

INGRID DANIELL

Shells turn to sand in a sea of infinite suns

5-15 July 2023



CURATORIAL+CO.

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Shells turn to sand in a sea of infinite suns

I spend time immersed in the landscape, camping, close to the elements, inspired by the extensive lagoon system, the vast sand dunes, the shell drifts, all awe-inspiring and found along the east coast of lutruwita, imbuing them with a symbolic narrative that speaks to the deeper meanings they hold.

My creative process involves a deep immersion in the landscapes I am exploring, allowing me to fully connect with the natural rhythms and energies of the environment. Through this connection, I am able to create work that speaks to the inherent beauty and power of these places, while also acknowledging the fragility and vulnerability that is a hallmark of our time.

Ultimately, my goal as an artist is to inspire a greater appreciation for the natural world, and to encourage a deeper understanding of our place within it. Through my work, I hope to provoke thought and reflection, and to foster a sense of wonder and awe for the landscapes that surround us.

I stare at the night sky and marvel at the Milky Way, our galaxy of infinite suns... washing over our earth, like a blanket wrapping us in the mystery of life. I wonder how our planet exists amidst a sea of distant suns, our earth, our sun, our moon in perfect harmony. I know it's not unique to dawn this realisation, yet it really is something to pause on.

Time and memory, like a dream; transport us back to sacred, ancient lands, deep time; earth, fragile, precious, fleeting.

Exploring treasured moments from time, I trace the atmosphere, mystery, and magic in the places I have experienced in my life. The merging of my memories of experience in the landscape, and the feelings that arise during the process of painting, enhance an intimate and intense connection to the environment and time.

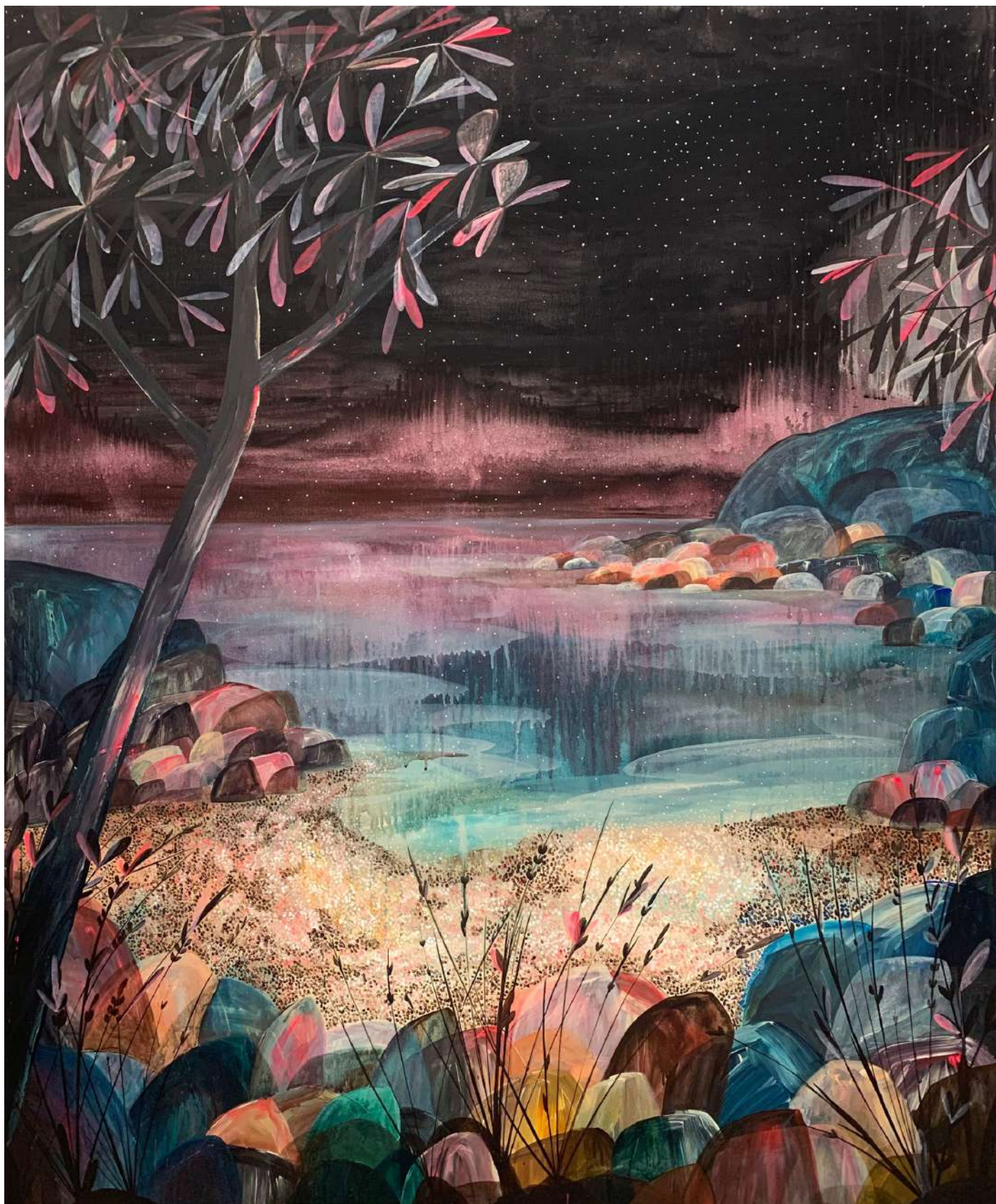
Looking for cowrie shells.

As long as I can remember I have had a fascination with shells, beach holidays peppered with memories of combing for treasures. Looking for elusive cowrie shells was often the adventure. With childhood awe I would listen to tales of magnificent cowrie shells that were found by family friends... the longing to find these treasures burned deep, and yet they evaded my tiny hands.

Every shell a perfect home, protected a life lived, washed ashore, sun bleached, resting, waiting to turn and turn and turn into sand, back to the earth, back to the ocean... Leaving shells for the earth. I try to capture the shells, their fragility, intricacy, uniqueness and presence, trying to describe their awe, drawing on memory; marvel at these ocean jewels, to treasure.

In recognition of the deep history and culture of lutruwita, I would like to acknowledge and pay my deep respects to all Tasmanian Aboriginal people; the traditional owners of lutruwita (Tasmania) and recognise the palawa continuing connection to Land, Sea, Waterways, Sky and Culture. I honour and pay my deepest respect to Elders, past and present, whose memories, knowledge, hopes, and wisdom have and will ensure the continuation of culture and traditional practices of Aboriginal Tasmania.

Ingrid Daniell, July 2023



Shells infinite, on the edge of time, drift into the universe, infinite
Acrylic + oil on canvas
164cm x 134cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$6500



Infinite suns shine, a shell drift on the edge of time
Acrylic + oil on canvas
164cm x 134cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$6500



Jewels glow in awe, a quiet dawn, on the edge of the lagoon

Acrylic + oil on canvas

164cm x 134cm

Framed in Tasmanian oak

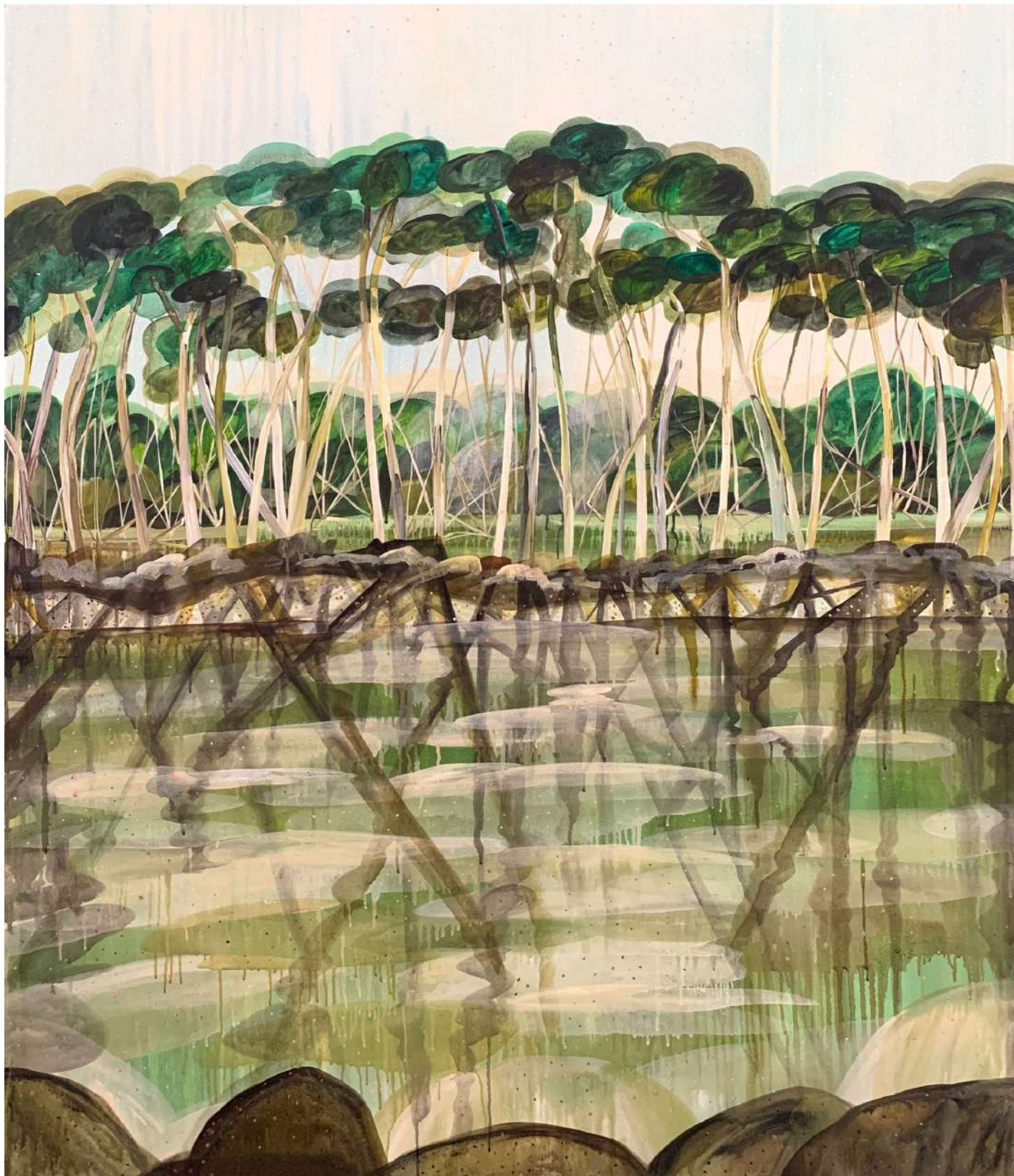
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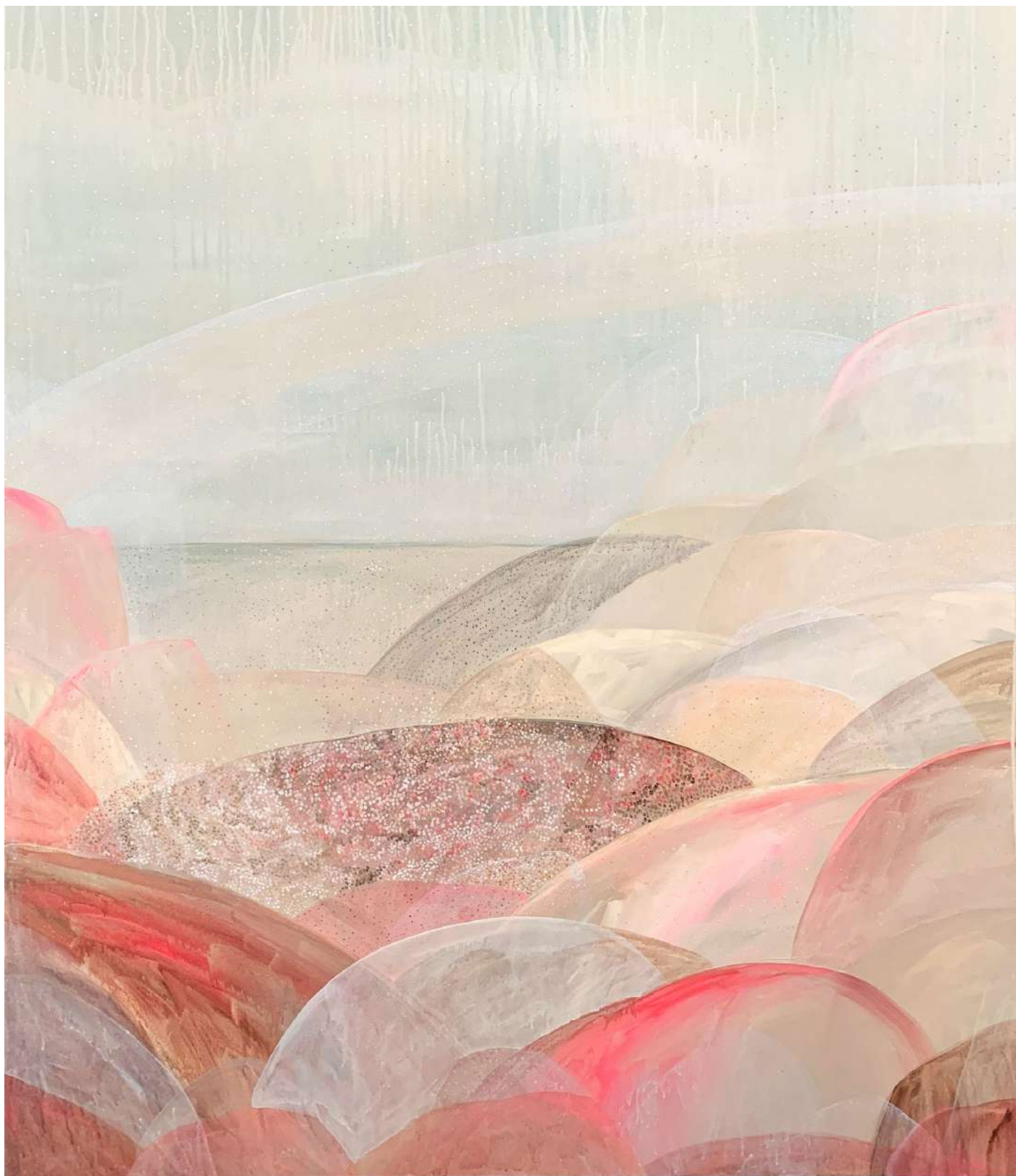
Memories dance in awe, as shells turn to sand
Acrylic + oil on canvas
154cm x 224cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$8750



All is golden in the awe of night, shells rest under a sea of infinite suns
Acrylic + oil on canvas
104cm x 144cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$5000



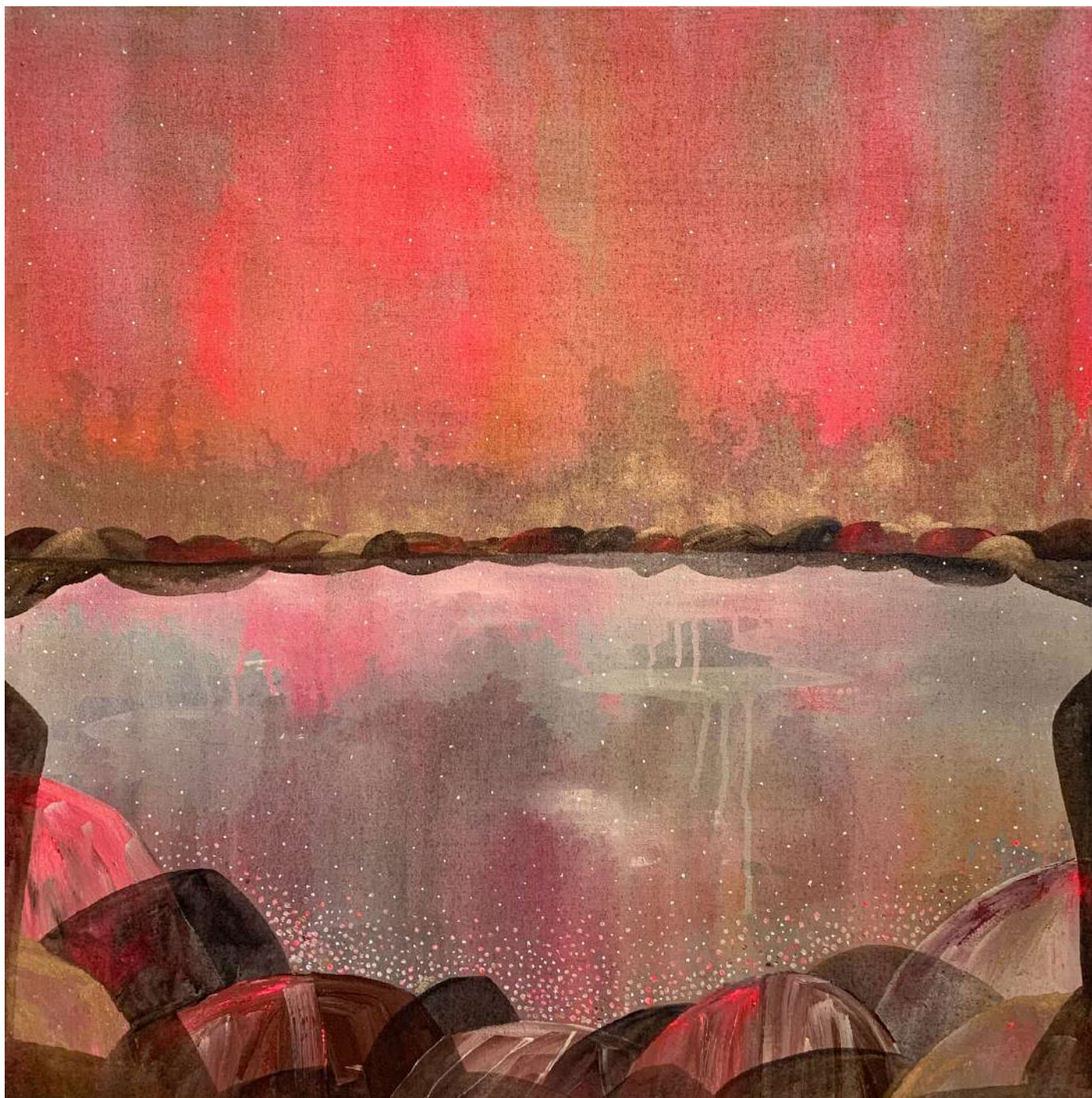
On the edge of time and space—awe beckons
Acrylic + oil on canvas
144cm x 124cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$5250



Shells turn to sand in a sea of infinite suns
Acrylic + oil on canvas
144cm x 124cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$5250



Sand shimmers like molten gold, sunrise over deep time
Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
84cm x 84cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$3750



Wild dawn symphony echoes across the bay
Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
84cm x 84cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$3750



Drifts of time rise like mountains, beyond the tea tree
 Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
 68cm x 48cm
 Framed in Tasmanian oak
 \$1900



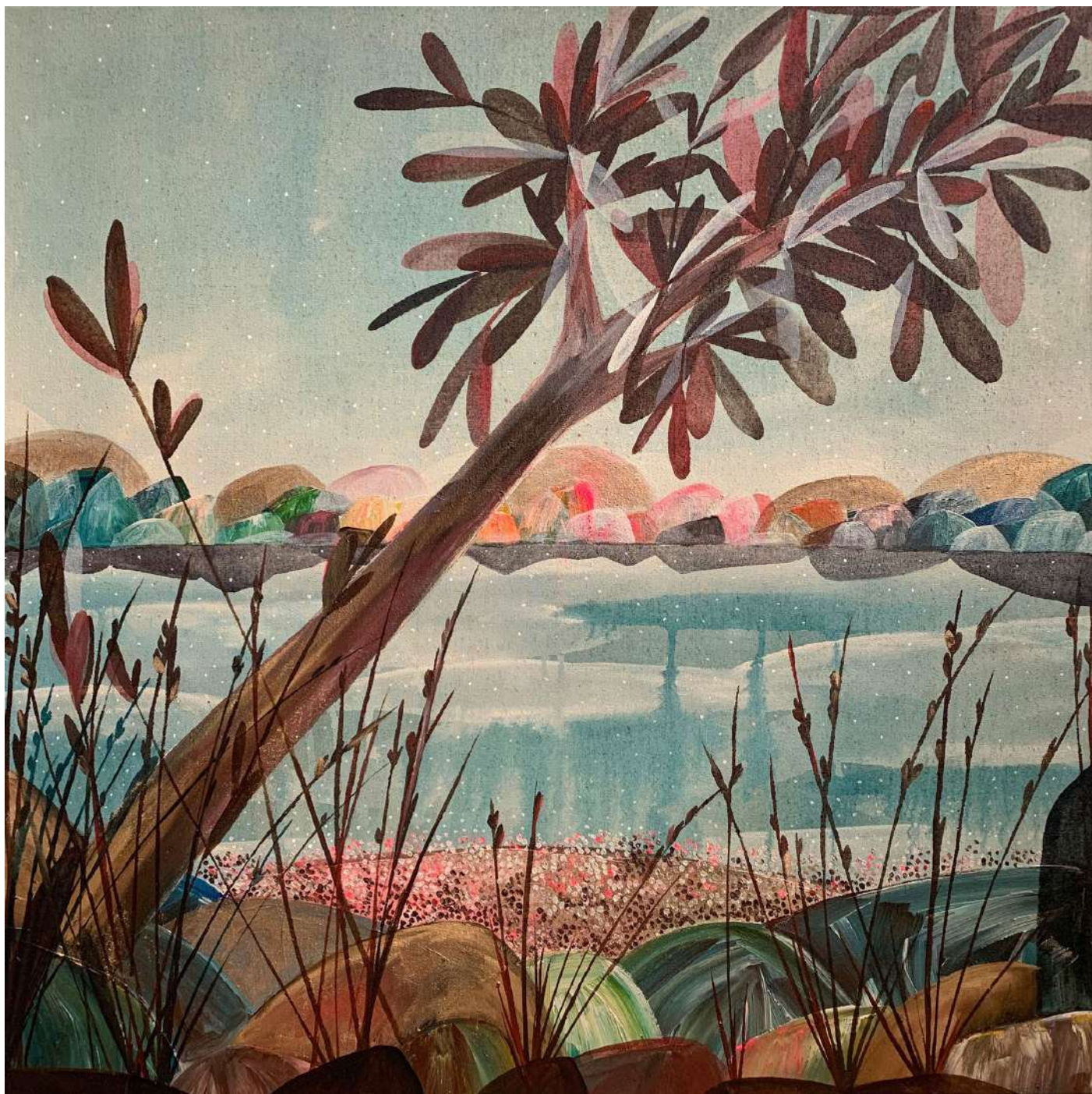
Days like jewels, savor precious moments, drifts of time
 Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
 68cm x 48cm
 Framed in Tasmanian oak
 \$1900



In awe on the edge of the lagoon, shells a drift in time
Acrylic + oil on canvas
104cm x 144cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$5000



Night calls to the edge of time, counting shells as they drift
Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
84cm x 84cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$3750



Day glow, golden awe, resting by the lagoon, counting shells
Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
84cm x 84cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$3750



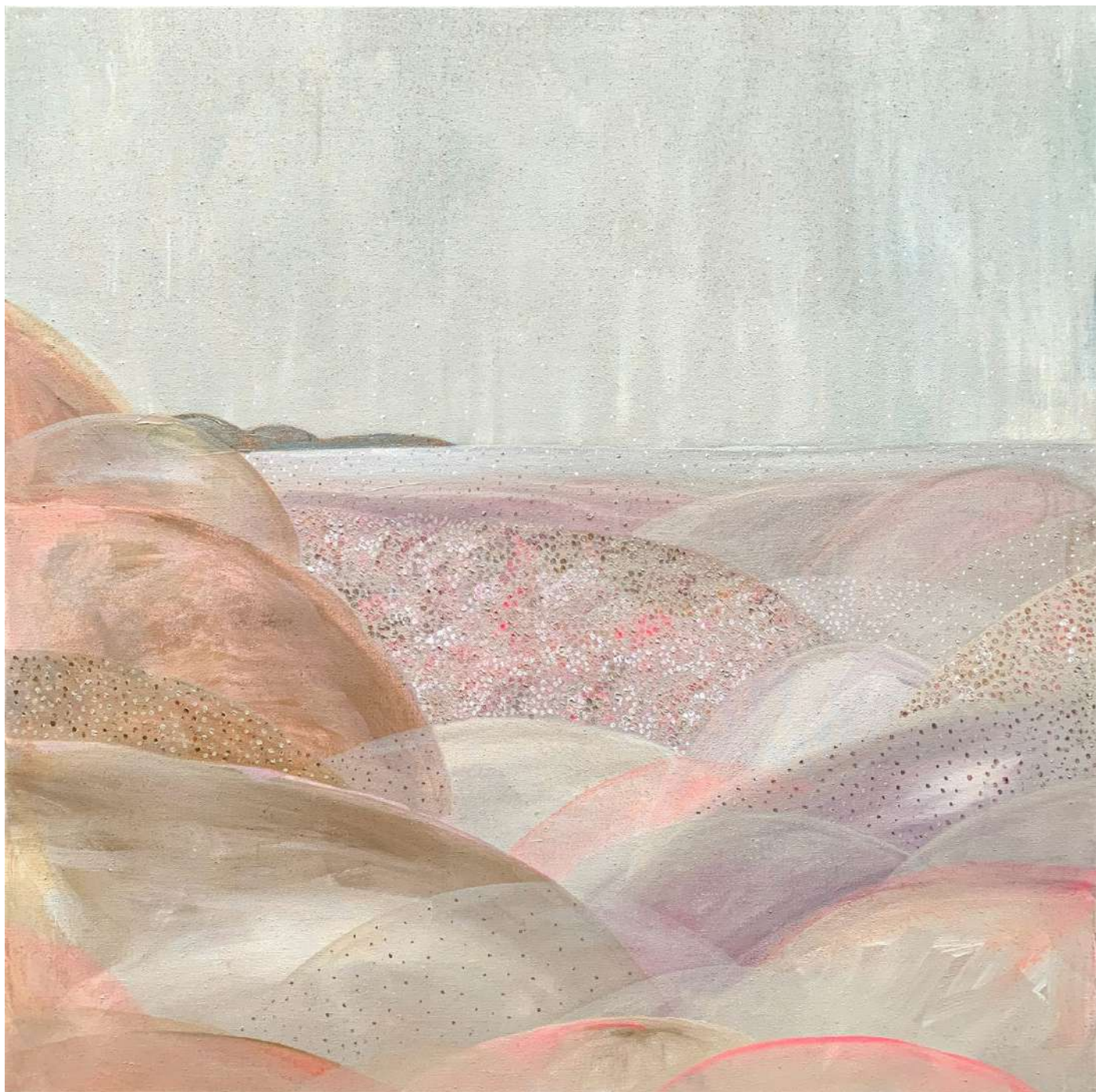
Tea tree on the edge of drifts of time
Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
84cm x 84cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$3750



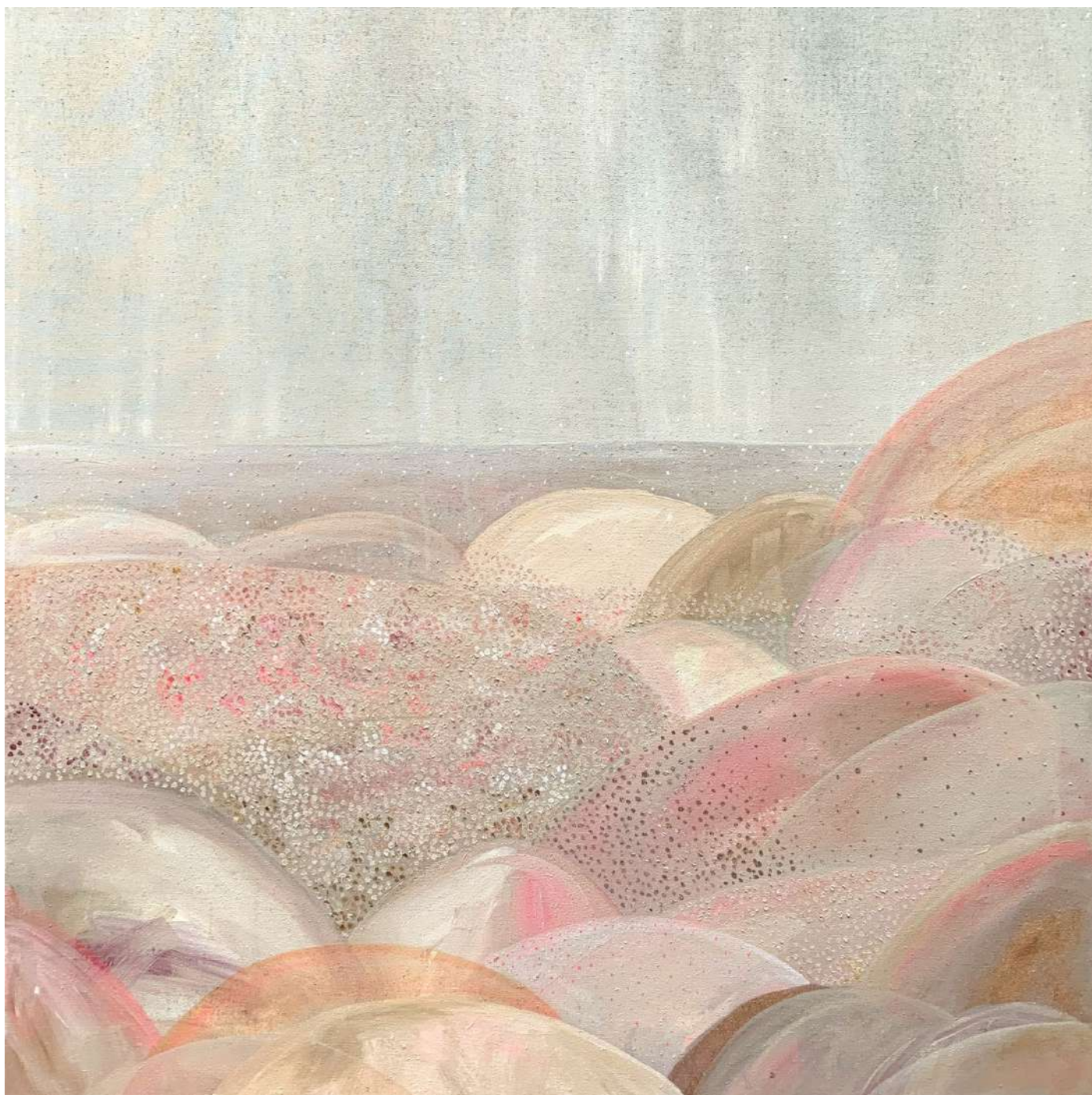
Moon glow over infinite drifts of time
Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
68cm x 48cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$1900



Shells drift into the night, sand pricks the sky with lights of time
Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
68cm x 48cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$1900



Collecting shells as they turn to sand
Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
84cm x 84cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$3750



Counting shells in a sea of deep time
Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
84cm x 84cm
Framed in Tasmanian oak
\$3750



Collecting shells from drifts of time
 Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
 68cm x 48cm
 Framed in Tasmanian oak
 \$1900



Shell collecting at dusk, in awe
 Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
 68cm x 48cm
 Framed in Tasmanian oak
 \$1900



Dawn over drifts of time, wild, vivid, calling
 Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
 68cm x 48cm
 Framed in Tasmanian oak
 \$1900



Lay down—in awe, drifts of time
 Acrylic + oil on Belgian linen
 68cm x 48cm
 Framed in Tasmanian oak
 \$1900



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Curatorial+Co. acknowledges the Traditional Custodians of the country on which the gallery stands, the Gadigal People of the Eora Nation, and recognises their continuing connection to land, waters and cultures. We pay our respects to their Elders past, present and emerging.