

**Artist's Assistant; Straight outta Rivendell
Quintessa Matranga and Rafael Delacruz**

February 27 - March 28, 2015

Opening reception: Friday, February 27, 7 - 11pm

Artist's Assistant; Straight outta Rivendell is the latest collaboration between Rafael De La Cruz and Quintessa Matranga. In the gallery you will find a fox playing the bongos. A persian rug. Two digital paintings and four 3D-printed supports for the paintings. There will be a customized curtain and six 8.5 x 11 inkjet prints. The lights will be dimmed and replaced with party disco DJ bar ball stage lights with LED E27 RGB rotating lamp light bulbs. There will also be a performance by the elusive and mysterious noise musician, "Dirt DeVil."

You are invited to join us for a reception on the evening of February the 27th at City Limits in Oakland, California.

The artists would like to leave you with these words from the poet Paul Eluard (1895 - 1952). They first found this poem through the movie, *Maps to the Stars* (dir. David Cronenberg, 2014)

Liberty

On my school notebooks

On my desk and on the trees

On the sands of snow I write your name

On the pages I have read

*On all the white pages Stone, blood, paper or ash I write
your name*

On the images of gold

On the weapons of the warriors

On the crown of the king I write your name

On the jungle and the desert

On the nest and on the brier

On the echo of my childhood I write your name

On all my scarves of blue

*On the moist sunlit swamps On the living lake of
moonlight I write your name*

On the fields, on the horizon

*On the birds' wings
And on the mill of shadows I write your name
On each whiff of daybreak
On the sea, on the boats
On the demented mountaintop I write your name On the
froth of the cloud
On the sweat of the storm
On the dense rain and the flat I write your name On the
flickering figures
On the bells of colors
On the natural truth I write your name
On the high paths
On the deployed routes
On the crowd-thronged square I write your name On the
lamp which is lit
On the lamp which isn't
On my reunited thoughts I write your name
On a fruit cut in two
Of my mirror and my chamber
On my bed, an empty shell I write your name
On my dog, greathearted and greedy
On his pricked-up ears
On his blundering paws I write your name
On the latch of my door
On those familiar objects
On the torrents of a good fire I write your name
On the harmony of the flesh
On the faces of my friends
On each outstretched hand I write your name
On the window of surprises
On a pair of expectant lips In a state far deeper than
silence I write your name
On my crumbled hiding-places
On my sunken lighthouses
On my walls and my ennui I write your name
On abstraction without desire
On naked solitude
On the marches of death I write your name
And for the want of a word I renew my life
For I was born to know you
To name you Liberty.*

-Paul Eluard

Quintessa Matranga (b.1989 New York) currently lives and works in San Francisco, CA. Her solo exhibitions include A Thread or a Line That Holds Things Together at Chin's Push, Los Angeles and Guten Morgen at Either Way LA, also in Los Angeles. Her book Drawings was published earlier this year by Publication Studio

Oakland. Matranga has also curated the exhibitions at Mission Comics, San Francisco from 2013-2015. She received her BFA from the San Francisco Art Institute in 2013.

Rafael De La Cruz (b.1989 San Francisco) currently lives and works in Berkeley, CA. Rafael has recently shown at the Oakland Art Museum and Charlie James Gallery in Los Angeles. He received his BA in Film Theory from the San Francisco State University in 2012.

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