

Under pressure: Bethany Johnson's intimate sculptures conjure core samples from an Anthropocene age

Johnson's 'Findings' are made of compressed layers of reclaimed materials that would otherwise have been sent to the landfill



themselves.

at Texas State University in San Marcos.

storage bins left out for bulk trash pick-up.

By Jeannie McKetta - February 5, 2022

The space of the open-plan second floor is almost evenly divided between the artist's studio and her bedroom. Her built-in desk receives soft, cool light from the room's northeast-facing windows on the overcast day of our visit.

"I have a very small space to work with," remarks artist Bethany Johnson as she shows me into her home, a compact backyard B-unit in East Austin that she and her partner recently constructed

Upon a set of steel flat files, Johnson has arranged her most recent sculptural works. "You can see how the table is bowing," she says. "Compressed paper ends up even weightier than wood, because it's so dense."

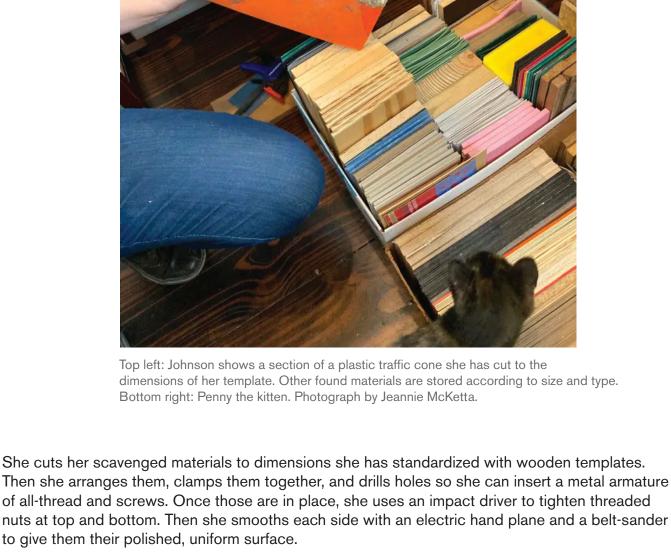


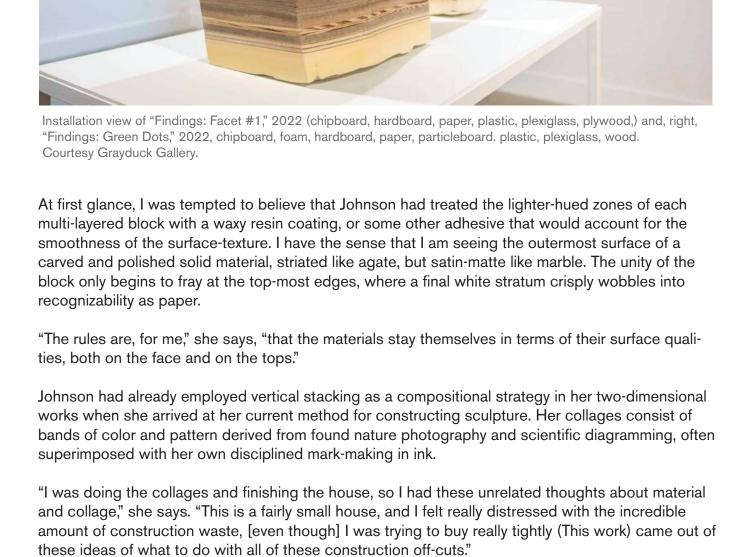
Compression is, in fact, the sole force by which Johnson's assemblages physically cohere. They are composed of reclaimed materials - used paper, plastics, wood, and metal - that would otherwise

have been recycled or sent to the landfill, held together by a hidden interior network of screws and washers. A portion of Johnson's reclaimed sculptural materials are cast-offs of her own household use; how-

ever, some of the colorful stripes in her final work (listed among her materials as "plastic") began as

"I have a map of where bulk pick-ups take place, and so sometimes I'll cruise those in that neighborhood," she says. "The only place that I actually purchase stuff is the [thrift store] bins. It's basically the outlet before everything gets sent to the landfill - things that they can't sell."





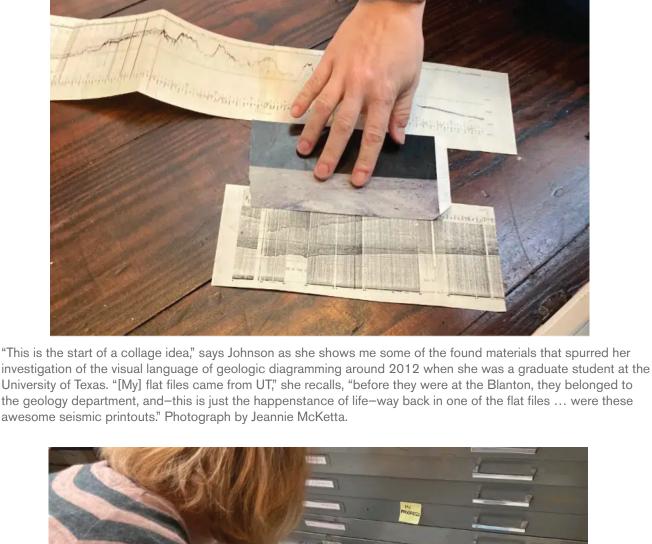
Her concerns about her own ecological footprint extend to the energy she consumes in the actual

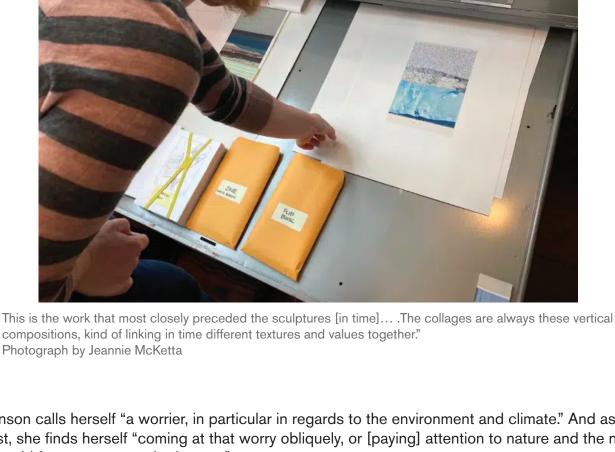
"I do use a lot of electricity to make these with all the sanding and stuff," Johnson admits, "and that was bothering me, and I just learned about this program in Austin, and you can sign yourself up for

100% wind energy, so I did that to help me feel better about the logic of the thing."

crafting of her sculpture.

Near her studio/bedroom, Johnson displays samples of dirt, rock, and sand she has collected from her travels in tidy rows of identical glass vials. Her art practice has taken her to the Davis Mountains, Pennsylvania, California, Italy, and Germany. Photograph by Jeannie McKetta.





Johnson calls herself "a worrier, in particular in regards to the environment and climate." And as an artist, she finds herself "coming at that worry obliquely, or [paying] attention to nature and the natural world from a more cerebral sense."

Her new group of sculptures, dense with human-made materials, conjure core samples from an

Anthropocene age. The stacked and tidied scraps presented at actual-size in her "Findings" series come to resemble the diagrams by which scientists represent billions of years of geologic activity in miniature.

In formal art terms, the concept of "deep time" has to do with scale. Art and architecture are traditionally understood in terms of their relationship to the size of the average human body. In deep time, all of human history (art included) becomes relatively insignificant.

Johnson's presentation of found human-made materials among her "Findings" has them undergo a similar scale-shift. Pages containing millions of words representing decades of thought are recontextualized as horizontal color fields in different shades of off-white.

As a colleague at Johnson's self-made artist residency at the McDonald Observatory told her:

"We're all just a seam of hydrocarbons in the geologic record."