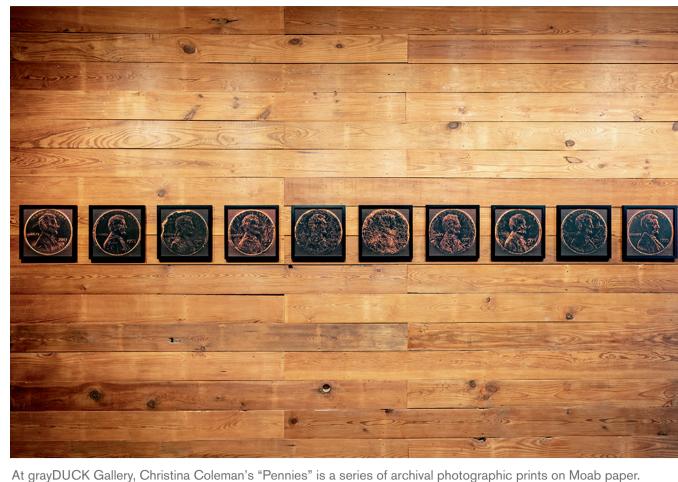


At grayDUCK Gallery, 'small acts' makes a big impact

Christina Coleman, Betelhem Makonnen, Deborah Roberts and Tammie Rubin visualize an ensemble of ways to approach macro issues with micro moments



By Kaila Schedeen - November 3, 2021

The exhibition "small acts," at grayDUCK gallery, weaves together recent works from four Austin

artists: Betelhem Makonnen, Christina Coleman, Deborah Roberts, and Tammie Rubin. It's an exam-

Image courtesy grayDUCK Gallery

artists.

ination of how their practices prompt changes in themselves, in others, and in the worlds around them. I say 'worlds' because there are many to explore here, and diverse ways that these artists approach the task. Together, these four artists highlight the potential for art to expose a constellation of visual narratives grounded in Black experiences, hopes, and understandings of time. These visual narratives sometimes collide in the physical arrangement of the exhibition. For example, Coleman's series of photo-

figural collages commemorating Black girlhood. It's an unexpected conflation that feels both irreverent and productive.

graphic studies of enlarged, acrid-looking orange pennies sit across from one of Roberts's intimate



boxes that curve together in a perfect match. These interactions between works are small acts unto themselves, highlighting the very different practices on view alongside the shared goals of the

symbols of capitalist exchange. The pair belong to one another like puzzle pieces from different

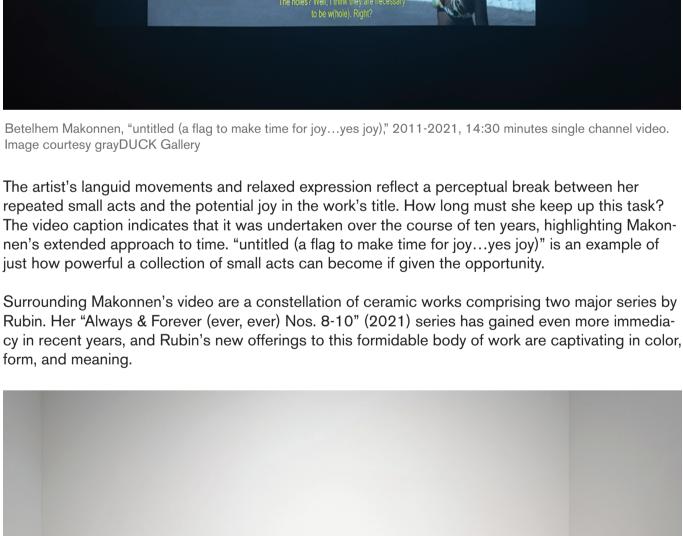
The leading act in this collection of small acts come from Coleman, whose circular bodies of packed synthetic hair relay a deeply profound yet lighthearted approach to Black cultural experiences. The show begins with her larger-than-life "Black Hole (Particle Terrain)" (2020), which greets viewers in the gallery entryway. Its surface ripples with tightly packed synthetic braiding hair across an undulating ground. The massive otherworldly body juts out into the viewer's space, but its visual similarities

to the texture of an Oreo cookie (more directly referenced in "Lunar Phases" (2021)) bring the work down to earth. This balance between the banality of everyday objects and the immensity of other dimensions is indicative of Coleman's offerings for "small acts."



Makonnen's "untitled (a flag to make time for joy...yes joy)" (2011-2021) is a study in temporal and spatial perceptions. The video work opens with a slideshow of pictures - potentially Makonnen's family - before cutting to the artist on a beach, waving a hand-made flag that she describes as "a

flag for all of us that are porous." The object she slowly waves is less a flag than a series of voids that complement Makonnen's words: pores in a symbol that buckles under its own weight and the wind. Yet Makonnen continues to adjust the flag again and again for the remainder of the video.









graphic and political configurations of rivers, counties, states, a nation. Each cone is an entanglement of stories and peoples. Coleman, Roberts, Makonnen, and Rubin visualize an ensemble of ways to approach macro issues with micro moments. "small acts" is the chrysalis of this thinking, creating, and responding to the conditions of their lives. Though their reference points may seem disparate, the works in small acts

take on a more interconnected significance as they orbit one another. I visited "small acts" on a Saturday afternoon with two other groups present. One of these groups seemingly out for a day of exploring Austin's Eastside - stayed less than five minutes before leaving. They appeared confounded by the works on view and did not make it further than the gallery's

entryway. This small act felt indicative of the ways that many Austin arts consumers choose to engage with the work of Black artists: that is, very little or not at all. It is not hyperbole to say that there is an astounding lack of support for Black artists in this city, and the country at large. That's why an exhibition like small acts is so important. It presents a splintered, multi-faceted, insightful view of four artists navigating a white-washed art market, without reducing

them to one facet of their practices. Coleman, Roberts, Makonnen, and Rubin are bound in their conviction that this reality and other racial disparities can change. As for the other group of guests in the gallery, they stayed for an extended period of time, ruminating over each individual artwork. Their quietude was broken only by ambient sounds from the gallery.