

Daisy Parris

I'll be your mother and I'll be mine, too

05.09.2023

16.09.2023

I've written poems.

I often do this but I don't often share them.

There is an element of poetry that takes me back to English Lit. class, reading Shakespeare's sonnets and thinking 'what a whiney wanker' whilst my teacher pontificated about the beauty of his linguistic techniques. But then Ana da Silva came into my life, and Kathy Acker, and Karen Finley, and Kathleen Hannah, and Travis Alabanza, closely followed by Michelle Tea, and Joelle Taylor, and I started to think maybe poems are alright.

Similarly, when I first spoke with Daisy about their personal cultural context, they expressed to me that growing up in an environment saturated by punk culture opened a door to making art, and existing in the "art world", that otherwise felt like it was squirreled away up an ivory tower.

As well as sharing similar personal inspiration and cultural context - we have visited similar psychological and emotional spaces, Daisy and I, over the past couple of years at least it seems, both through specific circumstance and sociological environment.

"I think we're in sync" they say to me on the phone as we discuss I'll be your mother. "We've synced up!" I joke in reply. --- Though I have been thinking about moments like this pretty deeply for a while now; tacit psychological connections, psychic communities, the fundamentally collaborative nature of all things including, survival, anger, grief, joy, fun, creative expression, motherhood.

With the above in mind, here are some personal creative responses, from my gut, to written prompts in Daisy's paintings, in this show, that we have together settled on title-ing *I'll be your mother and I'll be mine, too*

Don't Leave Me

I've not left you
I'm not going to leave

Let me hold you and rock you and stay while
you breathe

I'll be your mother
And I'll be mine, too

She's here with us isn't she, you and me,
me and you?

She's not left you and she's not going to leave.
She'll live on inside me, I'll pull her to me

I'll morph and contort and I'll use her shampoo,
I'm here,
It's ok,
She's not left you

Don't worry darling,
I'm not going to leave

I'll be your mother
~~You~~ I'll be mine, too

We'll figure this out,
You and me
Me and You

Motherhood especially, though it often has a particularly binary and gendered definition, feels like an inherently collaborative act.

All around me/us people I/we love are becoming mothers, losing mothers, gaining mothers, mothering each other and being mothered. Sister-mothers, mother-friends, brother-mothers, other-mothers, lover-mothers. It doesn't always look like what you think it should, but it's there.

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Mother*verb*

1. bring up (a child) with care and affection.

Mothering*verb*

To care for or protect like a mother.

I'll Be Your Mother*noun*

1. A caregiver in a non-traditional context who fulfills needs that a mother may otherwise more classically satisfy.

intent

2. Show up, unconditionally, listen, hear, care for in response and protect with affection.

Two Mums

Sit

side by side,

Take the kids -

For an hour, The day, The weekend,

On a trip, For Christmas

They don't know Each other

Really

But still, they

Drive to the supermarket,

With a List:

*Apple Juice *Skittles *Haribo (The tangy ones)
 *Watermelon *Clementines *Milk *Bananas
 *Split *Share ~~*Bread~~ *French stick *Baguette
 *Hold *Play *Flower *Eggs *Raise *Tea
 *Sugar *Love *Coffee *Catch *Sunny D
 *Peanuts (Salted) *Tomato Soup

- 20x Marlborough Gold

(Yes the duty free carton has finally run out, no I
 won't smoke them in front of the kids)

- ~~That French wine we had in Paris~~

Vin la Villageoise (Get 2 if they're still on offer)

Slip Fight Dance Cry *Loo roll Snack

And sing along

To Missy Elliot

On the radio

Daisy Parris**I'll be your mother and I'll be mine, too****05.09.2023****16.09.2023****Artworks**

Daisy Parris
Cold Red Hands, 2023
Pittura ad olio e tela su tela / Oil paint and
canvas on canvas
50 × 40 cm / 19 3/4 × 15 3/4 inches

Daisy Parris
Dead Suns, 2023
Pittura ad olio e tela su tela / Oil paint and
canvas on canvas
150 × 130 cm / 59 × 51 1/8 inches
Daisy Parris

Daisy Parris

Daisy Parris is a painter of psychological space. Direct text-based works and abstract paintings are made up of a vernacular that has developed through experience, relationships and through the depths and the peaks of their human existence thus far. Parris brings intimacy, insight and integrity to their paintings with great psychological and emotional force. The work is imbued with the sensitivity of one who feels everything, taking us through unflinching narratives and moments of reflection and tenderness. An ode to human existence, their work is sometimes silent, sometimes savage, with paintings that construct self portraits of personal battles and triumphs in a fast moving yet contemplative assault on the canvas.

Daisy Parris (b. 1993, Kent, UK) lives and works between London and Somerset, UK

Kat Hudson

Katherine 'Kat' Hudson is a multimedia artist and writer who works closely with archives and libraries. Kat has curated notable community-focused exhibitions and nightlife events and lives and works in London, England.

Kat's personal art practice explores individual multiplicity, collaborative creation, community wellbeing and performing utopia through drawing, painting, collage and sound. Her curatorial practice explores queer intersectional feminism, the work of her peers and subcultural art and nightlife movements in London.

In recent years Kat has been commissioned to write critically and speak publicly on the subject of contemporary art and culture. Kat has spoken publicly at Tate Modern and Oxford University and her writing has been published in notable publications including Frieze Magazine.