



Evelyn Yard, London is pleased to present a solo exhibition by British artist Holly White, *No one is going to go there anymore*, opening November 19, 2014, from 6 – 9pm.

Passing by candy coloured sand with objects both familiar and not, one enters upon a view of a setting sun littered with remnants that overlooks a gathered, knotted and encased, hung collection of objects and experiences. Pulled down into a space that evokes a derelict Baskin Robbins ice cream store one is offered a video work, which talks of gentrification and a quasi-utopic world long disregarded as superfluous. Physical pixels, loom bands, and travel blankets carefully mended are used as both passive signifiers to days both old and new, and dimly lit histories re-appropriated online and by a new generation.

Working across mediums including, video, performance, cast bronze, glazed ceramics, weaving, knitting, sculpture and installation, Holly White presents a body of work that is intriguing, personal and cumulative. Using leitmotif that are collectively known and faded, along with works that integrate memories and the subconscious, the space has been transformed into a place that evokes possibilities of what might be. Holly White suggests and proposes both a new present and a new future whilst re-imagining how one looks at the past.

A book with an essay by Kathy Noble (writer and curator), along with a transcribed conversation between Holly White and Rozsa Farkas (founder of Arcadia_Missa, London) and images and texts by the artist accompanies this presentation.

Holly White, November 2014

This will be an installation that is set in a fictional Baskin Robbins that has been abandoned and then later found.

I guess if I was going to give everything in the show a timeline, the starting point would be the start of the summer when we found asbestos in our house. It probably ends around the time we danced to all of Lana Del Rey's albums in order.

That week we got asbestos in our house things had already felt like they were falling apart a little for me, but maybe also starting to improve. I stayed in Kings Cross and went to Thorpe Park.

I suppose it also started when we went to that Baskin Robbins in Goa before the monsoon like three years ago.

Holly White (b. 1985, London), Lives and works London. Graduated from MA Material and Visual Culture, UCL, London, 2014, recent exhibitions include: Young London 2013, V22, London, Ocean Living, Arcadia_Missa, London, Net Narrative, Carlos Ishikawa, London, and The New Deal, LimaZulu, London (solo exhibition).

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