

Tablet 18x25 cm. Photo: Øystein Klakegg

From one thing to another

A piece of work starts somewhere and ends up somewhere.

A bowl becomes a tablet, becomes a plate, becomes a flake, becomes a letter.

The thing moves in the process,

between image and use, between table and wall, and back again

as easily as such things have always done.

The object's identity shifts,

and is interpreted differently depending on how it lies or hangs, and what it reminds us of.

The shift is not great, but it makes a difference.

The thing carries with it the time it takes to make it and what happened in the process.

The clay dries, and all the impressions from its moist state will remain.

The finger-mark, the small specks in the glaze,

everything will be fired and become permanent, become part of history.

Imperfections can provide a breathing space, in the world and in a piece of art.

Clay, raw or fired, has many cracks and other irregularities.

Some of them create openings, while others are just cracks.

There is a crack, a crack in everything. That's how the light gets in. (Leonard Cohen, 1992)