

BURNAWAY

Close Look: Scott Eakin at Marcia Wood Gallery, Atlanta

Burnaway Staff - Mar 13, 2020 in Close Look



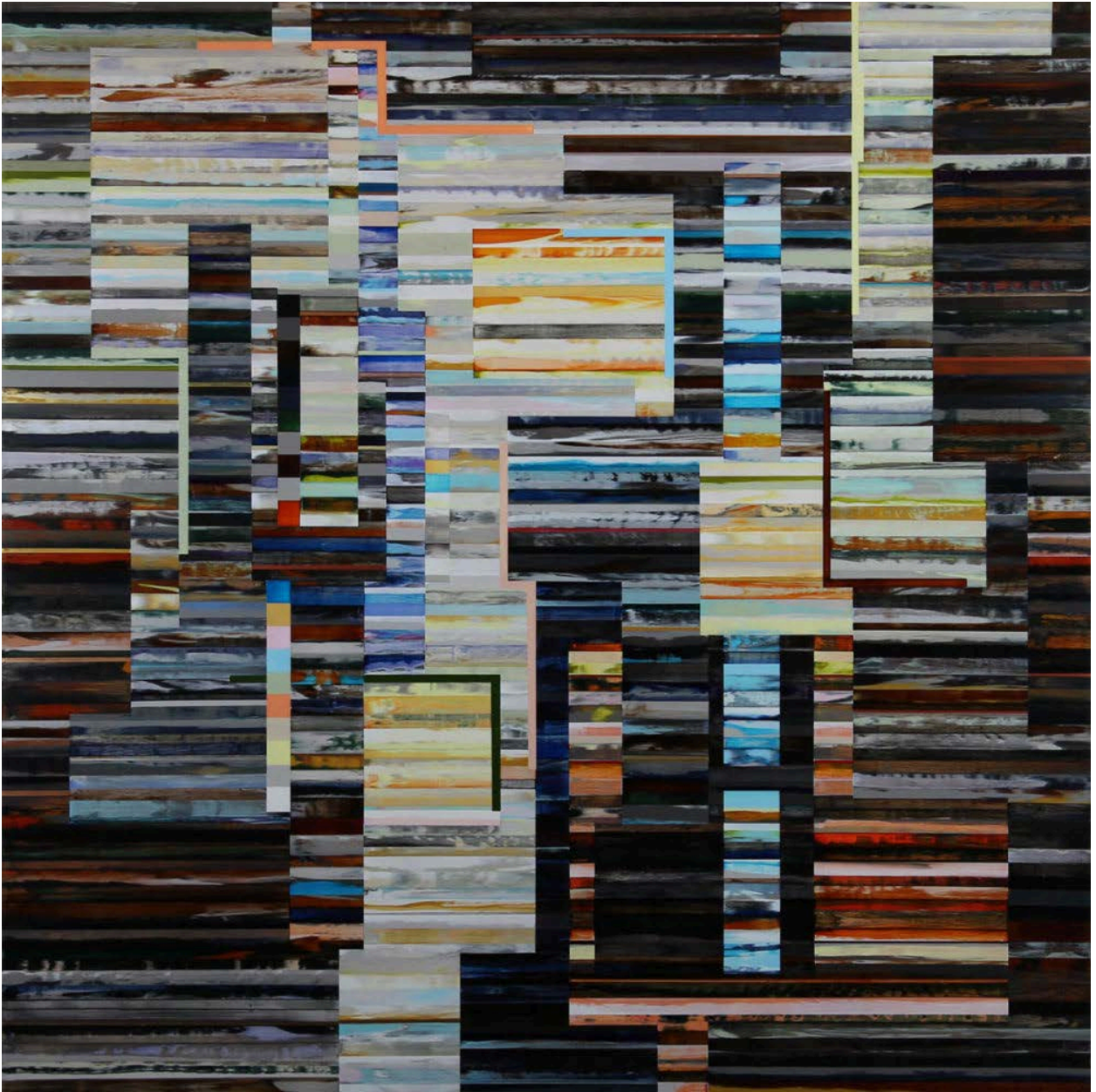
Scott Eakin, *Window Mirror*, 2017. Courtesy the artist and Marcia Wood Gallery.



Scott Eakin, *A Different Kind of King*, 2019. Courtesy the artist and Marcia Wood Gallery.

So much of our life is spent in orderly configurations. Queues at the grocery store, intakes and outtakes at the airport, the doctors office, getting on the train. What art, what beauty, in the maze is possible? Some have used the beauty of order to further fascist ideologies, to further the pain of domination and expulsion. Some rely on order to ease fears, to console that someone, at least, is nominally in charge. The meditative qualities of labyrinths are so treasured that they appear in hospitals, chapels, and even some schools. There is some sort of lie at the end of all of these orderly machinations—we live in

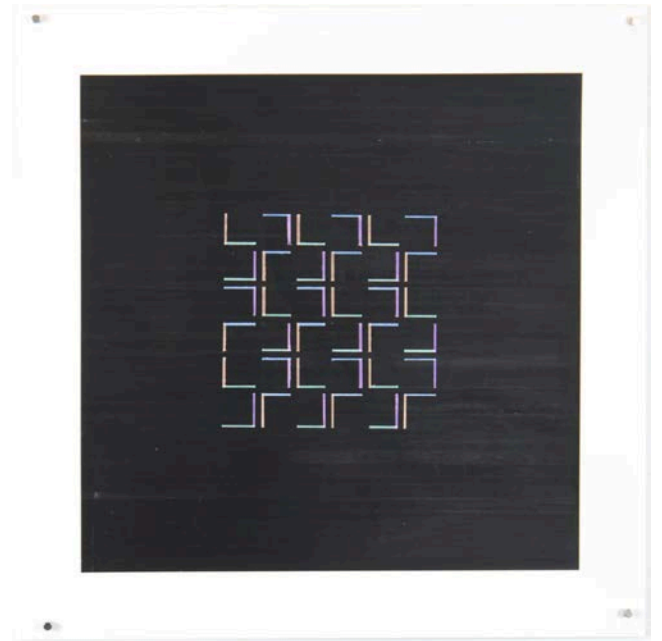
chaos, wild unpredictability. What would we do, what would we become, if we could break the wheel of chaos, and build a new order of our own fiendish desires?



Scott Eakin, *Blue Asphalt, Ink, Wire*, 2019. Courtesy the artist and Marcia Wood Gallery.



Scott Eakin, *All Five Sirens*, 2019. Courtesy the artist and Marcia Wood Gallery.



Scott Eakin, *Unable to Retreat*, 2019. Courtesy the artist and Marcia Wood Gallery.

