

The Well-Tempered Clavier
April 25th, 2020

The Well-Tempered Clavier comprises eight unique tableaus featuring recent works by Andy Heck Boyd and Daniel Graham Loxton. Each collaborative work combines a hand-cut xerox print by Heck Boyd with a painting made using pulverized DVD, acrylic medium, oil and wax on canvas by Loxton. The outer dimensions of the frames, surrounding both works, measure 21.5 inches tall by 26.5 inches wide. Individual artwork titles and dimensions are listed below. On the final page is a piece of writing on the show by Daniel Graham Loxton.



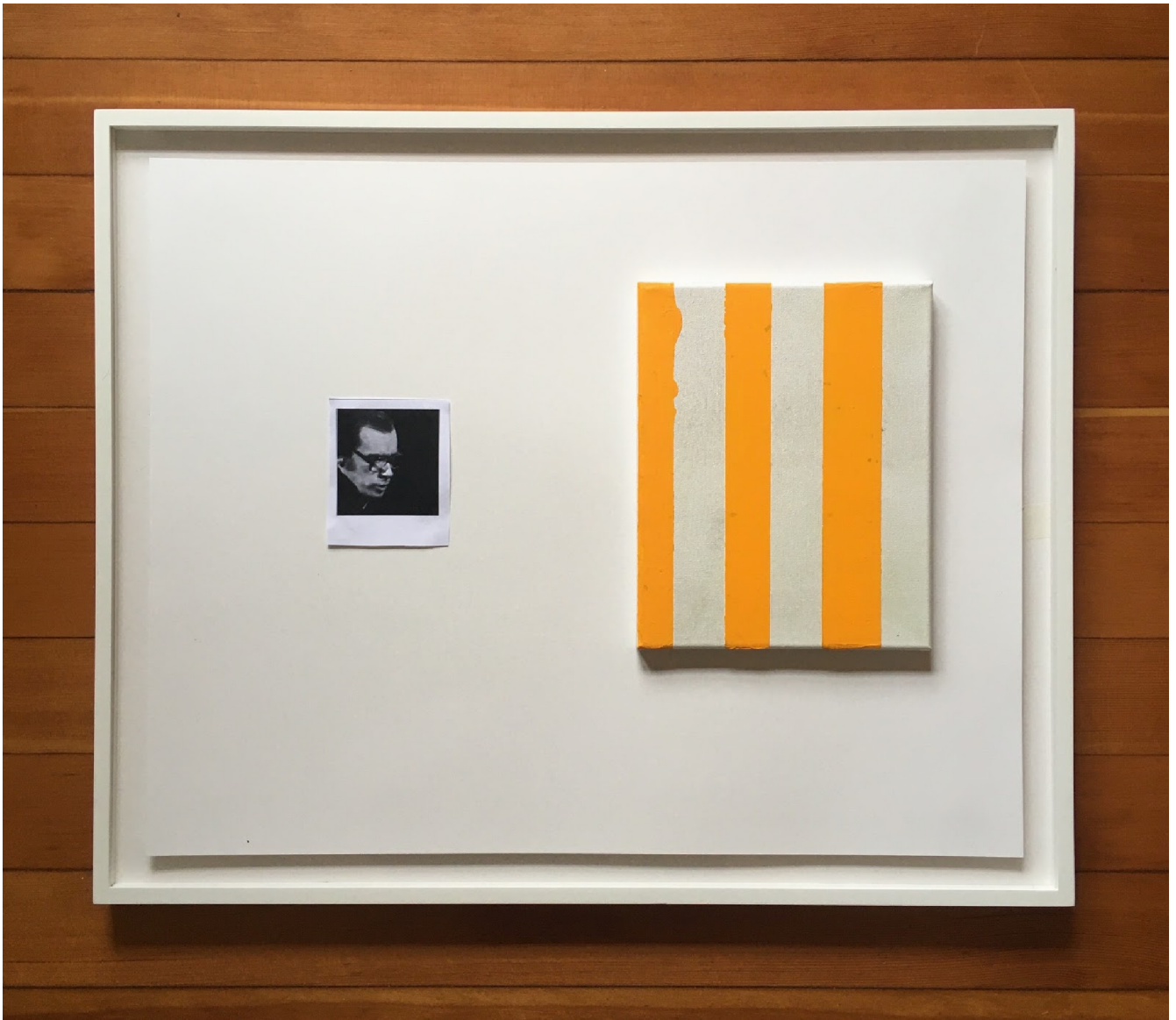
I.



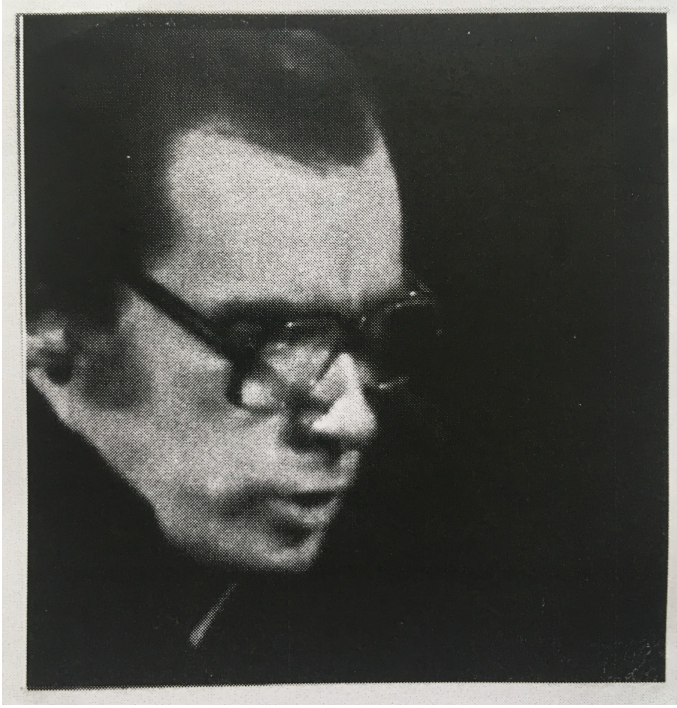
Andy Heck Boyd
GG, 2020, xerox print, 4"x3.5"



Daniel Graham Loxton
Dan in Real Life 1/3 (Red), 2020, oil, wax, pulverized DVD
and acrylic medium on canvas 8"x10" (detail)



II.



Andy Heck Boyd
GG, 2020, xerox print, 4"x3.5"



Daniel Graham Loxton
Dan in Real Life 1/3 (Yellow), 2020, oil, wax, pulverized
DVD and acrylic medium on canvas 8"x10" (detail)



III.



Andy Heck Boyd
GG, 2020, xerox print, 4"x3.5"



Daniel Graham Loxton
Dan in Real Life 2/3 (Gray), 2020, oil, wax, pulverized DVD
and acrylic medium on canvas 8"x10" (detail)



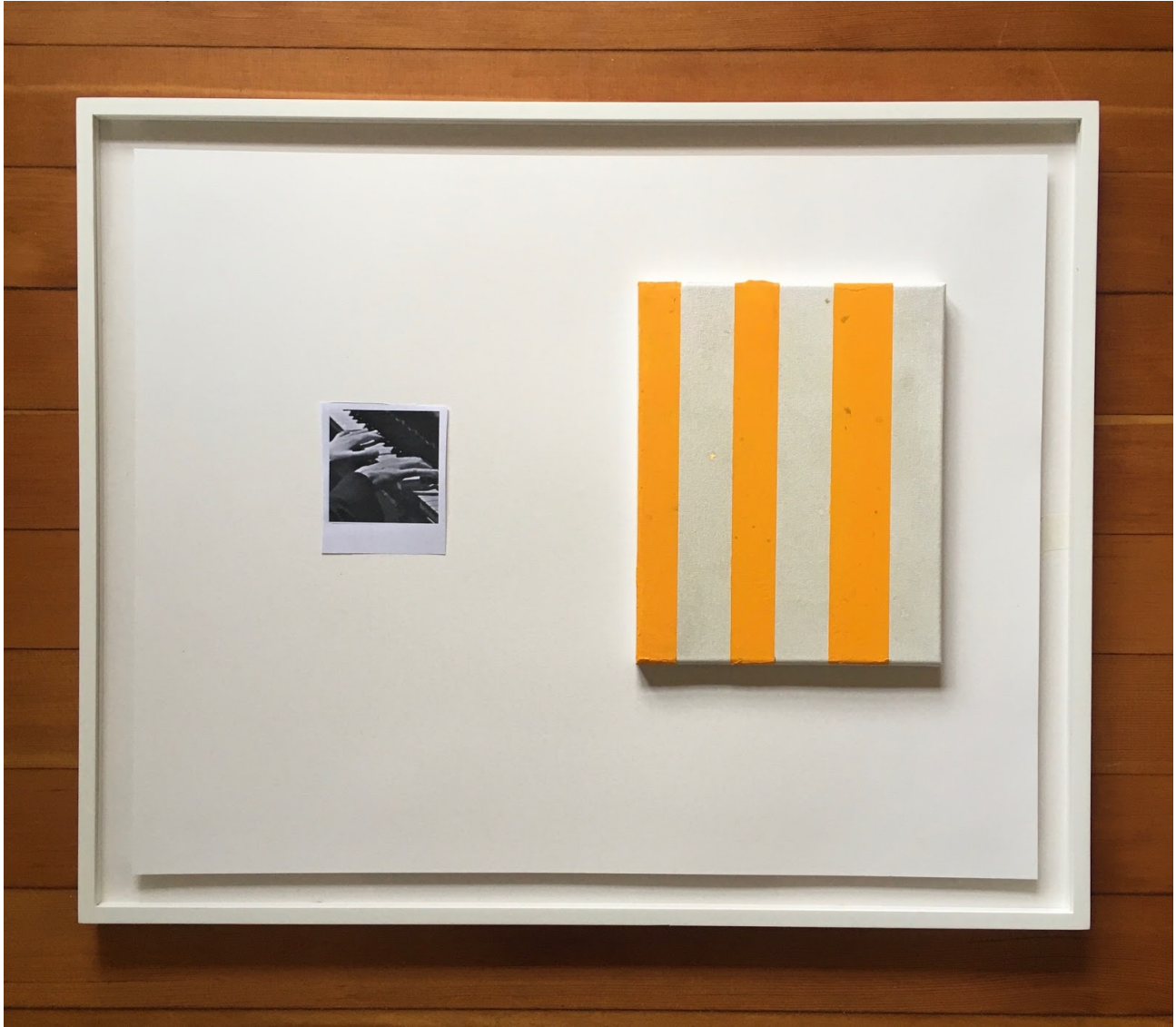
IV.



Andy Heck Boyd
GG, 2020, xerox print, 4"x3.5"



Daniel Graham Loxton
Dan in Real Life 2/3 (Gray), 2020, oil, wax, pulverized DVD
and acrylic medium on canvas 8"x10" (detail)



V.



Andy Heck Boyd
GG, 2020, xerox print, 4"x3.5"



Daniel Graham Loxton
Dan in Real Life 2/3 (Yellow), 2020, oil, wax, pulverized DVD and acrylic medium on canvas 8"x10" (detail)



VI.



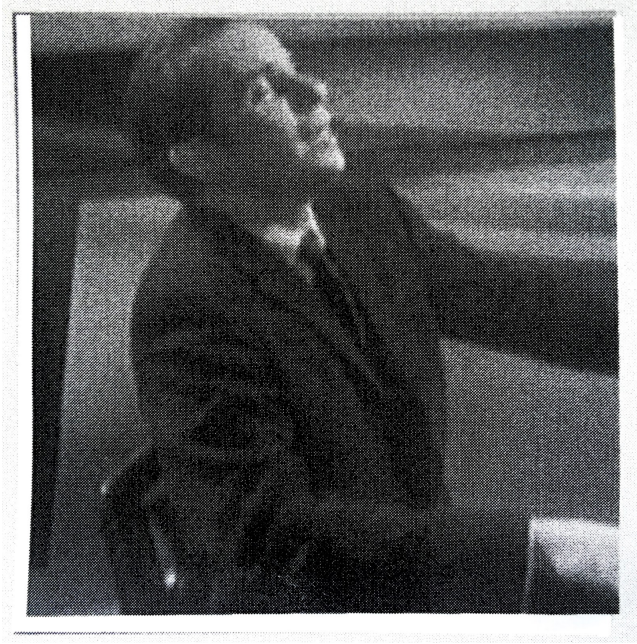
Andy Heck Boyd
GG, 2020, xerox print, 4"x3.5"



Daniel Graham Loxton
Dan in Real Life 2/2 (Green), 2020, oil, wax, pulverized
DVD and acrylic medium on canvas 8"x10" (detail)



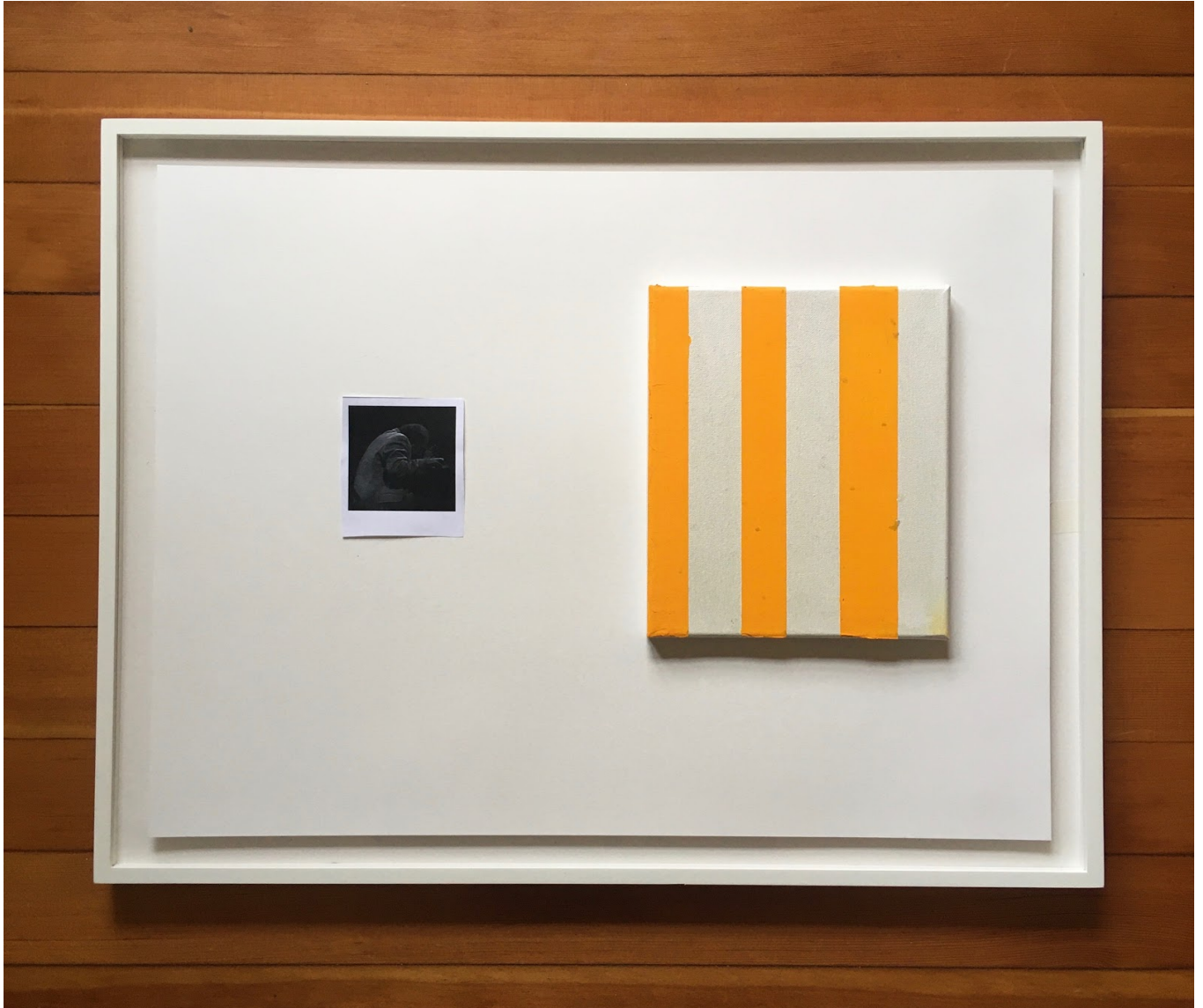
VII.



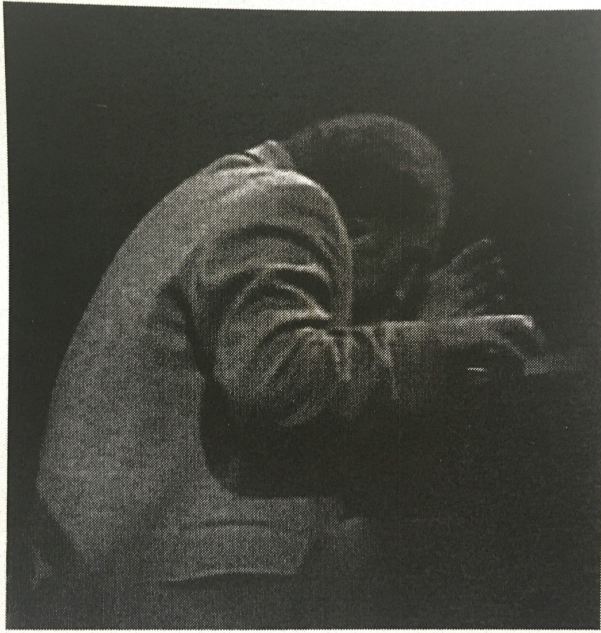
Andy Heck Boyd
GG, 2020, xerox print, 4"x3.5"



Daniel Graham Loxton
Dan in Real Life 1/2 (Green), 2020, oil, wax, pulverized
DVD and acrylic medium on canvas 8"x10" (detail)



VIII.



Andy Heck Boyd
GG, 2020, xerox print, 4"x3.5"



Daniel Graham Loxton
Dan in Real Life 3/3 (Yellow), 2020, oil, wax, pulverized
DVD and acrylic medium on canvas 8"x10" (detail)

As I write this Andy has gone AWOL. “Absent Without Leave” they say in the military, which in the art world seems so far off and yet no better term comes to mind. For me it conjures images of Private Heck Boyd waiting in line at the canteen for his pack of cigarettes and a honey bun with a cup of coffee, plotting his escape. He mulls over his lot in life. A crumpled list of dreams sticks out of his damp holster. They’re smudged by rain and mud almost not there at all. “Make a movie” the list begins and then trails off. Must be the important one to be up top. Everything else seems to play second string, a rehearsal in real time for a cinematic opus. Perhaps in Andy’s life this is how it is.

This piece begins with a half-truth but, to be clear, Andy is unable to opine at the moment on this bit of writing. I’m sure he’s ok, but he’s nowhere to be found. Thus far, material contributions to this project have been decided upon together, often organically, through snippets of conversation on our various social media platforms. We have shown our work side by side in group shows and have “spoken” to each other at length, yet his voice is only known to me through recordings he has made on cassette tape and uploaded to Tumblr. As of right now, we have never been in the same room together. I’m told this is true of many people and Andy.

To state “the facts” leading up to this exhibition is only slightly less strange. To retroactively create a pathology of meaning is perhaps the crux of this piece and so I’ll set out to do so right at the beginning, with a snafu regarding Andy’s Instagram stories. Another way of saying this might be “to follow the riff”, as in jazz. There’s a cliché that painters want to be musicians and musicians want to be painters. I’m not sure if it’s true but I will say my studio is most often completely silent. I can hear water drip off of the eaves, which is kind of like nature music. My phone however is pretty much always nearby. If I accidentally leave my phone’s volume up while I scroll around I can be jolted by sudden noise, in this case, Andy’s feed, which is particularly active.

Andy posted to his stories a video snippet of a man writhing on stage, microphone in hand with a mosh pit surrounding him. It was maybe 3 seconds of extremely shrill, grinding guitars plus screaming. No text or further explanation provided. “Converge?” I asked in the DMs. Converge is a Post-hardcore band known for their intensely layered, dense, often abrasive sound. “Discordance Axis” he responded. A different band in a similar scene. A week later, however, Andy posted some very rare footage of an early Converge show, a nod to our brief exchange. I knew that Andy worked in several mediums in tandem, stayed informed, and that he was a man with a mind seemingly always at work --but this surprised me. It was an opening for a show. I turned to my notes:

For most the stripe pattern exists somewhere between Polka Dots or Paisley, maybe nearby is the grid-like Burberry. Just seeing that written I’m thinking painterly alchemy: Polke. For others (myself included), the format, horizontal or vertical stripes can equate to a P(armontier) or a B(uren). It could be an arty equation. B minus the deceased P, B ascends to Le Grande Palais. I joked once that the whole project was conceived of in order to find a die-hard Parmentier fan. I suppose it still can be a facet... please reach out and we can discuss. The stripe pattern is also half of a grid, but only the ascending half, which makes me think of John Coltrane. Ascension. Somewhere along that line, Andy and I riffed on Bad Brains who split and became Soul Brains who became highly religious, pious even, like late Coltrane. On that note, the singer of Faith No More, briefly joined Bad Brains. Something again about faith...

With no words exchanged on the subject of Bach, and me at work in my silent studio, Andy posted what looked like a polaroid picture of Glenn Gould from a concert that exists on Youtube. Specifically, Glenn Gould's recording of Bach's "The Well-Tempered Clavier II", the B-side of a CD I'd recently bought used from my local library. Without hesitation I implored, "Would you mind printing these out, exactly as you would like them to be seen, and send them my way? Thanks!" His "seen" receipt never appeared. Andy might be AWOL but the xerox prints arrived by mail, along with a thoughtful, handwritten note, right on time.

-DGL