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Black Smoke, a chromogenic print, with photospotting, india inks, and gouache, by Sarah Anne Johnson, whose work was exhibited last spring at Julie Saul Gallery, in New York City.

Even if she only gets to the lower roadway, she'll have to manage somehow.

She had her boiled wool cloak wrapped around her tilting body and she was driving her car as if it was being blown away by the wind.

As I explained—I have not yet explained—for years she had gone down this particular road to go home. This time she also arrived close by the familiar place, dying.

A tulip tree, tucked into a right angle, formed by two planes, was brought into her view.

An ambulance was behind her, and the driver had not yet engaged his siren, nor was he acting upset.

A police officer reviewed her dead body. He saw one area of damage and the pretty mother-of-pearl, gold, and enamel Jensen ornament that was around her neck.

She has been associated with sex and with childbirth. No less interesting, she was a traveler on this unsophisticated, country road.

Her facial features are remarkably symmetrical, expressing beautifully vigor and vulnerability.

WITH RED CHAIR

In the words of people who frequently repeat themselves—he is told fair words of devotion, sitting in a room decked out in antique red velvet.

Then he is miles and miles away, say—getting a kick out of a pleasant night in a boat on seawater.

He's eating Vienna rolls with a member of the opposite sex near a roadside chapel, having a foolish flirtation, then he's standing at the window, monkeying with his cravat.

He will have the love of a dark person who will be the cause of his happiness, and his recovery of a debt reverses a disappointment. He will eat an abundance of spaghetti and drink a cup of cocoa! He will buy a new V-necked cardigan!

There must be something in fortune-telling. The outlook is not so bad. He'll get tickets to the theater and suffer this superficially with his tears as flourishes.

This last was not the last thing. The lucky are not always wise—he can well stand some more.