Press Release**:**

**“Alien God”** a group show art at Gallery Petite

Gallery Petite 114 Wilson Ave, Brooklyn NY 11237

**Opening Reception: April 29, Saturday 6-9pm**

Artists: Roxanne Jackson, Andy Diaz Hope, Gazoo “To The Moon”, Marco Steinburg, MP Landis,

Sonomi Kobayashi, Ryan Michael Ford, Dasha Basanova, Giamo, Matta, Tyrome Tripoli, Amunet Shah

“In the sky………..is a spyyeyeyeye! I want to be more like the oooocean, no talking and all action!” Perry Ferrell.

Why is the concept of God associated with the sky? Because the sun is so fucking important to our existence? It should be and was at one time and will be in the future, but not at this moment. Or maybe staring up into the vast sky, the infinite universe, is innately spiritual? Comforting but too intrinsic to measure and too metaphysical to take seriously. I may sound even more ridiculous when I say, maybe this whole god concept was never even invented by earth-evolved humans at all. Instead this very complicated set of “god” genes were planted accidentally or deliberately by extraterrestrial beings from another planet. Which to recount almost every ancient culture, tells the same story. Something flies down from the sky and influences their society drastically. The Sumerian Creation Epic: Lighted beings flying in circular spinning metal discs, came to earth to harvest gold in order to save their planet from destruction. While on earth, they enslaved Neanderthals to extract resources. But these slaves proved to be too primitive and unruly to work effectively, so they cross bred the slaves with their own kind, to tame the Neanderthals. Hence a new human and the jump in our evolution. At this point in the story I can't help but to start humming the song by Bad Religion, “early man walked away as modern man took control, their minds were all the same, to conquer was his goal. So he built his great empire and he slaughtered his own kind, then died a confused man, killed himself with his own mind.”

This growing an empire than it fails in the same way over and over or the whole slave gnarliness has been a part of our genealogy for a very a short time compared to how long the earth has been spinning. The genes to be a slave or the tendency to enslave and the genes to worship or to be worshipped, came recently and most likely not from here. The earth wouldn't do that to itself, that is, evolve such and ill component to our society-the modern human character. It doesn't makes sense. The earth has had a lot of time to make this shit PERFECT, it wouldn't suddenly create such absurdity against itself.

Imagine the disharmony of an ordinary person who is half primitive human and half incomprehensibly evolved alien from another planet. It’s ridiculous and not surprising that most contemporary humans are lost. We are suspended between beast and higher than thou. We are between worlds in total disharmony. Humans are neither an animal that blissfully survives the environment nor are we a god, an all knowing being of light, fully resonating in harmony with the energy of the universe. It's like we've been contaminated with the idea of god but along the way, we've lost the wisdom. We've become infused enough with the idea of god to be not enlightened but instead very dangerous. “The people of God prey upon the people of earth” Crazy Horse.

It is obvious in this moment that humans are not in harmony with earth and its myriad living organisms. We act as though the planet exists for our taking and that we are the chosen species to harvest and exploit the planet, rather than coexist within it. How did this happen? How could an organism that evolved on earth for 5 billion years be so disconnected from it? I believe this anti-earth DNA came from outside of earth. If it didn't come from aliens cross breeding Neanderthals, then the DNA came from a meteorite. The earth suffers but will recover and we are forever tortured slaves stuck between animal and god until we extinct ourselves for good or rise above our anti-earth, alien DNA..

The artists in this show make work that I feel is relevant to this idea. Like an ongoing conversation I have with a friend, all humans are artists but not all artists are human. Gazoo “To The Moon” reminds us of our mere existence as earthlings and that there are other planets and dreams. Go there! Amunet Shah and her sounds of outer space, fill the gallery with an ambient soundscape. Marco Steinburg 's wall relief work depicts a relic of an alien space texture dug up from the future. MP Landis channels an ancient script that only the survivors of the future can read. Andy Hope's infinitesimally reflected, facetted glass plane forms are future petroglyphs showing us the path back from enlightenment. Matta unearths her alien gene memory with a drawing of space. Giamo, born on international revolution day, taps into his ancient soul and shows us what that means to be out there. Some of the work in this show plays with the idea ufo conspiracy theory or science fiction. Dasha Basanova perfectly depicts an alien as ET, the movie, but rendered with a Russian sense of humor, whatever that means. Ryan Ford paintings are perfect reminders that the aliens are among us and they are just as curious and quirky as we are. Roxanne Jackson's intensely colored, morphed organisms, a screaming game trophy cherished on the lunch room wall of a hijacked predator space ship. Sonomi Kobayashi carefully renders planetary orbits, depicting their paths as symbols or icons of the infinite future. And me--what will I show? Maybe a weird plastic construction; or maybe writing this damn statement is my art piece for this show.

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