



EXHIBITION **Scribing the Soul**

What are you? You reading this? A mere 1.4kg or so of folded, grey stodge, isolated in a box of bone? Yet you think, therefore you are...As artist Susan Aldworth told me, 'you can look into my brain but you will never find me.' Nevertheless, she's had a bash tackling the ageless, philosophical brain/mind question. A mind is memories and dreams, and [here](#), old family photos and dancing girls meet magnetic resonance brain scans on video. In a painting, a brain tumour shines like a nebula in space. Bright abstract colour washes over sketches of bone and neurons (made as she actually witnessed brain operations in the Royal London), suggesting the soul itself. Rather than raise obtuse conceptual questions as artists do, Susan addresses the profoundest issue of all- finding the self. Her images are intriguing, and beautiful. / [Herbert Wright](#)

where
Transition Gallery, Unit
25A Regent Studios, 8
Andrews Road E8 4QN
07941 208586

when
12 - 6pm

how much
Free

GIG **KRUSH edIT VADIM REPTILES MEMORY9**

Hmmmm...How should I put this? Umm ok. GO TO KOKO TONIGHT. Clear? Cool. I'm done.

where
Koko, 1A Camden High