



SUSAN GRAHAM Beautiful Ohio

south gallery • JANUARY 5-FEBRUARY 4, 2006 • Opening: Thursday, January 5, 6-8pm

Mixed Greens is pleased to announce their second solo exhibition with Susan Graham. For the month of January, the South Gallery will be transformed into a 25-foot-long traffic jam of small, white porcelain vehicles. Buses, trucks, sports cars, sedans, humvees, tanks, and tow trucks will stand motionless in their quest to get to an unknown destination.

With traffic jams, gas prices, and the war in Iraq pervading daily conversation, it felt natural for Susan to look back on her Dayton, Ohio roots where the auto industry loomed large throughout her childhood. Juxtaposed to the four lanes of traffic winding over the gallery floor, the lyrics of Ohio's original state song will be faintly stenciled on the walls.

Susan Graham has been the recipient of many prestigious awards including a sculpture grant from the Pollock-Krasner Foundation (2001), a residency with World Views Lower Manhattan Cultural Council and a fellowship from the New York Foundation for the Arts (1999). Recent shows include Monochromes at Elizabeth Harris Gallery, NYC (2005), Heavenly or a Slice of White at Hunter College, NYC (2005), Stereoscopicvision at Dumbo Arts Center, Brooklyn (2004) and Inverted World at Untitled(Space), New Haven, CT (2004). She is currently in High Caliber: Guns in Contemporary Art at Hunterdon Museum of Art, Clinton, NJ.

Mixed Greens sells original contemporary art online, through our catalog and in our New York gallery. Founded in 1999 on the belief that great art should be accessible to everyone, the gallery currently represents a diverse group of artists, including painters, photographers and sculptors.

BEAUTIFUL OHIO

Long, long time ago Someone I know Had a little red canoe In it room for only two Love found its start Then in my heart And like a flower grew

CHORUS

Drifting with the current down a moonlit stream While above the heavens in their glory gleam And the stars on high Twinkle in the sky Seeming in a paradise divine Dreaming of a pair of eyes that look in mine Beautiful Ohio, in dreams again I see Visions of what used to be