

From amongst the fruit, the flowers, and the trees--

It is my great pleasure to be able to announce the inaugural season at The Orchards and the first exhibition in *Mary, Alice!*

Located in Boring, Oregon, The Orchards is both a sculpture garden and an exhibition platform nestled between trees which have provided my family with fruit since their planting in the early 20th century. This project is made possible by the kindness of my family and their involvement with this land over the last near century. And, it is with this same quality of kindness and love that I hope to possess and use as a guiding force in facilitating projects occurring within The Orchards. It is with the history present in the fruit trees that I look forward, over the next one hundred years, and see many pieces of art, from many people, spread out over the property of The Orchards as they answer to the elements of the Pacific Northwest and the curiosities of local critters.

Like trees, The Orchards will grow slowly. We will be focusing our energies on installing one piece per year as part of the sculpture garden.

*Climb Mount Fuji,
O snail,
but slowly, slowly.*
-Issa

In addition to the sculpture garden, The Orchards will be running a three exhibition season over the summer months of June, July, and August. These exhibitions will take place in our open air solarium known as, *Mary, Alice!* Named after two of my great-grandmothers, *Mary, Alice!* is located on a concrete pad, originally poured for a toolshed by my great-grandfather Milton, and surrounded by 10-foot arborvitaes. As a child I would go into that shed and rummage through my great-grandfather's old hand powered wood tools, knick-knacks collected over the years, drawers full of washers, and spare farm equipment; As a child,

those objects were removed from their purposes and became for me playthings of curiosity. Now that shed is gone, the hedges have grown taller, the tools have gained use, and I look forward to the new objects of curiosity, intellect, and consideration that will be placed back into the space of *Mary, Alice!*

“No Crab. No wandering horse. They built a house for only one,” is the first solo exhibition by Portland based artist Madeleine Barbier. Focusing on the connections made by the individual to their life’s recurring symbols, Barbier uses the methods of language to place their work, and the space of the exhibition, into a realm of trickling fictions.

From the artist:

Count 14 domes. Uncaught: *the domes are neither sieves nor nets*. There are 14 fruit trees. Uncaught.

Lost to us: is two. The crab and the wandering horse: found to us again.

Beneath it all is the spindle. This is where she sits, spinning her invisible thread. Back to the warp and then finally to the weft again. Inverted sky: “the loom, the spindle, the garden, the dome, the horse, the compass, the heron, the bowl, the hound.” Here we can rest.

Please join us Friday June 2nd, between 3 and 8, for the opening reception of *No Crab. No wandering horse. They built a house for only one* and the beginning of The Orchards.

Slow waters and all the fruit,
Matthew Layng

The Orchards
14400 SE Frank Ave,
Boring, Oregon 97009

theorchards.us

For directions please visit the “Contact” page of theorchards.us.