

# CANDACE DWAN GALLERY



Grand Pinnacle Iceberg, East Greenland, September 2006

## *Where There Should Be Ice*

Photographs of Camille Seaman

From the Series, *The Last Iceberg*

May 14 – June 21, 2008

Reception for the Artist, Wednesday, May 14, 6-8

Candace Dwan Gallery is delighted to present Camille Seaman's first solo New York exhibition, *Where There Should Be Ice*. Seaman's photographs, taken in the Arctic regions of Greenland and in Antarctica from 2003 to 2007, document with great pathos and eerie beauty the disappearance of great sections of our polar caps, caused by warming temperatures. The melting of polar ice during this period has been dramatic, as attested by two images of the same location showing where now "there should be ice", but is no longer.

Seaman, a Native American of the Shinnecock Tribe, states that her background profoundly affects the way she perceives. Her response to the icebergs is one awe, and personal, as if they were living beings. "I approach the images of icebergs as portraits of individuals, much like family photos of my ancestors...I seek...a glimpse of their soul which endures". Contemplating these dignified and powerful images of individual icebergs and empty spaces, one has a sense of history in their slow and graceful, but inevitable demise.

24 WEST 57<sup>th</sup> STREET #503, NEW YORK, NY 10019 212-315-0065  
email@candacedwan.com www.candacedwan.com

# CANDACE DWAN GALLERY

## CAMILLE SEAMAN

### STATEMENT

*The Last Iceberg* is one piece of a larger project entitled “Melting Away”, which documents the polar regions of our planet, their environments, life forms, history of human exploration and the communities that work and live there.

Nick Cave once sang, “All things move toward their end.” Icebergs give the impression of doing just that, in their individual way, much as humans do; they have been created of unique conditions and shaped by their environments to live a brief life in a manner solely their own. Some go the distance traveling for many years slowly being eroded by time and the elements; others get snagged on the rocks and are whittled away by persistent currents. Still others dramatically collapse in fits of passion and fury. *The Last Iceberg* chronicles just a handful of the many thousands of icebergs that are currently headed to their end.

I approach the images of icebergs as portraits of individuals, much like family photos of my ancestors. I seek a moment in their life in which they convey their unique personality, some connection to our own experience and a glimpse of their soul which endures.

These images were made in both the Arctic regions of Svalbard, Greenland, Iceland and Antarctica.