

## CARLISLE ISLEY

Carlisle Isley was born in Riyadh, Saudi Arabia, and has lived in Mahomet, Illinois; Santiago, Chile; Abu Dhabi, United Arab Emirates; Ho Chi Minh City, Vietnam; Amman, Jordan; and Boston, Massachusetts. When Carlisle was nine, her family backpacked through Europe, Asia, Australia and New Zealand for a year. Her work explores narratives of identity, family history, memory and fragmentation through performances and installations, often using handmade paper as both an ephemeral sculptural element and performative prop.





Welcome, to the paper-towns, there is no effervescence.  
There will be adieus said to the familiar.  
Honor the Atlas that is held on the shoulders:  
Cartogram is distorted with data.

Blip Blop greets the adieus with wonderment  
It as a trench taste of smudged charcoal

Bun  
Blot  
Slip  
Stop  
Stay  
Nope. Run.

Planting the seed  
Between the space between your tongue  
There is an utterance of ignorance

Atlas can no longer contain the cabinets  
Blip Blop unhands the fable of kin.





