



Go Fish

Text by John Martin Tilley

November 19, 2017

Dawn Mellor has gone fishing. And her catch? Make your way to TEAM Gallery, where Mellor's artful net has trawled in the fabled beasts of Grecian mythology who had sung sailors to their deaths. Mellor's sirens, however, sing a psychologically layered whisper from behind their vicious, colorfully netted veils: each of these serenading assassins are based on British actresses portraying police - unlikely and apt.

Authority and femininity clash, intertwine, self-destruct in a watery, wayward landscape populated with flowers, marbles, candy - the entangled ephemera from the ocean floor of the painter's extravagant imagination. Tongues and cigars dangle from painterly mouths, worried glances dart to and fro, flashlights and other bits of analogue technology jut into the picture plane, and the occasional piercing stare meets the eye of the viewer, striking confusion and awe into the hearts of would-be sailors. Be wary.