

UNDERSONG



An Exhibition of Photographs by Linda Lashford
17 August — 31 October

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‘Undersong’ has arisen out of two winters in Wester Ross, and more particularly the landscape that surrounds the communities of Mellon Udrigle, Opinan and Laide. At each location, the images explore the world within the ‘view’ – the weed, rocks and lichen that stretch across the tidal zone.

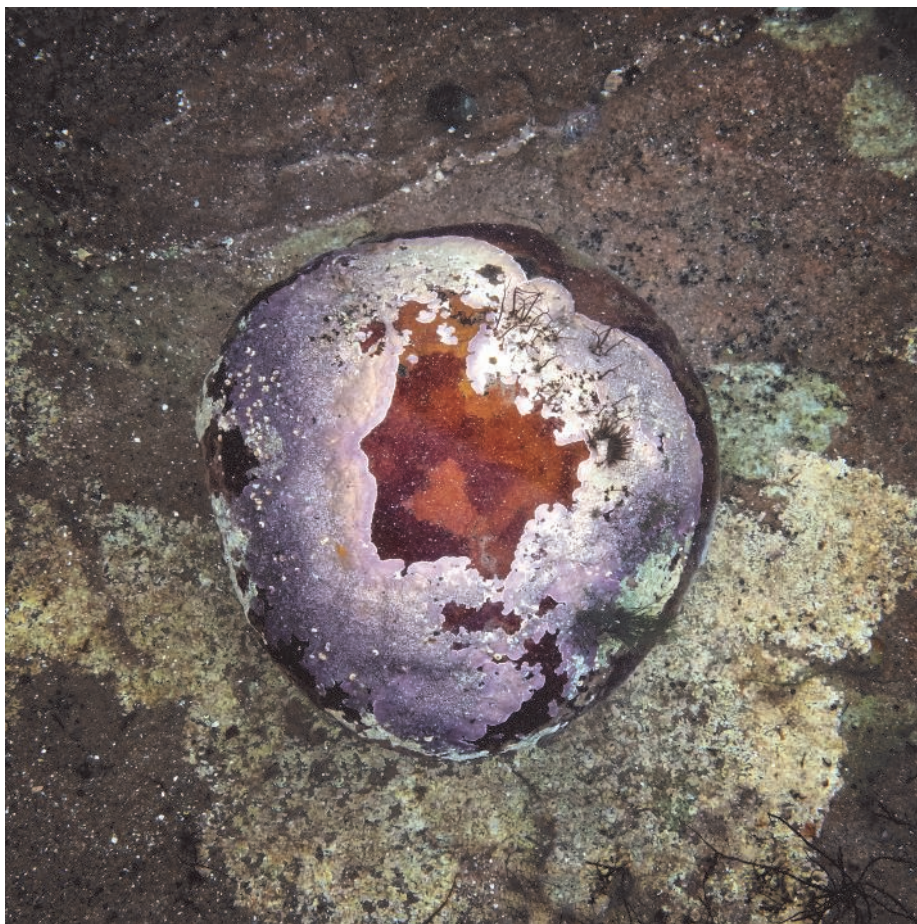
We don’t always get the chance to reinvent ourselves, but Linda has done exactly that. Over a decade ago, she gave up her career in cancer medicine and began a semi nomadic life as a traveller, writer and professional photographer.

The images she creates arise out of her encounters with both landscape and people. Her documentary images embrace themes of ageing, tradition and community. Her landscape images are suffused by a sense of ‘otherness’, of worlds beyond the immediately discernable.

The last two years have seen her in a more settled period, living with her partner David at the water’s edge in the small community of Mellon Udrigle.

Undersong

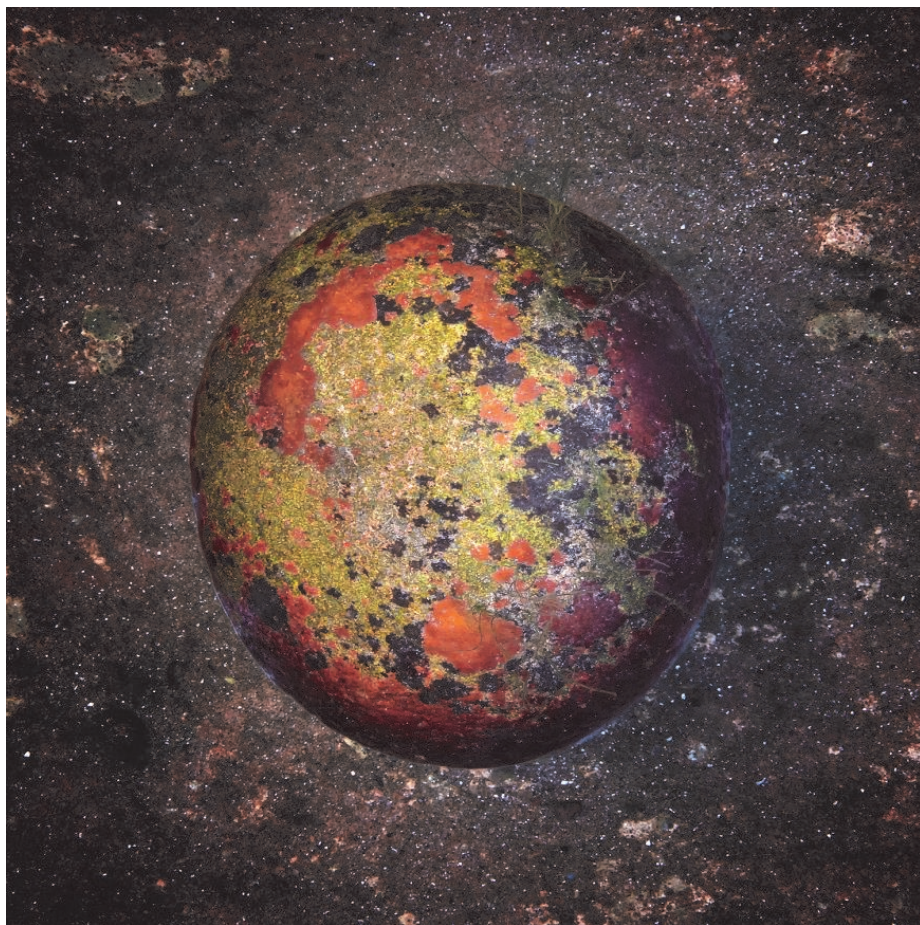
*Cradled between a shallow, landward rise and a porous boundary
of seaward rocks,
the glassal pool pulses to the rhythm of the tides.
Replenished by periodic highs of flushing flow,
it ebbs to stillness, and mirror like,
forms the landscape of my enchantment.
I turn to the pool on days of subtraction,
threadbare, ice-bound days of bleaching grey,
when the light is cold and low,
and thickened skeins of cloud wad the distant hills.
Amongst so many winter days, I hold out
for singular dawns of unruffled calm.
For early mornings when the wind has faded to a pirr upon the water
and the weighted silence is broken only by a flurry of rising ducks
and the oystercatcher's piping skim.
Reaching down, I turn a tumbled stone then
cup it, contemplating its form, stroking the
surface, freeing it of speckled dirt.
Plucked from the pool the stone has lost its lustre, fading from a bloody red to an indifferent russet brown.
Its verdant floating frill, reduced to a sodden
tangle of sorry weed.
Carefully, I place the stone back in the pool.
Solitary now, it sinks against a background of marled bedrock and scattered shells. My own
movement raises a thin film of silted sand and as I wait for it to settle, I am twice transported.
Into the unbounded universe of my imagination where pitted jewel-like planets lie suspended in a wrap of stars.
And in this seeping morning chill, to my childhood, briefly captured in a memory of stones.*



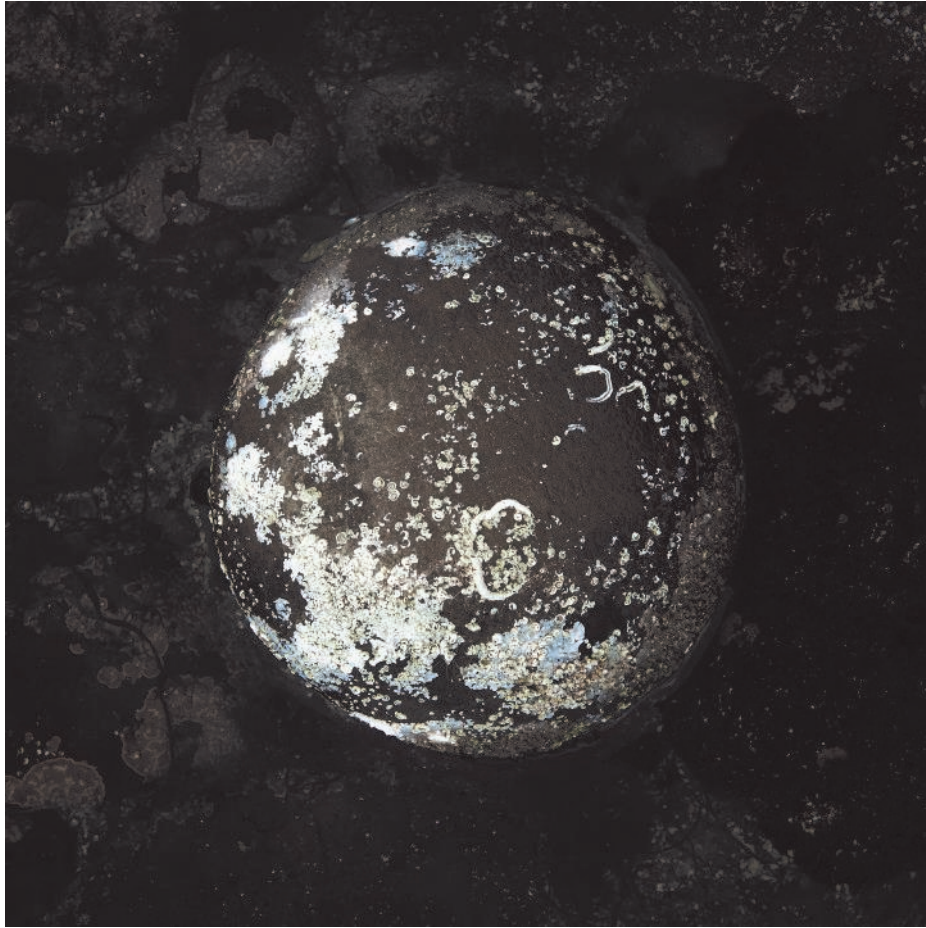
Glassal Pool I 32 x 32cms



Glassal Pool 2 32 x 32cms



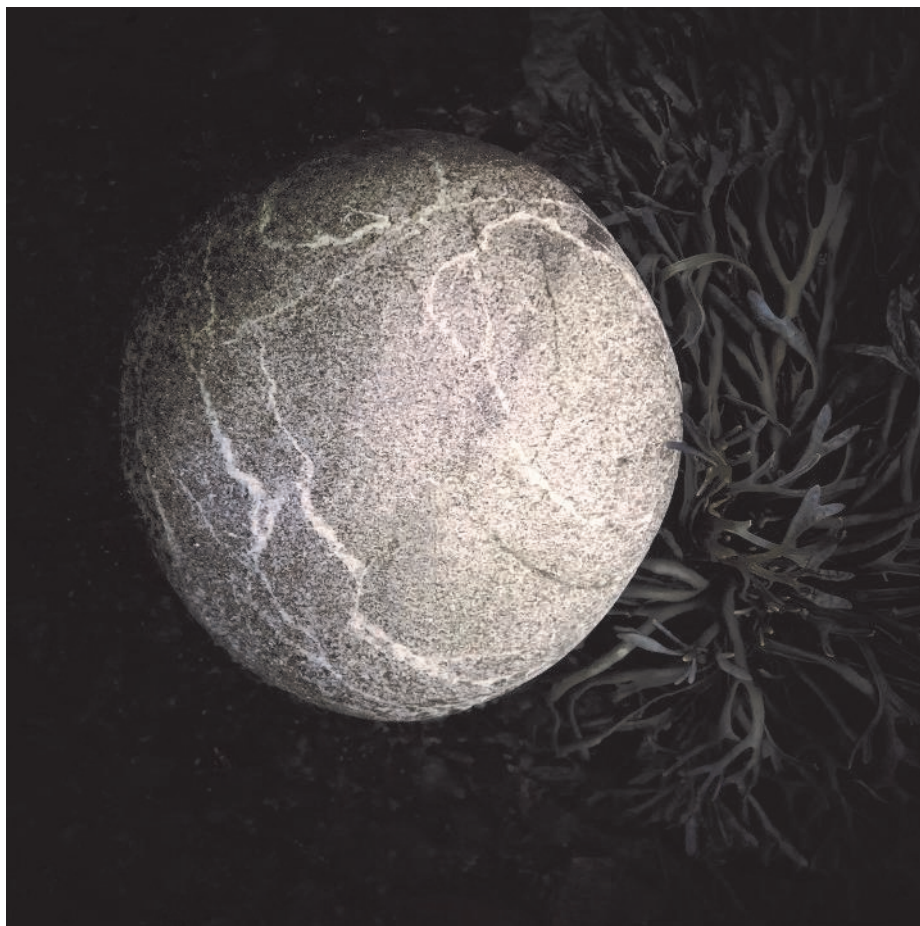
Glassal Pool 3 32 x 32cms



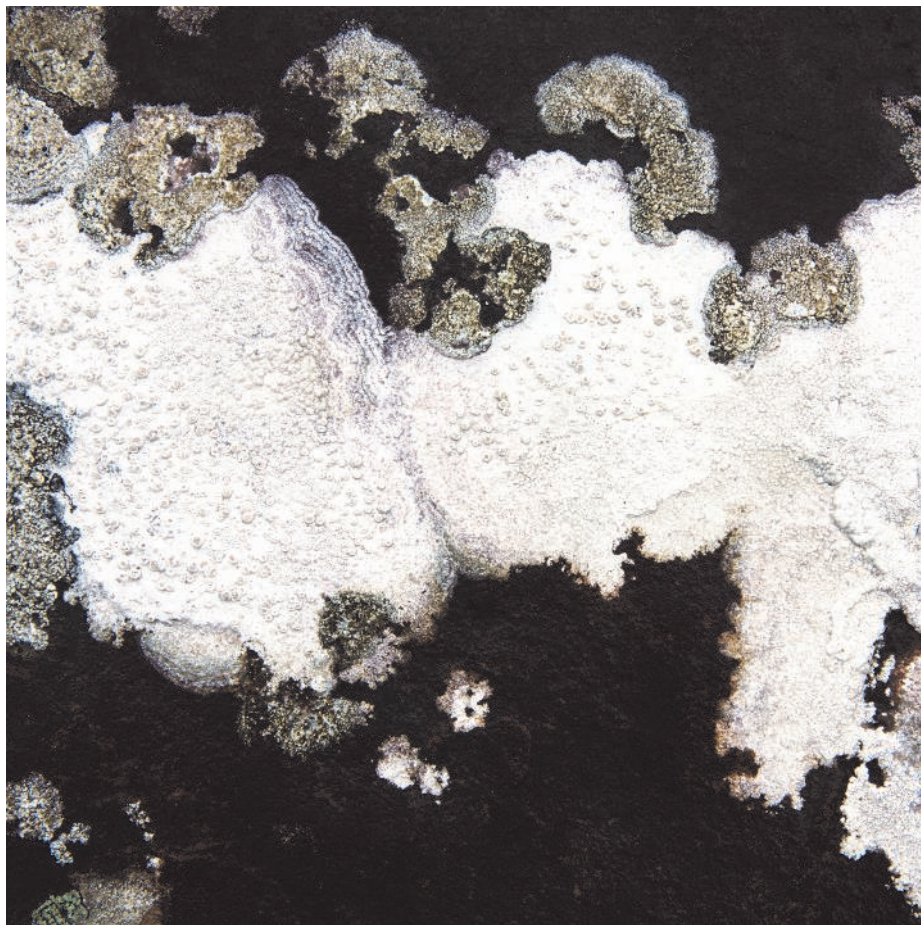
Glassal Pool 4 32 x 32cms



Glassal Pool 5 32 x 32cms



Glassal Pool 6 32 x 32cms



Undersomg I 32 x 32cms



Undersong 2 32 x 32cms



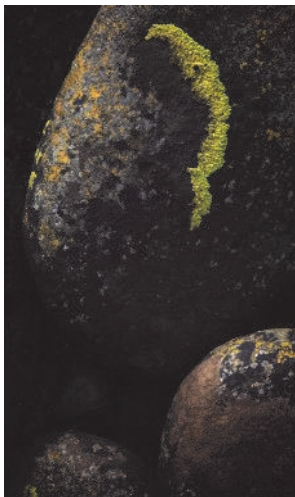
Laide Littoral 59 x 84 cms



Mellon Udrigle Foreshore 59 x 84 cms

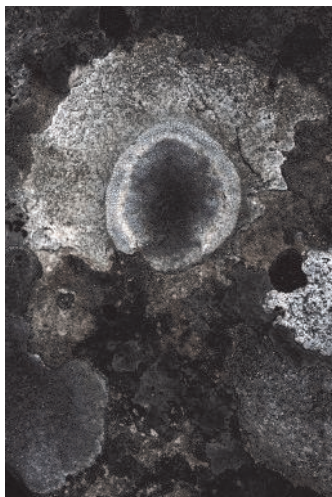


Mellon Udrigle Foreshore 42 x 59 cms



Memory of Stones 1

21 x 29 cms



Memory of Stones 2

21 x 29 cms



Memory of Stones 3

21 x 29 cms



Memory of Stones 4

42 x 25 cms



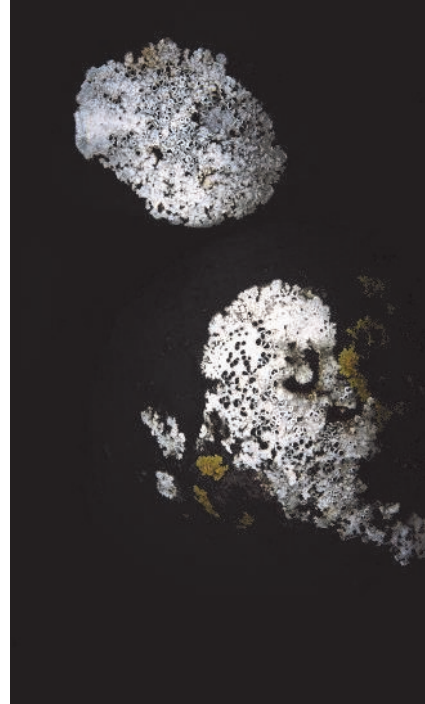
Memory of Stones 5

42 x 25 cms



Memory of Stones 6

42 x 25 cms



Memory of Stones 7

42 x 25 cms



Memory of Stones 8

42 x 25 cms



Memory of Stones 9

42 x 25 cms

All photographs are printed on Hahnemuhle photo rag, 308g/m²
and are numbered editions of 35

Rhueart Gallery is 3 miles north of Ullapool
Open Mon – Sat 10 - 5

For more information please contact the Gallery
01854 612460 flick@rhueart.co.uk www.rhueart.co.uk