

*Artist Vivienne Griffin reads a visual description of  
Leah Clements' Inhale Lumen, Exhale Lux*

A warm and eerie glow. An intimate, dark corner.

Inside a midnight bath. We are dipping low, close to the tiled wall and interior side of the tub that we're facing. The dark and warm white tones of the bath and the tiles above it make up most of what we can see, turning orangey where they meet, in a tilted straight line running from left to right.

The room could be candle-lit going by its shadowy quality and level of illuminance, but that doesn't quite make sense given the direction and quality of light. Its source is not clear. It seems to emanate from the water itself.

Mapped across the enamel and tiles is a net of light - a bright patterned reflection, woven and swirling, spanning its ghostly arms along the line of the three white tiles that we can see, dipping into shadow as the side of the bath curves, then reappearing along the smooth interior of the tub. But it never touches the water, it stays hovering above.

A dark white mound is at the left, ebbing into darkness the further it gets away from us. Its soft shape, like a plump cloud, is formed of thousands of delicate bubbles. At the very bottom, where the cloud of bubbles breaks, there is only a small triangular glimpse of the water. It glows turquoise - nuclear, natural, or supernatural.