

*Artist Vivienne Griffin reads a visual description of
Leah Clements' Subsolar*

Water, in the dark. It's spotlighted as if by our sight - as if we're wearing a head torch and this is where our attention has landed. Like it hasn't been seen for centuries, until now. This circle that the light casts feels almost like an independent object - a ball of water levitating.

Its turquoise depths recede into darkness at the corners, and its highlights ripple in movement. The surface underneath is unclear, implacable. This base layer at the bottom is light-coloured and perhaps semi-solid. It is pinched into a fold in the top right and opens out into an oval that swells towards us at the bottom. Here, the closest point to us glistens out of focus. It's sharper at the top, where ripples form intentional lines, crisscrossing one another intricately.

The scale could be any size. We could cover it with our finger, or fall right in and be swallowed whole.