

Yana Goldfine

This current body of work was created during a year of sequestering due to Covid 19. The slow and methodical distancing from family and friends. The slow march to isolation. To become cloistered in the middle of a dangerous sea. The wrapping of layers of cloth over faces and bodies, creating a way of life away from harm. Making these pieces has been slow; building layers of clay, each layer a thought, a worry, a wish, a prayer and also an armor, sharp-edged, warning one to stand away.