Biography
RedBlack D. Lawrence
D.O.B 05/09/1993.

To be honest what is a beginning?¿ Endings are beginnings, really, it's all and all. A flame birthed-birthing from which-for-which fuel is not the equation. So many mirrors…so many shards. Yet only one grain of sand is everything and nothing. Beautiful point-pointlessness, Now in flow…silence.

This is not my story but our story, so far Red has taken lead now I will flow in, in dice and bone. We studied BA Sculpture at Wimbledon College of Arts. Here we solidified the framework…Afro-Caribbean Shamanism and Expressionism (2014-2017, 1st Class Honors).

We were awarded the Paul Desty Scholarship to study MA Sculpture at Royal College of Art. Here writing and drawing fused deeply with our sculptural pursuit thus aligning all key creative methods (2019-2021, Distinction).

Diary Entry, Poem, Welcome!¡ (March 2020).

"Parts of my grandfather's property did not belong to him but to other forces. These energies scrambled my innards and fused with my soul.

…The blackness lured me in.

The fear of the cellar was equally matched by feelings of ecstasy…The stale air that drifted out of the basement was permeated by smells of rum, sulphur, incense, dust, coconuts, sweets, and iron.

A party in silence.

A red glow emanated from wooden steps, pushing downward into this subterranean vessel. I recall someone being in there with me. What was this thing in the pitch black? A hand stroked my head with nails like pins. A whisper in my ear, as smooth and cutting as fresh razors, said.....

Welcome, Black. I am Red."

Statement

With grandfather's passing I shifted-mutated, activated. I became the **!Vessel¡** RedBlack. Together we are passage-lineage (crossroads).

Energy…LifeDeath…Flow=Purple

Our practice is a bottomless Abyss-a place where voices never end, night never sleeps thus timelessness creaks and creeps, an oceanic pulsation (sunrise). A deadly paradox, no conclusions only evolution (s).

There are 3 distinct but ultimately interconnected hinges of shamanic-artistic production (in our practice) all three path lines are vessels (in their own right). The work and we exist in symbiosis, none of this is human…**Red**

1. **Drawings**
   The drawings are a form of Psychonavigation-Automatism. Abstraction and structures layer and weave. A web for the psychological and that which is other-Abyss. It is a poetry for the viewer to journey, feel-shift-vibrate if they choose. There are no correct answers, knowing is not the point the unknown is presence in all.

2. **(Sculpture-Vessels)**
   It all began with (sculpture) vessels. The vessels are birthed via numerous complex procedures and like the drawing's Automatism is key. The vessels align with Afro-Caribbean sacred sculptural manifestations but are ultimately of their own direction.

3. **Shapeshifter**
   It is rather bizarre we thought the writing would be the 3 but it's us. The writing is a wax seal to unify-sanctify. At All times Red and I physically/visually-internally and in flight metamorphose. This is not performance in the term performance; we prefer ritual as with all that we do. Our warrior paint and attire are multifunctional in spiritual and psychological terms…

   For now, no more needs to be stated.

   …Undersilence…