## TILLOU FINE ART



## ARTIST PROFILE: KIM KEEVER



Hello there. It's been a while, I know, but it's only because I've been busy gathering great material for

I'm really excited about this year, because it's already started off in a promising way with creative and provocative exhibitions. Maybe it's something about it being the year of the Monkey...

There are a few artists whose studios I had the chance to visit last December, and I wanted to share the experience with you. One of these artists is photographer Kim Keever, whom I had been wanting to see in action for a long time. Don't know who Kim Keever is? You've probably seen his work somewhere without realizing it. When I first learned of his photographs, it was at the Museum of Art and Design's "Otherwordly: Optical Delusions and Small Realities" exhibition in 2011. At that time, he was creating fantastical landscapes with the help of a giant (200 gallon) water tank. This is one of the images in the



"Otherworldly" could just as well have been the title for this photograph! I remember being immediately drawn to the unusual landscapes, struck by their depth, the colors, the primordial-ness of the atmosphere where you can just as easily imagine a dinosaur walking among the trees as you could a fight between cowboys and Native Americans.

You can see that Keever's background in painting is an influence— it shows through in the painterly compositions of each photograph. Notice the parallels between Keever's underwater world and one of Thomas Cole's (pioneer of the Hudson River School) atmospheric paintings:



...Look at the moody skies, prominent foreground, and romantic landscape continuing into the horizon...

In a similar progression as many successful painters, Keever started off with a more structured tableau or composition, and ultimately veered towards the abstract. Having experimented with ink in water to create atmosphere in all his photographs, Keever then realized that what he was most curious about was the transformation of the ink in the water.



Now, I recently went to see the last ballet performances of the NYC Ballet season, and I have to say that watching the dancers perform one of George Balanchine's masterpieces I couldn't help but think of Keever's photographs and the way the ink acts like silk dancing through the air. While watching the ballerinas' loose hair rippling behind them, and their skirts flowing gracefully in between leaps and pirouettes, I imagined the unpredictable pivots and twirls of the ink in Keever's photographs: