SUBTERRANEAN

CEREMONIES

February 17-May 26, 2024

FRYE Art Museum

Sky Hopinka (Ho-Chunk Nation/Pechanga Band of Luiseño Indians, born 1984, Ferndale, Washington) layers imagery and poetic prose to foreground relationships between communities, landscape, and language. His artwork intermingles English and Indigenous dialects such as Chinuk Wawa, a revived Chinookan creole of the Pacific Northwest, to consider how language shapes perception of place and acts as a container of culture. Centering personal and political notions of Indigenous homeland, this presentation features four of the artist's recent films and a new suite of photographs.

Growing up in Washington State, far from his ancestral tribal lands in Wisconsin and Southern California, Hopinka traveled the western powwow circuit with his parents. These early experiences of itinerancy and, as the artist describes it, making a "home nonetheless" continue to influence his artistic practice. The films in Subterranean Ceremonies revolve around transit and life on the road, a liminal zone Hopinka embraces as a space of community and knowledge production. For instance, Mnemonics of Shape and Reason (2021) interweaves scattered landscapes filmed from a moving car to ruminate on the spiritual implications of colonial plunder.

The photographs in the exhibition offer glimpses of disparate locations linked through the artist's travels. Drawing from stories, songs, and his own poetry, he etched phrases on the photographic prints using a rotary tool. Together, the works reflect an ethos of wandering—an approach that allows Hopinka's work to resist static depictions of Indigenous cultures and move fluidly between past and present.



The Frye Art Museum commissioned the following writing by Dylan Robinson, a Stó:lō scholar and artist and member of the Skwah First Nation. His curatorial work includes *Soundings*, a touring exhibition that features an ever-growing number of art-scores by Indigenous artists. Other work includes "Caring for Our Ancestors," a project that seeks to reconnect kinship with Indigenous life incarcerated in museums. His book *Hungry Listening* examines Indigenous and settler colonial practices of listening. Robinson notes:

The text seeks to translate the temporality of *sqwálewel—thought-feeling*—in response to Sky Hopinka's work. The text traces attention. Its moments oscillate focus. It seeks parallel materialities. It desires direct, galvanized kinds of sense. Occupying space between Halq'emeylem—Salishan cousindialect, language spoken by xwélmexw (Stó:lō)—and xwelítemqel English, it plays. It interrupts, to convey its terms.









1. lúwe qas ta'áltha eséthetalha kw'átsetlha kw'átset te qas	it's you and me come closer look at it look	as you might look out a window then don't	4. líchxw wekw'ákw'etset? qas tíméthet kw'étslexw? li ta' siwel pelhpélhetcha?	are you looking at it? look harder do you see it? do your senses crowd it out?	if you or
selchím te gétxmels?	how does it feel how did it feel?	as you pass it?	kw'étslexw lhálheg'?	would you see it lying on the ground?	if if
2. kw'ókw'etsel te	I'm looking at the	form unburdening it hangs in the air, awaiting response	li chexw xwelala:m ta' slhákw'em? ye lhálheqems? te slhémxel lá:telh?	listening to your breath? to the whisperings? to the morning dew?	5. with an expectation
tsel we qátxelsó	I'm feeling around	3. it's for me and for me it's assembling a distance inside this space between love and alienation,	qw'oqweltsel skw'áy kw'as kw'étslexw ta' skw'áts 6. éy kws hákw'elestset	you can't see it your sight	of formal anchors, of text as an anchoring point telling you the context yet
		love and alteriation, I'm practicing a kind of refusal without refusing I'm practicing ways of feeling your lines I'm practicing ways to unravel the terms	te s'í:2est e siyolexwálh ts'á	so they say	7. perceptual orientations are only as good as the wanderings that beget them

8.
lachexw selchí:m
welámexw ťó:kw'?
selchímomex,
welámexw ťó:kw'?

how are you going home?

what does it look like when you go home?

tsel ts'éqw' tsel ts'éqw' ts'égw'tsel tsel ts'égw' ts'éqw'tsel

it hit me I was struck

tsel ts'égw' ts'égw'tsel tsel ts'éqw' ts'égw'tsel tsel ts'éqw'

I'm shot I was poked into

I was wounded

I'm overcome with pleasurable feelings, after eating great salmon after a great meal

10. if I told you to stop looking with starvation, would you know how?

if I told you you need to do some work before looking further, would you do it?

kw'etstset

our wild, restless habits prevail; and our necessities interfere against your efforts to hold our attention; we go off to winter grounds for weeks together, and when we return, we begin again

12. Sky, tsel ts'its'lhà:metháme ta' swélwelàm li te Lummi temexw chexw thiyéltxwem tetha chexw yéqwelchep tetha ts'lhá:met ta' xét'kw'els t'ít'elem tl'olsuw ts'lhá:met te tsel ts'lhámet te théxweleqep luw iyó:lem kw'es kw'étslexwtset luw iyó:lem kw'es kw'étslexws á:lhtel

> 13. settler colonial attention seeks to compel sensory engagement through practiced, "settled" focus —the sense of coming to rest; becoming calm. it continues today, a civilizing mission

perceptual regimes have long implemented strategies for "fixing" our attention, in a larger reorientation toward single-sense engagement, and toward ontologies of aesthetic appreciation

qwà:l li kw'e géx mestíyexw:

I interrupt you with the words "the feeling of my fingertips on the land" and ask you then, again,

li chexw p'átl'et?

15. listen to where the language comes from where exactly in the river, in the grasses, in the winds listen to the sense these words transfer	
to be fallow, then slow the germination we tend it together work through it in branches	16. you offer your attention you give time
17. if I ask you are you trying to go away,	
would you tell me?	
	18. look out the window and back look toward the land and back when the walls continue what will you use
	as your window?
it's getting dusk, and I see you extracting a portion of daylight	

li chexw totí:lt

kw'a's là:m áyel?

lhó:yel

kw'etslometsel

yú:wqwlha

to oscillate between strata of attentional positionality is not entirely up to you

these words interrupt, they try to stop your sense

I'm using my words to tell you you can't get too close

I'm also telling you, you can't change this you can't change my words into other words even though they mean different things

this road, is not a road I feel underfoot

your road,
winding its way through,
it says
what you see
is written around an
edge
its direction
asks that we look
around

tsel sasetálégep

21.

ta' xálh

te xálh, tetha

ewe tel xálh

after everything,
after all the words,
imperatives,
interruptions,
after all the distant sound
carried by the wind
after this time
I began to feel it change

23. it displaces me and draws me in

I'm placed alongside powwow temporality alongside this sense sometimes used as a mark and measure, that measures Indigenous knowing

then
I'm reminded of
a gathering
I'm reminded of
a room
and a Nish poet speaking
about powwow
I'm reminded of
Anishinaabe kwe and
Haudenosaunee laughter
overflowing the room,
spilling through

in that room, with that laughter I had no way finding through the crass poetics of powwow grounds

24.
naming aspects of
positionality is a way to
notice our noticing
to noticing *how* we
notice

the work of positionality—as the work we do to reflect on our habits and biases of noticing—is undertaken with the hope of moving

of noticing we learn to

we learn to see, hear and sense police orders that structure how we perceive, orders that are often not felt through an authoritative sense of restriction but instead as sense's smoothing out of sensate abrasion

us toward different, non-

normative forms

noticing otherwise involves more than attending to the punctum's singular prick, or glancing awry

giving and taking notice, together, are practices that shift the normative time and terms of your attention

25. xwlalá: sqwalew<u>el</u>

"tl'o tem wiyóthtset" - Lumlamelut WeeLayLaq what I heard

what I felt-thought
was a moment
of pulling away,
then pushing up against
"Indian time"—
"Indian time"
written twice like this
with scare quotes,
removed, then replaced—

I felt an awkwardness of relation I felt a sense of I'd rather not Sky Hopinka: Subterranean Ceremonies is co-organized by Georgia Erger, Associate Curator, and Amanda Donnan, Chief Curator and Director of Exhibitions.

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All works by Sky Hopinka and all images of those works courtesy of the artist. Cover: Mnemonics of Shape and Reason (still, detail), 2021. Digital video (color, sound); 4:12 min. Interior right panel: Kicking the Clouds (still), 2021. 16mm film transferred to digital video (color, sound); 15:36 min. Interior spread, from left to right: I still wonder about when it'll be time to say it's okay, 2023. Inkjet print, etching. 39 3/4 x 39 3/4 in. Photo: Jueqian Fang. And who calls me by name as I'm sitting on the grass, 2023. Inkjet print, etching. 39 3/4 x 39 3/4 in. Photo: Jueqian Fang. We were at a loss of language, except for what we could speak, 2023. Inkjet print, etching. 39 3/4 x 39 3/4 in. Photo: Jueqian Fang. Saith the ghost, dream, oh, dream again, 2023. Inkjet print, etching. 39 3/4 x 39 3/4 in. Photo: Jueqian Fang