

*Ruth Asawa: All is Possible*, on display at David Zwirner Gallery, explores the relationship between home and art using sculptures, drawings, and paintings that are connected through their ability to grow. One wall features a cluster of sketches of her children sleeping, including the minimal drawings *Hudson* (1960) and *Addie L. Lanier* (1962-1963). Sinuous wire sculptures are positioned underneath large skylights that allow light to lengthen their shadows. Multibranched hanging sculptures based on nature complement paintings and drawings of plants and trees. Asawa's art grows up, grows in the light, grows together, and grows in nature. Each work appears delicate and created with a sense of curiosity due to Asawa's experimentation with form.

Asawa is best known for her hanging looped wire sculptures. They're constructed from metal but are dynamic and transparent beneath the carefully positioned lights and large skylights of the gallery. The shadows cast by the *Hanging Six-Lobed Discontinuous Surface* with interlocking sections (*Untitled*, 1956) give the work enough movement to integrate its sculptural form with the exhibition's themes of growth and possibility.

In 1942, Asawa was detained with her family in a Japanese internment camp in Santa Anita, CA. When someone is told that they do not belong in their own country, all truly is possible in terms of defining what home means. Asawa experiments with this act of creation by inviting her loved ones to be subjects of her art and active participants. *Albert Lanier* (1970s) is a ceramic clay mask of her husband's face, positioned on the wall alongside other clay molds of friends and visitors. The sculpture *Doors* (1961) was carved from redwood trees and used as the entrance to her family's home. To Asawa, everyday life is harmonious with the natural world. Her nature themed paintings such as *Hydrangea* (1984) are placed next to an eight-branched petal-like sculpture, reflecting Asawa's curiosity in the world around her in all its complexity. In her art, home is wherever things grow.