## Beverly Rayner • To kill time

What propels my work is a fascination with the everyday workings of human nature – the interplay between the alternately humorous and dark, poignant and ridiculous expressions of human experience. I am intrigued by the uncertain places where the logical and the inexplicable tease each other or the borders between fact and fiction blur. I am interested in how personal and social perspectives color our perceptions and construct our individual realities, imprinting the psychological quirks that lurk within our minds.

Dreams transcribe our identities in a language of sublimation, in coded symbols, in mutations of form. Subjects may merge, submerge and re-emerge as newly embodied entities. Dreams can mirror reflections of our day-to-day concerns, then refract and fold them into scenes that are assembled in the uncharted territories in our pyches. They leave us puzzling out the origins and significance of the characters and scenarios they conjure up. Pandas, confined in a zoo, make a puzzle, a father and a son watch them... we are all in a state of imposed captivity, and we all have to kill time.