

FOUR SEASONS

2018 Ongoing

I just love this building—the Post Office, I think it's designed by Stanford White (McKim, Mead and White) and has this incredible saying inscribed on the Greek Revival pediment. And I just love the mail . . . from Pony Express to email. Sillily enough the building, has functioned as one of the largest Post Offices in the US if not the world, and just at a time when actual mail is in the process of becoming an outdated mode of communication and its physical building is being transitioned into a shopping mall à la Fanielle Hall Boston, loosing the heart of its basic function in the process. So the FOUR SEASONS is a series of photos taken of the façade of the front of the NYC PO during all four seasons on the Solstices and Equinoxes . . . And is a record of time, and documents the way light shines or fades, just like our institutions, their uses and disuses, and the actual seasons' changes. Each word of the Herodotus phrase is photographically reproduced four times representing the four seasons and placed in sequence completing the directive: "Neither snow, nor rain, nor heat, nor gloom of night stays these couriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds"—Herodotus