

Bing Wright

Every week Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday from Thu., July 7 until Sat., August 13, 11:00am-5:00pm

[James Harris Gallery](#)



Bing Wright

Though today based in New York, Seattle-raised Bing Wright clearly remembers our gray, rainy weather. For his first solo show here in four years (a 20-year-survey), the photographer is including his *Grayscale* series of wintry Seattle skies, where color and foliage are absent, and telephone wires slice across the near featureless gloom. Bare branches grasp upward, but Wright crops these panoramas far from the roots or recognizable city landmarks. It could be any sky, over any neighborhood, giving these large photos an omnipresent quality--like some melancholy canopy that stretches on forever. The same impression comes from the more recent *Grey Winter Day*, printed on a scroll that's roughly 11 inches tall by 16 feet long. Was the image taken from a rotating camera, cropped severely, or (unlikely) Photoshopped together? You stare down at it--laid out in a box, not wall-mounted--and begin studying the image for bearings or contours. Is this Wallingford, Ballard, where? The bleakness never ends, only curls up at its

extremities, suggesting an endless winter. Step outside the gallery into our unseasonable summer weather, and you get the same sensation. (Note artist reception, 5:30 p.m. Tues., July 19.) BRIAN MILLER