

Worlds within worlds, Mira Hecht's recent works trace an intricate nexus of overlapping circles and lines suggesting connectivity and growth. A dynamic tension emerges between the rigorous geometry of the surface and the underlying chaos of swirling marks. Densely layered, the compositions seem poised to escape from their frames and continue their infinite extension into deep space. This sense of perpetual motion inspires a heightened awareness. Childhood memories of spinning merge with the distant image of a dervish whirling and our longing for a larger whole.

The circle has long been a trope in Hecht's lexicon as a metaphor for life and a surrogate for the soul. Through repetition and variation, the cellular units create an entire chorus bursting in song. With the addition of radiating lines, the circles become points of origin, and together, they map trajectories in dimensional time. This body of work also shows Hecht exploring the emotional effects of purples, oranges, reds, and greens. Intuitively driven, these exuberant hues engage with more somber grays and blacks in some paintings. In others, an inner, mysterious light animates the interplay of translucent and opaque circles.

Like De Stijl and other early 20th century movements, Hecht's lyrical abstractions have the power to express utopian aspiration. Her hand-drawn circles and lines abound in subtle variations, allowing us to retrace the many stages of her intense and meditative dance. In the process, the forms become psychic catalysts, offering us a way to locate ourselves, to find our centers. We are transported from the material immediacy of the work to an ethereal communion of the spirit. We draw joy from the life that grows within.

Sarah Tanguy, curator and critic