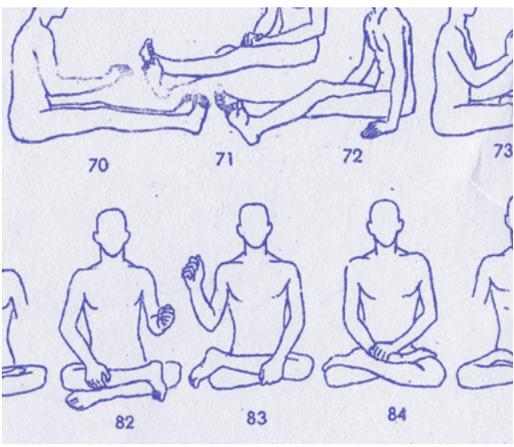




# A Letter from Inside The Possible

Dear Friends,

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Today is Friday, March 12, 2014, and I'm sitting on Drew Bennett's outdoor shower deck in the BAM/PFA sculpture garden as we slide into half-time here at *The Possible*. When I first thought about writing an essay reflecting on this experiment, I imagined writing it after the show closed, when I could stand back to think about what *The Possible* actually was.

But it's fitting that I'm tasked with writing something now, still completely inside the experience, since, actually, I don't think this is the kind of thing that just ends.

Clearly, this specific situation of interacting with BAM/PFA as the home base will come to a close on May 25 (though there have been murmurings of trying to take over the building once BAM/PFA moves to its new home in downtown Berkeley). But more than anything, what I've witnessed in the past two months, and what I imagine will continue through the next two, are layers of openings. Ideas, projects, and relationships open and are set into motion, and we are already seeing results of this experiment in many forms; participants are moving forward with an expanded sense of potential, seeding new conversations and actions. I believe this can be identified as an active state of learning. As the show developed, it became clear that it was taking the form of a temporary, experimental school, led by artists who are driven to expand their practice by sharing it. Those who have participated are those who accepted the invitation to work within a collective situation. In this way, *The Possible* is a reminder to always be a student, and, more specifically, to take turns being students and teachers.

From the beginning, I described this exhibition as a vessel – an open form designed to preserve the vitality of the unknown. BAM/PFA has been a deeply inspiring site for this convergence, with its architectural wonder and rich legacy. We are so lucky to have this active time to be here working and be together in this last chapter of the building's history. In these next two months we will continue to enjoy the filling of our vessel and intermixing the energy of it all, but soon enough we'll pour it all out and see where it takes us. And that's the real moment of possibility.

**David Wilson**  
Artist, Curator of *The Possible*