



# *Thine is the Kingdom*

Grace Clifford

Abingdon Studios, Blackpool

19th January-1st February

PV 18th 5-7pm



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## **Thine is the Kingdom**

*The end point of desire*

*I would like to carry these ideas further, into the sea away from here*

*From protection and what I know*

*Love to*

*Even still*

*Pleasure and nourishment*

*Two sides of the coin*

*Violent fantasies*

*I will never go to the top of the tower*

*Self fulfilling prophecy*

*Seeking comfort*

*I am the seagull with the HOODRICH tag hanging from its mouth*

*Riddled with desire*

*Like Blackpool, I cannot exist without*

## **Artist**

Grace Clifford (b.2000 Birmingham) works in mainly sculpture and installation.

*I would rather lose my phone, wallet and keys than my notebook, I sleep next to it. I think objects have feelings and sometimes feel so drawn to material it wakes me up in the night. I am sometimes compelled to seek material by a force I respect deeply. I cannot believe it could be me. I think Churches and Factories are the same thing. I love horses in a way that it physically pains me sometimes. If I had a horse I wouldn't make work. My practice absorbs environments, ideas, feelings and experiences I encounter*

<https://work-leisure.org/grace-clifford/>

@horse\_odyssey

## **Works List**

**Milk pots, chicken bones, Peter Rabbit window decal, prayer card from Sheffield Cathedral, especially for you thank you for your thoughtfulness rosettes, water, pond lining**

**2025**

*Started thinking about chicken bones, shells and calcium at some point during this project, thinking about how we seek and perceive minerals and nurture. Also started doing sex work at some point during this project. I remember being on a hotel meet, I had hated the meet, the client was fucking annoying and I had spent most of my time fantasising about choking him. I was tired. Noticed the little milk sachets sat on the side and made the connection between the fried chicken bone vitality and my own hopes and dreams of such. It made the meet worth it, not that I had paid my flat and studio rent for the month in an evening, but to have made this connection between my ideas and experiences. I do sex work to provide for myself in the ways other labour could never, for time, money, and freedom. The opposite of labour really. These little milk pots represent that desire I am so full of. They uphold my wishes. Milk is life. Vitality will soon come!*

**BMW Wheel, Dream Catcher inside the wheel, Horse Riding in a Weekend book, Lords Of Manors welded onto scrap steel, shells glued to metal**

**2025**

*There is different lords of different manors.*

*I bought the Horse Riding in a Weekend book purely because of the title, I really can't believe I found this on eBay. Weekend offender. You can have the pleasure, but only on the weekend. Cars and horses. Riding. Moving forward not on your own two feet. Dream and desire for some, commonplace for others. When my Nan died, I lied to my Dad and said she had said I could keep this shitty plywood box covered in shells, I probably had never seen it before that point and I remember writing on the inside of it in felt tip. Why?*

**ALL MY LIFE welded steel 2023, held up by 5 roe deer**

**2025**

*I enjoy sharing the ALL MY LIFE piece in different ways, this is the 4th iteration of it now.*

*Deer are a big symbol of freedom for me, particularly in my sobriety. They are everything I wish horses could be.*

**Security mirror with protective film still on, passport holder and UHT milk portion lay on top**

**2025**

*This kind of looks like a tray but very clearly isn't?*

**2 sheets of steel, magnets, reflective bear and heart tags, imperial leather soap still in the packet, cups from the arcades, Divine Mercy protect us everywhere sticker, mini self ring light turned on, novelty skull glasses**

**2025**

**Clifford the big red dog teddy, Buccaneer bottle opener**

**2025**

*The bottle opener is probably older than me, my parents had loads, I was really upset when my mom gave them to me in the bag of kitchen junk she gave me when I went to uni, I thought they were precious.*

**Steel from Anthony Caro's studio (posthumous gifting from Yorkshire Sculpture Park), angel wings magnet, Blackpool rock inscribed with BIRMINGHAM**  
**2025**

**William Blake's Satan Smiting Job with boils 1828, screenshot from Little T- Who You Are (Soph Aspin send) 2016 Lenticular, framed**  
**2025**  
*Both are sends*

***Wheat with all the keyrings I won on the arcades until I got bored attached to it, Thank you note from the school I used to work at with a mini Malteaser bunny celotaped to it***  
**2025**

**Unopened box of Huel, welded steel tray, my name written in building sand, then cast in pewter, unused ratchet strap**  
**2025**  
*I spent ages stressing over what I should cast in the sand and realised it could only ever be my name*

**Welding hood given to me by my dad, sack of chocolate coins, PROTECT ME magnet**  
**2025**  
*Thanks Dad!*

**Cling filmed empty bottle of chip shop vinegar**  
**2025**  
*Once realised the chip shop vinegar that is used everywhere is made in a postcode I used to live in. Yipee!*

**Jacob Dreamt about a staircase between heaven and earth with angels going up and down it colouring sheet and 4 Neon Horse Brasses**  
**2025**  
*Club staircases*

**Chicken Feet**

**Chicken bone, Lenticular**

**Bronze unicorn fidget toy**

 **statue**



## Artist Material List

### Blackpool

Pond ✓

Lenticulars

Tyre ✓

Wheat ✓

Bronze fidget ✓

Coins ✓

Choccy coins ✓

Metal

Magnets ✓

Dream Catcher ✓

Rosettes ✓

Neon brasses ✓

claw

Prayer ✓

Metal box

Sand cast

Curo Steel ✓

Zps ✓

plastic bottles ✓

angels?

milk ✓

chalk ✓

colouring sheets?

pepsi? ✓

on my life grrrr ✓

horse riding in a weekend

Clifford ✓