## Many of Us

Becoming Visible - Spring 2025

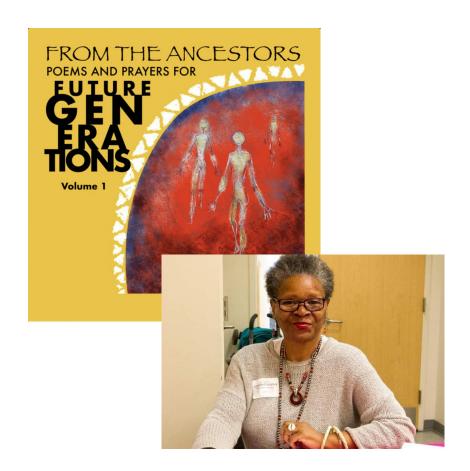
Emilie Wang



Dec 5, 2024 Lorraine Currelley at the Gallatin Galleries; "Sinking Upwards, Heaven to the Grounds"

## Lorraine Currelley

- African American Indigenous multi-genre writer, poet, spoken word artist, and storyteller.
- Based in New York City; a vital cultural presence in the Bronx and advocate for marginalized communities.
- recognized for her contributions to poetry, community engagement, and cultural preservation.
- Holds an M.S. in Mental Health Counseling and a Certificate in Thanatology (grief & bereavement), integrating healing into her creative and educational work.
- Honored by the Bronx Youth Empowerment Program (2024) for her dedication to community, mentorship, and intergenerational support.
- Uses the arts as a space for healing, empowerment, and honoring ancestral memory.





Underground System featuring Lorraine Currelley - 2017

- Executive & Artistic Director of Poets Network & Exchange, and the Bronx Book Fair
- First woman to lead the Bronx Book Fair (2017), the borough's largest literary event.
- Former President of the Harlem Arts Fund
- Curates and produces poetry readings, storytelling events, writing workshops, panels, and open mics across New York.
- Widely published in over 20 journals
- Accomplished arts curator with credits at Hudson Valley MOCA, Studio Theater in Exile, and the Museum of Natural History.
- Merges mental health advocacy, cultural heritage, and the arts to create meaningful, transformative community impact.

## I wanted - Lorraine Currelley

I wanted so much for myself and even more for u

I wanted dreams, joy and pudding

The love and joy you delighted in withholding from me

Kisses uniting memory to heart

Lit candles placed at love's altar

And meals lovingly prepared

Not empty gestures given for special occasion

Expecting reward

I wanted so much for myself and even more for u

A smile so sincere it sucked at my lips

Searching hungerly

For my tongue

A celebration of my great crown

And time carved wrinkles

Both acknowledging passion

and what does not end with time

but floats

Makes love

dances and sings

Passion and want desiring

Late night and early morning conversations

And spooned hugs

I wanted so much for myself and even more for you

Long hand holding walks

And tenderly whispered

Promises of longer nights to come

An uncomplicated relationship

One willing to work through

The pain

Where hopes for healing and rebirths live

I wanted so much for myself

and even more for us.

How can I make work that demands respect on its own terms?

How do I communicate without needing people to know me personally or understand my story?

How do I move beyond the limits that Western society places on me as a woman of color?

How do I simply allow myself to be?





IMPRESSIONS OF HOME









Authenticity lives in the in-between In ambiguity and contradiction. By making the familiar strange and contradiction. By making the familiar strange and the indirect conforting, this work invites solace in self-made meaning. Opposing materials that play with the mance of weight and texture reflect this balance. Silhouettes feel weightless, worn with ease, while sheer elements reveal vulnerability and dean lines offer stability finds that merge historic and contemporary influences jurite the viewer to look doier, to question and explore, yet offer no definitive answers. His an epen-ended promise: belonging is not something to define, but something to be experienced.











