Ancestral Call: Danielle Scott
Curated by Anthony E. Boone and Bryant Small

Danielle Scott’s solo exhibition, *Ancestral Call*, embodies the artist’s work and dedication to social commentary and ancestral storytelling. Manifesting the internal into the external, she creates a connection through color, texture and technique that weave together the fables and stories of legend that are true.

She expertly integrates delicate papers and fabrics from around the world, as well as her personal photography and excerpts from her research documents in all of the works presented, transforming her into the storyteller, the mother, the daughter and the history of her subjects. Poised to be stories of sadness, Scott as a cultural explorer and activist channels the power and resilience of these figures… these warriors… these kings and queens for all the world to see.

This presentation, dark in tone and emotion, represents the ancestry and lineage of black families across generations.
I created this work to allure and to spark thought-provoking dialogue. I want viewers to get absorbed in the work and to feel it as I do. I want the work to be a perfect rendering of emotion and a spiritual tugging of the whole self. After spending 20 years of my career as an oil painter, my career shifted unexpectedly in 2018 as I walked the streets of one of my ancestral homelands, Cuba.

It was my first time in the country, yet as I slept and woke, and walked, and worked, I felt a tug at my core that was both foreign and familiar. The rich art that lined the streets and walls powerfully depicted the story of Cuba's culture and history, reflecting the times and the people, in a way that tugged at my soul. The art and I were in communion, my ancestors' powerful voices whispering to my soul, their stories written into the walls. I was home.

This started my awakening. No single medium alone would ever again be enough to express all that the times were calling me to say. I was a painter, but I put aside my paintbrush. I needed more than paint. I needed paint and paper, texture and color, objects lost and objects found, metal and cotton. I needed to deconstruct and reassemble. I needed to cut and cover and color and crown. I needed to listen and to learn to speak in a thousand mediums to tell the stories that I now heard all around me, everywhere.

This body of work comes from the journey that I've taken over the last year, visiting places that reflect pieces of these current times, our history, and my ever-evolving understanding of my own self. Each image called out for me. Some were tucked away in boxes at the Amistad Research Center. Some are my own photography, depicting things that resonated deeply with me as I planted my feet on plantation soil. They spoke to me and so I told their stories through rich assorted papers, free people of color data, written text, actual slave stories, 200-year-old book covers, hours upon hours of research upon research, and jewelry I collected as I traveled through the U.S. and abroad.

This exhibition illuminates that treasure which is hidden to the naked eye. Over the past year, I have been digging and digging for one of our hidden treasures which has always been our ancestry, our lineage, our community, our stories, and ourselves.

I want this exhibition to “whisper to your soul.” I want this work to say “come here, feel the soul of art.” I want the viewer to feel the power of the ANCESTRAL CALL.