Kathleen D. Gallagher  
*Dimenuendo*

My assemblage art always carries a theme of voiced and voiceless. In this case, it is the guts of an 1800 year old piano that my son in law almost discarded but gave me to create something new. I wanted to preserve the pieces and parts that used to sing and display reverently its inner and outer beauty that was once heard and now can only be seen. Yet, when the light hits the keys, the shadows from the sharp keys makes it seem as if it can still be played.