

# GLADSTONE GALLERY

Catsoulis, Jeannette. "Peace in the Pursuit of Maine Clams." *The New York Times*. P. C3. November 2010.

## *Peace in the Pursuit of Maine Clams*

Anyone in need of a respite from everyday stresses (or the ubiquitous assault of 3-D) should hurry over to the Museum of Modern Art this week for a rejuvenating shot of

**JEANNETTE  
CATSOULIS**

**FILM  
REVIEW**

"Double Tide." Divided almost equally into two stunning, stationary shots of a woman yanking clams from a peaceful Maine beach, this 99-minute moving meditation from the artist Sharon Lockhart is guaranteed to lower your blood pressure and recalibrate your mind.

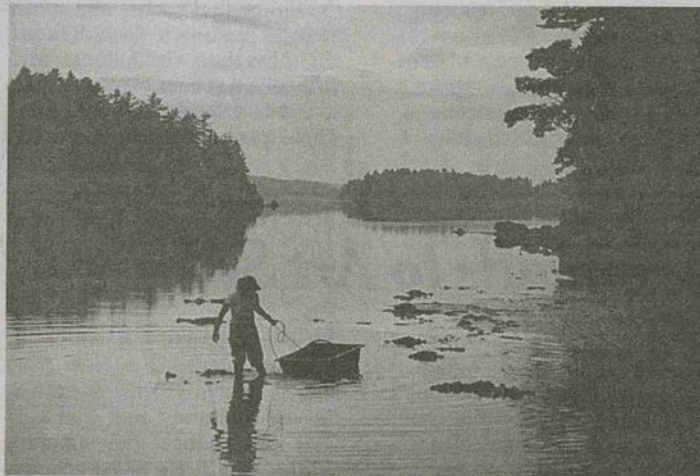
The first half of the film unfolds at dawn, the digger's progress blurred by a drifting haze that slowly lifts to reveal a gleaming coastal landscape. The second half is at dusk, as a bank of trees in the distance catches the fire of the setting sun and the

### **Double Tide**

*Opens on Thursday in Manhattan.*

Directed by Sharon Lockhart. At the Roy and Niuta Titus Theaters, Museum of Modern Art. Running time: 1 hour 39 minutes. This film is not rated.

WITH: Jen Casad (the Clam Digger).



MUSEUM OF MODERN ART

Jen Casad in this 2009 film directed by Sharon Lockhart.

mud flats glow in the gathering twilight. In both sequences the woman slowly recedes from the camera, crisscrossing the frame with backbreaking resolve, her boots sucking and squelching in the puddled sand.

There is no story beyond what we invent for ourselves, and few sounds beyond the cries of seabirds and the lowing of an invisible foghorn. Now and then the transportive calm is broken by the woman's grunting breaths as an especially stubborn clam

clings to its habitat before yielding to her fist with a satisfying pop.

Continuing Ms. Lockhart's fascination with the relationship between time and labor (her 2008 documentary, "Lunch Break," teased that 11-minute hiatus into 83 minutes of film), "Double Tide" is an atavistic harmony of human and planetary motion. Near the end a lone waterfowl picks along the shoreline, as dependent as any clam digger on the turning of the tides.