Mars In Cancer

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Mars has entered Cancer. Finally. As if gestating in Gemini for the past seven months, rather than its customary weeks-long stint in most constellations, by now frustrated, enduring, bouncing back and forth, considering its options, wavering, wanting, etc, the passion planet will cool its fires in the waters of Cancer. War is over. Your dreams will be the sweetest songs, so it might be wise to listen. Let your intuition set you free. Love your loved ones like you've never loved before. Love yourself, too. A new moon arrived in Aries earlier this week, too, and Venus recently moved into Taurus. And wait til you hear about Pluto.

Let's go, Aries, you're probably feeling pretty charged up. Leader of the pack, time to get a move on. For you, 2023 has just begun. But resolutions will never do, you have much grander ambitions in mind. You have probably already been busy planting, laying a foundation, or stockpiling fireworks. And this go 'round, luck is on your side. So blow it up, we will watch with awe.

Taurus, oh Taurus. Anton Syndrome is a manifestation of bilateral occipital lobe damage in cortically blind patients. These patients lack insight into their disease and deny their blindness, dismissing the diagnosis and confabulating visions. They think they're doing just fine, nothing wrong with their eyes at all. Sounds like a good time to fall in love.

My dear Gemini, you are already friends with everyone but the stars say you are going to make more. Actually, it is a pas de deux between Venus and Jupiter hooking up in your house of friendship. Or is it a romantic energy in the air? These social vibrations might buzz too much, even for you. So no secret love affairs, ya hear me? Ok, maybe just one.

Sweet Cancer, it is finally happening. All the work you have put into those around you, all the care, concern, and compassion, well, it shall be returned tenfold. An award ceremony just for you, with rose petals falling from the sky. But before you take the podium, you must stand under a tree full of owls. They await you and will guide the way.

Leo, thank you for your patience. I can't believe we haven't been talking about you at all yet. You are the sun and the moon and the colors of the rainbow, a landscape, portrait and still life, and if that weren't enough, a big box of treasures is about to fall into your lap. Take all the credit, bask in the adoration, and glow, glow, glow.

Hey Virgo, where've ya been? Oh yeah, just trying to manifest everything in your boundless imagination. How about you take a little break from that, give your mom, or some close friends a call. They need to know you are there, wherever that is. Wherever you want that to be. Plus they may need your help. Remind them of your gifts.

Shit, I don't know anything about Libras, except they're supposed to be a kickass good time. Is this true? By the looks of things, let the good times roll. With a fortuitous new moon, the aforementioned Jupiter-Venus tango, plus Pluto about to slide some romance into your DMs, this spring is definitely gonna sprung, if you catch my drift. One caveat, probably best to revel during the daylight. Beware the night.

Scorpio, it says here to be afraid, be very, very afraid. Transformation is afoot. A big one, a metamorphic doozy, a karmic kapow. But you're ready. The foundation will not only hold, it will handle all that comes, past, present and/or future. You are a master of ju-jitsu, absorbing the energy of your foes, returning it without mercy. So, how about that, nothing to fear after all.

Hey Sagittarius! Um, Sagittarius? Is the Sagittarius still here? Anyone seen the Sagittarius?

Holy crap, Capricorn, you about to get rich. Really rich. Rick James rich. Saturn returns with a cartload of cash. The rainmaking has probably already begun, and the forecast is for three years of lottery ticket winners. Every hand you play will be a royal flush, every roll a Yahtzee. You might even want to take a shot at 3-card Monte. If anyone can win against a rigged game, it's you.

Pluto hasn't taken its turn in Aquarius since either the American or French Revolutions. And before that, it was The Reformation. So, when it's time to send the status quo packing, you Aquarians take care of business. This go-round you might need the help of those around you, all your friends, maybe even some enemies. The power of the collective is in your hands. But this is just a three month preview, a moment to gather your things. When Pluto returns next January, it's go time for the next twenty years. And it will be the Aquarians who will save us all.

Dear Pisces, we have come to the end. This is when you remind us that is has all been but a dream, an illusion, an allegory, a rebus, time suspended upon a childhood memory, that you are the cipher, a perfume, a potion, the ether, ordinary and spectacular just the same, and that life is fucking beautiful and yet as soon as you think you have it in your hands, poof.

David Petersen Gallery is honored to create this exhibition of paintings by Adrianne Rubenstein, Tisch Abelow, Janine Iversen, Kati Gegenheimer, and Lizzy Marshall. Please enjoy.