



Anybody got a light? There's plenty of spectacle at The Iron Pour, the climax of Castleberry Hill's monthly ArtStroll.

The Art of the Pour

On an evening's stroll, **Katie Black** discovers that molton-hot iron and bountiful wine combined give off wondrous sparks.



As you walk through Atlanta's Castleberry Hill during that neighborhood's monthly ArtStroll, you're likely to find an urban feast for the senses.

On one corner there's a surprisingly good street musician playing a song that fits your mood. Down the road a "loft for sale" has morphed into a gallery for the day, featuring paintings from an emerging artist. And for the event's real draw, a tour inside the area's impressive spaces awaits.

Wander by The Granite Room: an 800-sq.-ft. gallery space with 14' ceilings and granite walls—a mere speck in the 17,000-sq.-ft. turn-of-the-century warehouse photographer Calvin Lockwood purchased in 1993 with his partner. The two also live together above the space. This night, the Atlanta Photography Group has taken over the Granite Room and a variety of pictures line the walls. Wine flows and the place buzzes with throngs of artists

and art lovers, neighborhood pioneers and those looking to resettle.

Next stop, the Besharat Gallery, the multi-level space owned by Massoud Besharat, who also lives in the private back area. (Castleberry Hill is *all* about live/work spaces.) The bottom floor of the gallery is lined with granite from Besharat's quarry in Elberton, GA. Numerous artists are represented, but the spacious upstairs is devoted solely to a show by Anthony Palliser. In Besharat's living quarters, a party's going on and the chatter and energy are contagious.

As you head toward the Elliott Street Deli & Pub for the Iron Pour—the thrilling end to the evening—duck into Nora and Shannon Wiley's new wine store, Wine Shoe. Why that name? Because "it fits," smiles Nora Wiley.

Tonight, the Wileys are throwing a private party for their neighbors. Amid racks of wine, beneath a towering chandelier, long tables

are adorned with cheeses, breads, and fruit. People spill out onto the interior patio of the surrounding Castleberry Point development, wine glasses in hand.

It's getting dark, and it's time to go to Elliott Street Deli & Pub, tucked away in an old building in the shadow of the Georgia Dome.

Brothers Mike and Peter Jakob own the place and—you got it—live just above the bar. There's an exhibit in the basement and the bar area is packed, but the attraction tonight is in the side yard: the Iron Pour. Castleberry Hill sculptor Dan Timms orchestrates molten-hot iron that's molded into available-for-purchase scratch blocks. They call it "performance art," but it really serves as a modern day urban bonfire. The vibrance and exploding light from the pouring iron makes for the perfect culmination—and apt representation—of the spectacle that is the Castleberry Hill ArtStroll.

