

Keep curious Rose

All the objects collected. All the vessels connected. A personal archaeology. An incomplete playlist. Songs of the past, present and future. Relics, totems, pop cultural icons and consumer signifiers. Mundane, magic, mystical and metaphysical.

Heavy in preparation, intense in research. On the verge of the manic. To know and to engage. In sculpture, painting, drawing, installation, performance and printing. An equal love for the common, the alternative and the periphery. The classic and the avant-garde. Humans, culture, history, for better or worse. The stories we tell each other around the campfire, in grand literature, on the backs of leather jackets, in hypnotic songs, on the walls of ancient buildings, in our news feeds, in nature, science and religion. Engaging with cycles of ideas; recognition, reproduction and transformation.

A passion for punk and resistance. Do it yourself. Change. The beautiful contradictions of counter cultures. The ritualistic gathering at a concert. Freedom of the moment. Live life live. Gothic mysticism. The Other. Witchcraft. Black Metal. Protest love songs, potent vessels of female empowerment. Metal fandom mixed with botanical wisdom. Experiment, but be careful of how much you consume. Transcendence. Tarot cards and crystals. Forests of dreams and destruction. The occult, send your ravens Edgar Allen Poe. Friends are sometimes foes.

The fascination of an idea as an object. Empirical practise. Repeat and repeat and repeat until memory births the perfect broken physical manifestation through your fingertips. Leaving it up to future minds to fill the cracks and void. Completing the work in the theatre of consciousness. The devil is not in the detail, but in the eye of the beholder. Mining and knolling lighters, cigarette butts, bottles, ashtrays and Molotov cocktails.

Vessels and objects of desire. Erotic pottery. Dildos, amphoras, butt plugs and hydrias. Broken drumskins rendered in silk and thread, every beat a stitch. Impossible, let's attempt it. Music culture explored in 10 meters high wall paintings, bronze sculptures of festival gear, battle jackets, beer supplies, shot tubes and stage lights. Micro to macro. Botanical investigations in painting, sculpture, clay, bronze, ceramic tiles and print. Material constitution. Metamorphing. One becomes the other.

The independent becomes pop becomes fashion, a cycle of connotations. Lumpy clay Chuck Taylors, dirty Doc Martens and abstract Louboutins. Nokia 3310, iPhone 12, cassettes and LPs tell tales of our recent evolution, or a constant human drive to give shape to ideas. Repetition and revolution. Empty Moët bottles turn into Molotov cocktails. Still life tableaux, with oysters, cigarette butts, books, wine and skulls, always skulls, signifiers, reminding us that time is of the essence, the known physical passage is brief. The future is fragile. The sculpted and painted vegetables and fruits are forever ripe, radiant pomegranates, lush yellow lemons, Matisse would have envied. Dualities become one. Some moments are forever, changing, like setting suns, rising moons and burning candles, on makeshift altars, for those who died creating art or fighting fascists or the inhumane, a tribute to those who blazed the trail and all those who could not follow, but would. A place to acknowledge our dreams, also the broken, a collective memory, shaped by minds and hands. *A Shrine.*

-by Jesper Elg