

Charlemagne Palestine

"CCORNUUOORPHANOSSCCOPIAEE  
AANORPHANSSHHORNOFFPLENTYYY"

365 Mission

25.01. – 15.04.2018

Meandering about, around an island – a concrete island, in supposed isolation – stammering about, around an idea; musique concrète plays passively... no, aggressively ... nah, idealistically! Okay. Okay, here. Okay. Aha! Mhmm! Hum to hump to dump the trash and pump the gas. Okay. Okay, here? Okay! Yep! Yeah! Time to go! But time is no more than a construct ... a concept ... and concepts are no more than what can be made from what one can find. Constructions? How does one find nearly twenty thousand stuffed animals in one designated place? Time and place: How conceptual! The idea is the beginning, potentialised; the thing is the thinking, actualised. The island becomes an oasis – a concrete oasis, within supplanted isolation. The music continues – ideas abound, idealistically! Keys are for the ears; the shimmer and the glimmer – for the eyes. Okay. Okay, here. One animal is a person. Twenty thousand animals – that's a community. They are lost, and they are found. They are atheists, they are believers. One gallery is a temple. Twenty thousand galleries is a religion. They are lost, and they are found. They are altruists, they are blowhards. Lions, tigers, and bears; stained glass, upended tubs, and tilted mirrors. The posture of any and all is not pro- or anti-; there is no con within or without the concept. The time is now; the place is Charleworld. If you like to snooze, get an alarm; if you find this alarming, you might be a snooze. Look and listen: before you know it, you'll have no sense of time or place, so you might as well find a sense of humour before you lose it.

Keith J. Varadi

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Brewster, 2018

Divinity toys, piano, fabric, 167.6 x 137.2 x 137.2 cm

