

*Filter*

Solo exhibition

Å+, Berlin (DE)

27 April – 26 May 2018

As a whirling episode of the confused road at will quieted down, attention quested for challenge no more, but settled content on an unusual flamboyant red patch on the whipping hilltops of the steep ridge in west. Now even superior to these burning dunes my presence was soon to be vividly debated, upon which a swift series of cold summers ensued.

(...)

Muted the shine, only faint spasms of lightning saving the endless horizons from the pale oceans beneath them. Yet a silent storm of red fire found therein an excuse to branch out in a sun dried mind its heavy strings of myth, exhausted by situations unknown. But this is and will not be a part of me, this is you and you alone from now. I left you alone for this, and the weight of no cross will burden my back.

I told you that islands stretch to break the veil, and that blue will give in to its curling slides. When the time is right you'll name it the hill where the doctors tarragon fields grow too, as you might know your outfit of predictions fits snug.

So a road or a journal might nimbly maneuver on, but the salvation of their picture is from whom to expect? Virtualty filter or the cage of a bony skull, amber casts shimmered despite their heritage then as now, I am only here to reflect.

Rasmus Kjelsrud













Acrylic on wood, on Forex, 33 pieces

Left wall: 518 x 413 cm

Wall in the middle: 575 x 413 cm

Right wall: 509 x 413 cm

Courtesy of Å+ and Patric Sandri, Berlin and Zurich, 2018

Text: Rasmus Kjelsrud, Berlin, 2018

Photos: Moritz Hirsch, Berlin, 2018