ALMINE RECH

Chris Succo
ZigZag Paintings

Feb 2 — Mar 9, 2024 | Shanghai

Almine Rech Shanghai is pleased to announce *ZigZag Paintings*, Chris Succo's fifth exhibition with the gallery, on view from February 2 to March 9, 2024.

In the elegy of perpetual return, where impasto engages in a punk minuet, there exists a sotto voce murmuration of recurrence—a reverie that oscillates between optimism and emptiness. Succo, whose ladder of chaos, encapsulates resonance, each brushstroke is like a musical note, a reverberation of the temporally boundless.

In this exhibition, life unfolds its chromatic vivacity dominated by chiaroscuro—an existential chiaroscuro where hard boundaries delineate forced confusion and agency in music. Shadows are phantoms, while luminescence cleaves through the continuum, creating contours of eternal recurrence—a choreography replete with rhapsodies of jubilation and lamentation, triumph and tribulation, ardor and bereavement.

The eternal recurrence, the lyrical pavane, beckons one to examine the circumferences of temporal recursion, to cradle the repetitions as harmonies within a bridge. It implores contemplation of a profound inquiry: Would one, laden with the weight of both joys and burdens, elect to choreograph this interminable ballet once more?

In the dominion of monochrome, a pantheon of hues materializes—an augury of sanguinity. It is the infusion of vibrant pigments that transcends the dichotomy of black and white, transforming the canvas into a palette of resurgence and metamorphosis. It’s a fucking rebellion.

As the recurrence unfurls, envisage the sudden crucible of affection. These chromatic cascades, akin to petals strewn by temporal zephyrs, become heralds of optimism, rupturing the cyclic cadence with panache.

WIth every iteration, the incorporation of color becomes a hymn of defiance—a canticle voiced by the human ethos. It signifies the cognizance that, in this ballet, one is not a mere spectator but an active alchemist empowered to permeate the vast expanse of existence with their own chromatic imprints.

So let the macabre of eternal recurrence unfold, acknowledging the interplay of penumbra and luminescence. Seize the palette of optimism and illumine existence with the resplendent strokes of meaningfulness, for in the infusion of color Succo argues that we are the architects of our destiny, the artificers of our own diorama.

— Alexis Schwartz, writer