

# LilyRobert

is pleased to present

« *Kalb al Akrab* »

a solo exhibition by Édouard Nardon

October 22th - November 20th, 2021

Opening Reception: October 21th 2021, 6.00 pm

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Here is where induction and deduction collide — where trails become spots, and particles, the cosmos. The blue line, seen from another angle of the universe, appears red; everything branches and explodes, leaving its traces behind. Not trajectories — what we are witnessing is an obstacle course, an aimless drift, proceeding without deliberation towards a place nor precision towards an object but wandering here and there, as everything is intertwined; being here is like being there and vice versa. In this kind of *hic et nunc* in which we operate — that is, our existence in space and time — our being does not indicate a mere spatial location but, as German philosopher Martin Heidegger put it: something more ambiguous and complex.

Here is Antares between the chords, *Kalb Al Akrab*, sixteenth brightest star and heart of the constellation, radiating its dazzling light on a tendinous, contracted leg just as it kisses the seventeenth major Arcana. Star and body on opposite walls — just as Gaia placed Orion and Scorpio at the antipodes — make them respectively winter and summer, however inextricably linked by cosmic becoming; star and body drip the same blood while fragments like scattered meteorites are seized by a spidery hand. It snatches and relaxes its grip as the universe pulsates and continues in flux, everything flowing and rotating, colors marking patterns of inter-astral space. The functional is in full harmony with abstraction; logic takes flight; geometries incite chaos instead of asserting order. An explosion of infinite deflagrations.

A shell was found on Mars, the planet that references *Kalb Al Akrab* — the so-called constellation of Scorpio containing a vast number of stars, systems, stellar clouds and clusters — that which it is not, yet, at the same time, that which it comes from and to which it remains attracted.

Everything is now a vortex.

*Text by Domenico de Chirico, Milan, 14 October 2021.*

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