## Cole Lu The Temple of Sleep

Side Room | Chapter NY, New York March 25 - April 30, 2022



Photo by Charles Benton Courtesy of The Artist and Chapter NY, New York

Night was when his hand grew, bigger and bigger, until the island he was born on fits into his palm. (Geryon), 2022 Brass, pine  $21.1/2 \times 4.5/8 \times 5.1/2$  inches ( $54.61 \times 11.75 \times 13.97$  cm)



Photo by Charles Benton Courtesy of The Artist and Chapter NY, New York

In every tale comes the point he can see no further, the complete diary entry after the first day of his injury or the cracking stone slabs where his grandparents wore their honor on it. One can spend a lifetime trying to get through Democracy in America, wash up red in the tide of its dreams. (The Temple of Sleep), 2022 Burnt cypress

 $83 \times 41\ 1/2 \times 39\ 1/2\ inches\ (210.82 \times 105.41 \times 100.33\ cm)$   $15 \times 90 \times 63\ inches\ (38.10 \times 228.60 \times 160.02\ cm)\ (base)$ 



Photo by Charles Benton Courtesy of The Artist and Chapter NY, New York

It took him a long time to arrive from not very far away: namely, to learn that what marks a historical milestone is simply an original barbarity laying irretrievably in the dark and when, eyes talked into blindness, to learn that to see was to keep living along the edge of self, with other, maybe lighter thoughts, another voice, another face. (Fountain of Lethe), 2022

Burnt birch

 $16 \times 20 \times 1$  1/2 inches ( $40.64 \times 50.80 \times 3.81$  cm)

## CHAPTER NY



Photo by Charles Benton Courtesy of The Artist and Chapter NY, New York

Rope against wood is a sound; it places you in the labyrinth back on the island. The year he straps his wings, the winter holds the night to its word. (Geryon), 2022 Black-brushed stainless steel  $24 \times 12$  inches (60.96  $\times$  30.48 cm)



Photo by Charles Benton Courtesy of The Artist and Chapter NY, New York

Of the journey itself, he has no recollection except for a sound of thunder made from the burning of Time, all the hours piled up into a bonfire, flickering, the years blazing behind him. (The Ninth Sun), 2022

Drexel Heritage mirror, cast resin

 $12 \times 59 \times 2$  inches (30.48 × 149.86 × 5.08 cm)



Photo by Charles Benton Courtesy of The Artist and Chapter NY, New York

The instrument telling the hours also carried a melody, struck a resonate cluster of notes, a chord of stretching hours. To travel back home, he learned to memorize first and second endings. (Time), 2022

Burnt birch, cherry column, clock dial, stainless steel convex mirror  $41.3/4 \times 8 \times 8$  inches  $(106.05 \times 20.32 \times 20.32 \text{ cm})$ 



Photo by Charles Benton Courtesy of The Artist and Chapter NY, New York

Of the many things he used to say to me -A meeting with words is a meeting with the invisible. Behind me, he is as stiff as justness. (The Astral Man), 2022 Burnt birch

 $20 \times 16 \times 1$  1/2 inches (50.80 × 40.64 × 3.81 cm)

## CHAPTER NY



Photo by Charles Benton Courtesy of The Artist and Chapter NY, New York

What is the shape of Time? He wishes there were some questions around its complexion. (Transported Man), 2022 Burnt cypress  $81 \times 413/8 \times 1$  inches (205.74  $\times$  105.09  $\times$  2.54 cm)



Photo by Charles Benton Courtesy of The Artist and Chapter NY, New York

The clock tower strikes three times in the distance before he knows he wants nothing to do with remembering. A world without memory is a world of the present; everything is occurring, even the flame burst inside him. Three crackling sounds from now, he hits the ground and starts running. (Hypnos), 2022 Burnt birch

 $8 \times 10 \times 1$  1/2 inches (20.32 × 25.40 × 3.81 cm)