

# Regards,

Christopher Aque

Civic

September 30 - November 12



I called an Uber to go to LaGuardia. Inside the black Toyota Camry, the driver asked, “Let me guess... American?”

“United,” I said, “but same thing.”

“Going anywhere interesting?”

“Chicago.”

“Oh, same thing,” the driver replied. “Just like here.”

Outside O’Hare, it was a beautiful May day—record high temperatures, big midwestern skies; bright and blue, flat and open. I got off the L at Logan Square and had an early lunch at Lula, just as I have dozens of times before.

I walked from Clark/Lake through the throngs of people eating al fresco on pandemic closed-off streets. I spent a few hours on my laptop and then decamped for the beach, a privilege I hadn’t yet enjoyed since my parents moved from my childhood home in Lincoln Park to their new condo in Streeterville. I sat against the rocks, a string of bodies passing in varying states of undress. It was the sort of day when everyone emerges from winter hibernation at once, the sun reaching their puffy pale skin for the first time this year. Likenesses coming in and out of focus.

“I could live here again,” I thought.

Christopher Aque (b. 1987) lives and works in New York City. He attended the University of Chicago, Skowhegan School of Painting and Sculpture, and Hunter College. His work has been included in group exhibitions at Sculpture Center, New York; Vleeshal, Middelburg, The Netherlands; Super Dakota, Brussels; Kate Werble Gallery, New York; Abrons Art Center, New York; Motel, Brooklyn; Laurel Gitlen, New York; The Suburban, Oak Park, IL; and Regards, Chicago, among others. He has had solo exhibitions at Regards, Chicago; Sweetwater, Berlin. Writing on Aque's work includes recent reviews in *Texte zur Kunst* (Dec. 2021), *Mousse* (Jan. 2022), and *Artforum* (Critics' Picks Oct. 2021, Nov. 2018).