



## **MAGNUS ANDERSEN**

### *Copenhagen*

November 12 – December 18, 2022

368 Broadway, #511, NY

Magnus shares with us vignettes of a sort of pastoral life in an uncanny universe. Molten wax and luscious mounds of oil pulse in the dirt, making for a jammy landscape. Loud acidic colors vibrate and charge otherwise daily scenes, filling them with possibility. The palette is reminiscent of the often futile, but quirky tendency of the North to brighten up building facades to combat the clouds and rain out of sensual necessity.

Magnus' subjects kick back together with sanguine grins. They aren't trying to let us in on any big secrets or tips while flaunting their devious perversity. Just bored and kinda possessed! Animals, fruits, and friends hang out, getting ripe. No need to lounge inside when the field is this superb. You wouldn't get it if you haven't been initiated. Sun kissed dew makes everything sparkle like rubies and jewels, even if the berries can get a little gooey sometimes.