



Cole Lu  
 Millennium Approaches  
 10.12.2022 - 04.02.2023

**1** *Time was longer when October was the eighth month of the year, when everything was thicker, a year in three hundred and four days. Long days sunk into the earth inside him. He dug and dug and dug until a trickle of music entered the forest from the trees. The vibration of timber encircled him, guiding his hand to guide his hand to sleep. (Gate), 2022*

Burnt birch / Verbrannte Birke  
 76.2 x 101.6 x 5.1 cm

**2** *It was all he had at first, the geological past. Sometimes he wishes to be less of an imagination and more of a person. Every now and then, he practices narrating life as it suits him. (Pterodactylus), 2022*

Cherry veneer / Kirsche furniert  
 21.6 x 27.9 cm

**3** *At the border, when his mother describes the nature of love, all they heard was the sound "bar bar bar." (The Black Sun), 2022*

Copper / Kupfer  
 10.2 x 15.2 x 0.6 cm

**4** *And there is us, we who look at the ruins and genuinely believe that civilizing mission was buried in them forever, we who see our memory fading and act as if we have cause for hope anew, as if we truly believed that it belongs to only one time and only one country, we who overlook what's happening around us and do not hear that the cry never falls silent. (Sleep), 2022*

Burnt linen, rubberwood / Aufgespanntes, gebranntes Leinentuch, Kautschukholz  
 133 x 61 x 7 cm (each)  
 132 x 133 x 7 cm (overall)

**5** *The clock in the brick house kept ticking the time away, chipping off bits by bits. Tonight, but every night, time stands still. Raindrops hang static above the roof. The bell of the clock tower floats mid-swing. Orthos raises his muzzles in silent howls. The aromas of tangerines, mangoes, saffron, and cardamom suspend in space. (Map), 2022*

Copper / Kupfer  
 22.9 x 30.5 x 0.5 cm

**6** *When he was born, he felt everything. The earth has folded over; it has folded three times and opened up in the middle. In the middle is water; the water is green; the green is white, and the white comes from up further. It comes from the glaciers, where his father left both hands behind, studying the distribution of money- historical fiction. Somewhere in there, he uncovered justice, democracy, those unambivalent things. But love, love is a hard thing. (Millennium Approaches), 2022*  
Cast iron, marble, steatite, burnt cypress  
Gusseisen, Marmor, Steatit, gebrannte Zypresse  
69.5 x 67.8 x 66.5 cm

**7** *The woods had grown so still he could only hear something inside himself quietly pounding. Since returning, he sees Time everywhere—in the eye of a needle, the dust on the windowsill, the red at sunset. In the red sunset, he opened his eye; the hours jumped out of the clock, stood before him, demanding he work correctly. (Hypnos), 2022*  
Burnt birch / Verbrannte Birke 30 x 40 x 2 in  
76.2 x 101.6 x 5.1 cm