

1. april 2022.

Bellermannstr 79, Wedding, Berlin

Kate Sansom- Sorry Music

F: Have you talked to the people in NY yet?

K: No. With these people it's better to wait and listen than ask questions. You can't show them you're interested in their opinions too early, then they're waiting for you to make a mistake. As opposed to looking to hear something new... which happens more in Europe.

N: What I said was 'I really wanted to go to the MOMA show.' Then he asked me which was my favourite album. And I said 'I'm really bad at remembering album names. The one with the road.'

S: Neue Zeitschrift für Musik exists. We're able to access each critical lens comparatively, if willing to do the work. How could you be a fan and not know that album? One of the most important electronic music albums of all time.

F: But this is about pop provocation, not criticality. We'd find culverts for the weekends. They would act as amplifiers for our music, and smelled so good and musty. Once, when I went to put on my newest CD, this waste thing said "We don't listen to that anymore."

K: She loved soft boiled eggs.

N: Who cares? This is a painting undertaking in the end. It isn't a critique of music, because the historical baggage exists for each medium individually. I'm not researching and presenting cool music, I'm talking about what I always do with painting; my experience and personal deficit.

S: I don't know what this is about for everyone. I know what this is about for me, and I'm sure of it.

F: Courbet painted the caves of the coastline where he's from. I can smell those paintings. The critical lens being zoomed in on either feels extremely flippant right now. How do you navigate your thread?

K: Actively dealing with my own fucked up history, as well as painting's.

N: You think you have to be sure of it?

S: Yes.

F: As if that's the way it's always been. Although I guess you need to find a way to occupy your mind indoors.

K: No room for unsure.

N: Remember, we used to spit in our hands and rub them together to keep them warm.

“Arms are for hugging” 2021, oil on linen, 120 cm x 120 cm

“Sorry yellow” 2022, oil on canvas, 50 cm x 50 cm

“Sorry green” 2022, oil on canvas, 50 cm x 50 cm

“Sorry red” 2022, oil on canvas, 50 cm x 50 cm

“Sorry blue” 2022, oil on canvas, 50 cm x 50 cm

“FM radio” 2018, oil on canvas, 20 cm x 20 cm