

Julius Bobke, Birte Bosse, Thorben Eggers,  
Daniel Hörner, Timo Herbst, Nora Lube

“AaaAaaaaHhhh! Open your mouth, roll out the red carpet: Here comes LONG TONGUE, the summer exhibition at Galerie Nina Mielcarczyk! The Method of the group exhibition is a fun mess, and as a result, the displayed art is a colorful mix, referring and intertwining all and about each other. It gossips and chatters, unmusical, collaged, confused, twisted, and increasingly chaotic. The differences between the represented artists—Julius Bobke, Birte Bosse, Thorben Eggers, Daniel Hörner, Timo Herbst, and Nora Lube—opens up a great opportunity here, as the multitude of their voices enables the play with the *Long Tongue*!

Like the swift flow of rivers to the west when an upcoming storm approaches from the east; like all the ice melting in unison around the world; popcorn popping; campfires transforming into ashes, smoke, and gas; or herbs boiling into tea—the longer everything is connected, the more blended and chaotic it becomes. And in *Long Tongue*, the longer we look, the more connections between the different works emerge, historical and cultural layers pressing onto each other, like wet paper, revealing new things we have yet to discover.

Maybe the different depictions of surroundings catch the eye first: Bobke weaves history with into his LSD-infused perspective on life in the big cities, while Hörner turns remote landscapes into his distinctive color fields- and transitions. Herbst transforms China's disappearing power lines into silent protagonists guiding us through his aimless collage. Eggers breaks down space into more hybrid forms completely. Finally, Lube confronts the supposed differences between urban and natural environments, amidst her everyday and lost objects. And even though this everydayness finds a completely different expression than with Lube, it also stands out in Bosses' journal-like drawings.

Or perhaps not, as the extent to which the gathered voices contradict each other while simultaneously agreeing is up to the viewers. Sometimes, it's precisely a slip of the tongue that gives the right cue; only the unforeseen creates tension. There's no definite taste anymore with this variety of flavors.

And so, the long tongue continuously entangles itself further, forming knots, forming holes, distorting languages and their approaches, unifying opposites, like sugar cubes dissolving

until everything sticks together, and the false certainties of modern organizational impulses are completely forgotten. The center surrenders to the margins, making the complexity of conventional contradictions, like contradictions themselves, apparent."

Text/Translation: Frederik Thiele



Julius Bobke  
*Dreamchasers*, 2023  
Acrylic, oil, plasticine  
on sewn canvas  
135×95 cm