

Herald St

Cole Lu
Inside him now the landscape is empty with
everything, his hair waves between summer
and autumn, silent through the woods.
(Amnesia)
2024
Burnt linen
87.6 x 50.8 x 7.6 cm / 34.5 x 20 x 3 in
HS19-CL8538P



Cole Lu
Fiction is the sunlight in the yellow plaque; here
you are before the vanishing floor.
(Apollo)
2024
Burnt pine, steel conduits
333.5 x 135 x 135 cm / 131.3 x 53.1 x 53.1 in
HS19-CL8593S



Cole Lu
If it were simple, would he have traveled here?
Hugging the shade at the river's edge, the
landscape of his youth, three language planes,
and the other voices he owns.
(Hypnos)
2024
Aqua resin, fiberglass, copper, lenticular
stereoscope, burnt birch, reclaimed barn wood,
clockwork, cast iron
198.1 x 91.4 x 58.4 cm / 78 x 36 x 23 in
HS19-CL8594S



Herald St

Cole Lu

How many tongues does he have? The water drives a wedge of iron through the edge of his vein. The sun stopped in the sky. The window of the night was sewn to his eyes.

(Hypnos)

2024

Engraved Optium acrylic, reclaimed barn wood
2 parts, each:

76.8 x 42.5 x 4.4 cm / 30.2 x 16.7 x 1.7 in

HS19-CL8595S



Cole Lu

The first time someone sent him to the drawing room — tick tock, tick tock — he fell in love with this back-and-forth movement. Later, he learned it was called the withdrawing room; tongue gives the mind a thunder strike, his pulse racing as horses galloping home.

(Withdrawing room)

2024

Burnt birch

61 x 45.7 x 3.8 cm / 24 x 18 x 1.5 in

HS20-CL8607P



Cole Lu

Here he was, the one who waited. The night is the night; it begins with the morning; on a chair and two dictionaries, eye voices read themselves wounded.

(Here he was)

2024

Burnt linen

50.8 x 40.6 x 3.8 cm / 20 x 16 x 1.5 in

HS20-CL8608P



Cole Lu

In a room full of books in the world of stories, he couldn't recall one. Which one carries the distance from the trachea to the alveoli out of many beginnings? A dust precisely measured; a logical equation.

(Amnesia)

2024

Burnt birch

40.6 x 50.8 x 3.8 cm / 16 x 20 x 1.5 in

HS20-CL8609P



Cole Lu

Suddenly, we were going. Above him were drapes of burning vines and branches of torched pines. They lit up the sky and rained incessantly. Throughout the long night, rain, rain, rain, rain, without letting up for an instant. The hard rain fell through the night, rain, rain, rain, rain, the rain falls and falls, more rain and then more rain and then more rain.

(Amnesia)

2024

Burnt birch

2 parts, each:

152.4 x 122 x 3.8 cm / 60 x 48 x 1.5 in

Overall:

152.4 x 244 x 3.8 cm / 60 x 96.1 x 1.5 in

HS20-CL8610P



Cole Lu

"Before the law stands a doorkeeper," his mother makes sure he firmly memorizes this—the mechanism of existence, the linguistic life of a single person. Each night, he marches on a long journey outside the language so that the garden from the history house remains alive.

(Amnesia)

2024

Burnt birch

152.4 x 91.4 x 3.8 cm / 60 x 36 x 1.5 in

HS20-CL8611P



Herald St

Cole Lu

His chest was no longer soft, and his lungs were no longer hollow. In those years of stillness, he made letters with topographic sketches; each became a space, and space became a variable.

(Oh time your pyramids)

2024

Burnt linen

2 parts, each:

76.2 x 61 x 3.8 cm / 30 x 24 x 1.5 in

Overall:

76.2 x 122 x 3.8 cm / 30 x 48 x 1.5 in

HS20-CL8612P

