

Reap.

Spend as much time as possible being wide awake and receptive to stunning surfaces, they can easily become an alphabet or unpredicted souvenirs.

Notice that particular thirsty brownness, that dull version of matte, both so very uniform, they'll be no one's to claim. But they will be decisive for a sudden flush of grief. A sudden ecstasy.

Grow up insistingly.

Expand any vocabulary in directions that will be easy to forget. The more sentences that seep out of a head, the keener the hands and the blood become.

Lie down and curse it and appreciate it.

Sit down and know that it may be a compromise, but not a degrading one.

Replace the urge to construct with an urge to look.

Replace the urge to invent with an urge to repeat.

Allow the reddest heart to force its way into the brain and consider if emotions are in fact the opposite of words (they probably aren't but it's nice to decide that they are, and then think about how they're not)

Get an unrestful night's sleep or simply no sleep at all, night after night it is the same and so day after day looks like leather: oil-black and slightly hostile in a way that either sharpens the attention to beauty or liquifies it, turns sensibility into a thin soup from which corners and edges and solid squares must be dragged out with quite a majestic need for structure.

Abandon these structures, moisturize them and lean back in an architecture that can melt completely any minute, only to become landscape again.

Acknowledge the timespan between landscape and language, millennia and millennia of storm-colored mountains before their name arrived and someone eventually started thinking about tall buildings and attractive corporate furniture.

Forget steel.

Forget habitual politeness.

Learn to cherish all hands equally, this is probably impossible but the challenge is noble and necessary and new spectacular or forgettable movements will always replace previous ones.

Stay cheap and deal with the fact that longing for glam is usually inevitable. And isn't longing the most effective fuel for omnipresent desire and isn't omnipresent desire the primary vital condition. Life is so necessary right now.

Elevate the dark in other people's gazes by fabricating it. Do it, fabricate an easy darkness, a portable condition that doesn't require architecture or contracts and let this condition be a gown to wear or a shade to rest in or a house to build.

Remember that thousands of flowers will bloom in our absence.

Sow.

- Nanna Friis















Julie Falk. *Inhabit everywhere*, 2024. Cardboard, fiberglass, epoxy resin, aluminium, screws. Approx. $62 \times 94 \times 128$ cm



Julie Falk. *Inhabit everywhere*, 2024. (Detail)



Julie Falk. *Inhabit everywhere*, 2024. (Detail)







Julie Falk. *Inhabit everywhere*, 2024. (Detail)

CV

Julie Falk

B. 1991, Copenhagen, DK

Lives and works in Copenhagen, DK

Education

2012 – 2017 MFA, Malmö Art Academy, Sweden, SE

Solo exhibitions

- 2024 There is no outside of language, C.C.C., Copenhagen, DK
- 2024 Antiform, Overgaden, Copenhagen, DK
- 2023 No Core, ALL ALL ALL, Kunstforening GL STRAND, Copenhagen, DK
- 2021 Mars, Chi'en Chien, Copenhagen, DK
- 2019 HQ, Udstillingstedet Sydhavn Station, Copenhagen, DK

Group exhibitions

- 2023 Hosting Ghosts, Sans Souci, Odsherred, DK
- 2023 Office Overload, pro tempore, Bikuben Fonden, Copenhagen, DK
- 2023 GOMO artspace with Salon 75, Vienna, AUS
- 2023 Public Support, Vestfossen, Oslo, NO
- 2022 SUMO Co-Exist, Galerie 35M2, Prague, CZ
- 2022 Snooperverse, HISK Bruxelles, BE
- 2022 Small Sculptures, Sharp Projects, Copenhagen, DK
- 2022 X, Vermlandsgade 61 (Basement), Copenhagen, DK
- 2022 Samlinger, Gammelgard Kunsthal, Herley, DK
- 2021 Calamity, Galleri Susanne Ottesen, Copenhagen, DK
- 2021 10 Works, Sharp Projects, Copenhagen, DK
- 2021 Skulpturpark Amager, Copenhagen, DK
- 2021 03 The Nap, Snooper Official, New York, US, Amsterdam, NL, Copenhagen, DK
- 2020 ALAS, Sirin Gallery, Copenhagen, DK
- 2020 Sorgenfri, Galleri CC, Malmö (SE)
- 2020 Bella Fortuna Magazine, Copenhagen, DK
- 2019 Help! It's a Christmas Show, Kunsthal Oslo, Oslo (NO)
- 2019 Close Call, kunstscenen.xyz, Copenhagen, DK
- 2019 Dalby skulpturpark, Delfi, Lund (SE)
- 2019 Mi casa es su casa, Casa Lü, Mexico City (ME)
- 2019 Beyond the Sea, Sydhavns Ambassaden, Copenhagen, DK
- 2018 Over Existing, Alt Cph, Fabrikken for Kunst og Design, Copenhagen, DK
- 2018 Overgange, KØS, Museet for kunst i det offentlige rum, Køge, DK
- 2018 Ruinart Studios, Martin Asbæk Gallery, Copenhagen, DK
- 2018 Skulpturträdgården, Galleri Arnstedt, Östra Karup, SE
- 2018 Stilleben, Wadström Töneheim Gallery, Malmö, SE
- 2017 We Station, KHM Gallery, Malmö, SE
- 2017 Allow Me to Introduce Myself, Galleri Susanne Ottesen, Copenhagen, DK
- 2017 Forårsudstillingen, Charlottenborg, Copenhagen, DK
- 2017 Skulpturträdgården, Galleri Arnstedt, Östra Karup, SE
- 2017 Made in Space, Space 10, Copenhagen, DK

AWARDS AND GRANTS

- 2023 Carl Nielsen & Anne Marie Carl-Nielsen Talentpris
- 2019 Akademirådets Understøttelsesfond for Billedkunstnere
- 2019 Billedhuggeren Professor Gottfred Eickhof og hustru, maleren Gerda Eickhofs fond
- 2019 Ville Christensens Legat
- 2017 Kungl. Akademien för de fria Konsterna i Stockholms stipendium til unge lovende kunstnere

CCC38

Julie Falk

There is no outside of language

April 13th – May 23rd, 2024

Julie Falk B. 1991, Copenhagen, DK Lives and works in Copenhagen, DK

Photo by Brian Kure Design by Andreas Peitersen

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