

## “*Hang In There*”

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Martos After Dark

41 Elizabeth St, NY, NY

July 18 – July 26, 2024

TEXT:

What never to say? *Hang in there.*

She thinks of Freud.

I think of Thek.

The end of life paintings.

A picture of the thin white duke on  
hands and knees in a tailored suit.  
Religion for people who fear hell,  
spirituality for people who've  
survived it. Straining to define it.

Do totems work?

Under a tin fleur-de-lis ceiling—  
royalty, purity and light. A birth  
right. A drop ceiling is a sordid  
ceiling, isn't it? In church  
basements, in doctor and dentist  
offices ceilings undyingly drop.  
You can't slacken under a  
dropping ceiling. You can't sleep  
like a baby. Wild-eyed, *keep me  
safe.*

Do you believe in epigenetics?

Design a mobile to hang above a  
child's crib.

Close eyes, decorate.

*Text by*

*Marin Kosut*

CHECKLIST:



*My Head Hurts, My Heart Swims*  
Acrylic on canvas, 48"x84"  
2024



*Keep my Safe*  
Acrylic and cat litter on canvas, 29"x35"  
2022



*Nothing Left to Give*

Acrylic on canvas, 38"x48"

2022



*It'll be Over Soon*

Found cat blow molds, cat-tree parts, cat figurine, mirrors and wire  
80" x 60" x 60"

2024