

JAKE STUTZ
SEPTEMBER 14 - OCTOBER 25, 2024

A brilliant day scores stripes and diamonds upon the backs of my pink plastic couches.

I roam under cinnamon apple trees for a moment of peace and encounter many stylish friends.

Our shoes point around and show off our outfits and umbrellas. Wooden heels clack beneath the puffy trees and most of the day is spent here napping. Bees peacefully zoom in the ivy of a trellised archway. Across a graveyard facing the ocean, ice cream trucks and crying babies sing along with the intermittent sounds of a violin lesson.

Later, when evening sets in, all the houses will be blue. Friends appear blunt and foggy on the trail like spires cloaked in mist. Luminous lead windowsills lined with metallic blue bruises.

My house boasts a glorious party of treats. We've got plastic couches and we wear striped outfits. Striped cake slices and marzipan mice. We wear velvety black coats to keep warm from the onset of a blue night.



Perfumed Geraniums, 2024
Oil on Linen
36 x 48 inches



Hanging Out, 2024
Oil on Canvas
30 x 40 inches



Music Scene, 2024
Oil on Canvas
30 x 40 inches



Cake Shop, 2024
Oil on Canvas
30 x 40 inches



The Promenade at Noon, 2024
Oil on Canvas
36 x 48 inches



Night Coffee, 2024
Oil on Canvas
36 x 48 inches