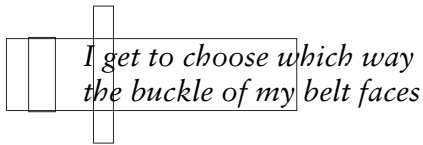


Emma de Warren



o b e l u s

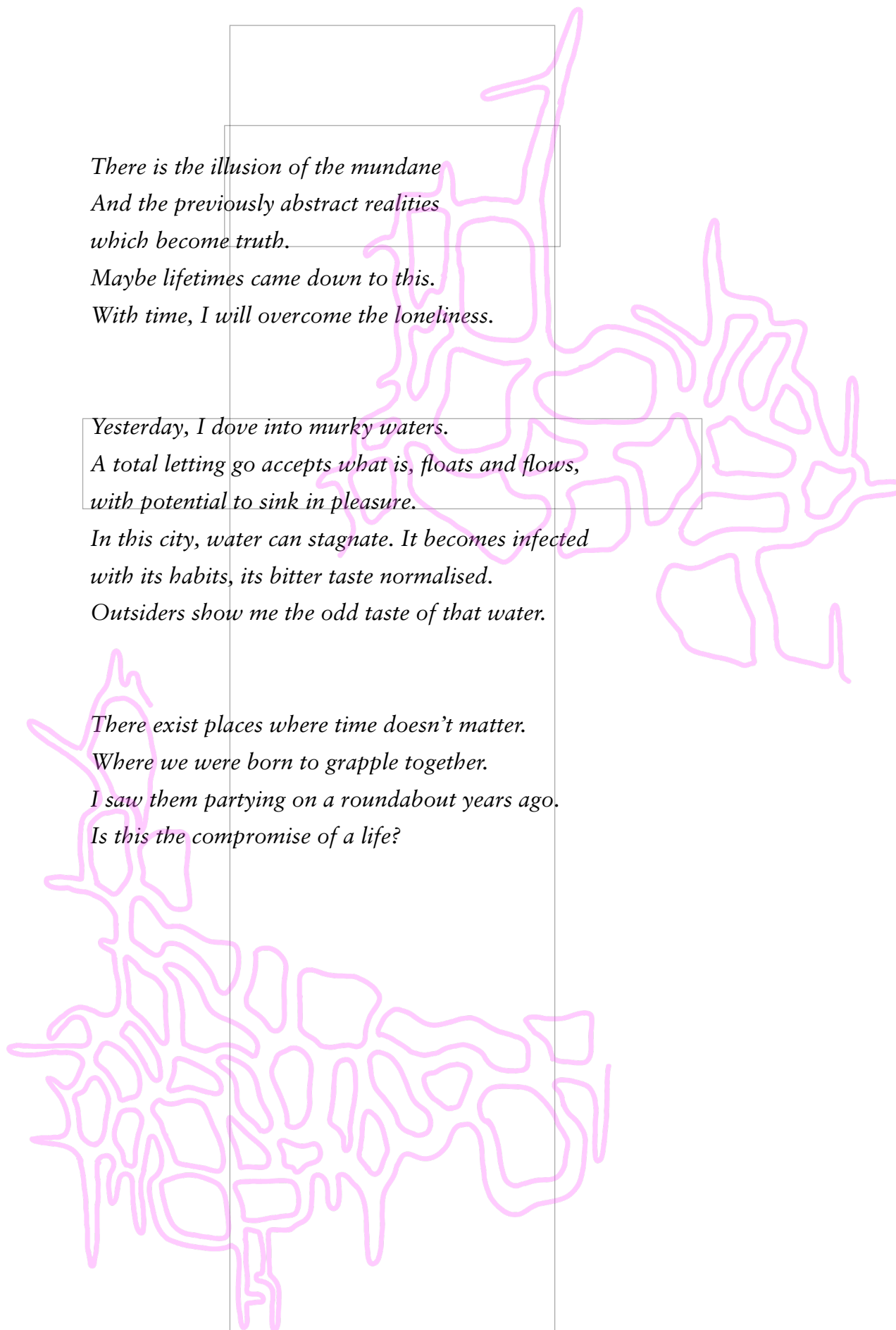
49 Forster Str. 10999 Berlin

opening Friday 6th December, 7—10pm

reading Monday 9th December, 7pm

Does living perception start from the gaze of the other, or simply my own? This underwear, on the ground, what do I lay onto it a-priori, what pre-definitions? My subconscious, part shaped, part inherited, defines my interpretation. All lived time narrowed through my own little lens. I will live through what I believe, defining what is and what comes.

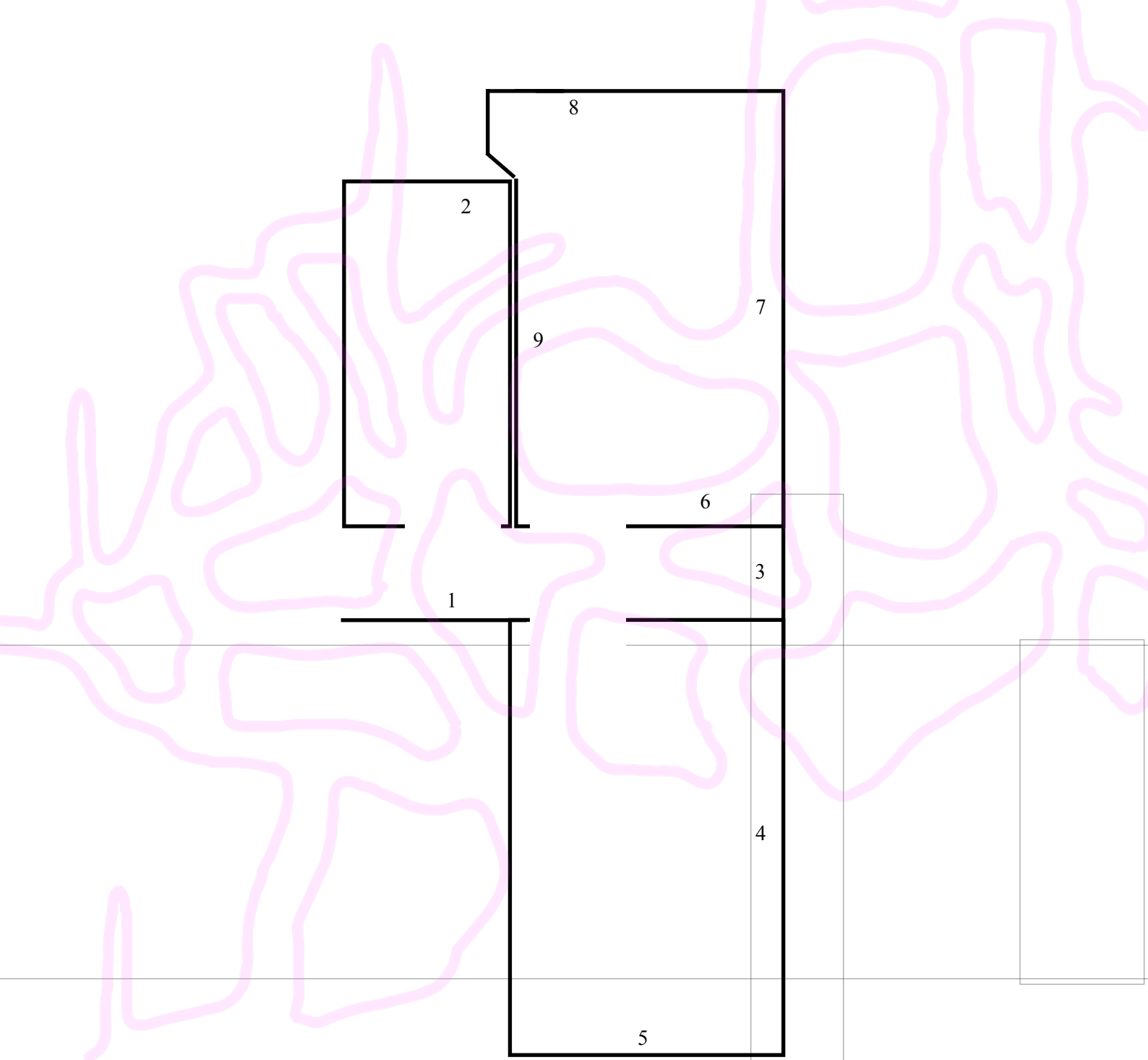
Within this is perhaps the power we hold. Reclaim your own path, your own gaze. *I get to choose which way the buckle of my belt faces* follows a slow pathway to the attempt of a year of learning, unlearning, relearning, etc. Inviting you to observe the body, the personified objects, the only materializations of a subconscious, and to question, you, what is yours?

An abstract, hand-drawn pink line drawing of a city map, featuring a complex network of irregular, interconnected shapes representing streets and blocks. The drawing is positioned in the background, partially obscured by text boxes.

*There is the illusion of the mundane
And the previously abstract realities
which become truth.
Maybe lifetimes came down to this.
With time, I will overcome the loneliness.*

*Yesterday, I dove into murky waters.
A total letting go accepts what is, floats and flows,
with potential to sink in pleasure.
In this city, water can stagnate. It becomes infected
with its habits, its bitter taste normalised.
Outsiders show me the odd taste of that water.*

*There exist places where time doesn't matter.
Where we were born to grapple together.
I saw them partying on a roundabout years ago.
Is this the compromise of a life?*



1 ~ *Get your badge of honour*, 2024, Oil on canvas, 60 x 75 cm

2 ~ *Where we met*, 2024, Oil on canvas, 120 x 80 cm

3 ~ *Taking and giving gracefully #2*, 2024, Embroidery and oil on canvas, 57 x 76 cm

4 ~ *Loosing it on a Tuesday morning*, 2024—ongoing, hd video, duration variable

5 ~ *Fall in love with 20% off*, 2024, Oil on canvas, 120 x 100 cm

6 ~ *Taking and giving gracefully #2*, 2024, Embroidery and oil on canvas, 43 x 52 cm

7 ~ *Hand me the keys to your flat*, 2024, Oil on canvas, 155 x 80 cm

8 ~ *Different contexts*, 2024, Oil on canvas, 120 x 100

9 ~ *Sometimes straight men flirt with me, but I am not even sure whether I am a woman*, 2024, Oil on canvas, 100 x 120 cm

± ~ *Diverse ponies*

24.12.07 sometime anytime ever

originally

[time runs on
as a feeling
without tempo, point, coordinate]

something of a rose

[waiting collapses events as world, world as events]

something about tears

shed
shedding
a morphology

waiting as shedding
psycho reality
psycho fucking royalty

something of a rose

Venus as a pony

[readings:
Sylvester,
Felix,
Clemente,
X,
Emma,
Juan,
Angel,
Bunny,
Clemente]

“watch me”

something rosed