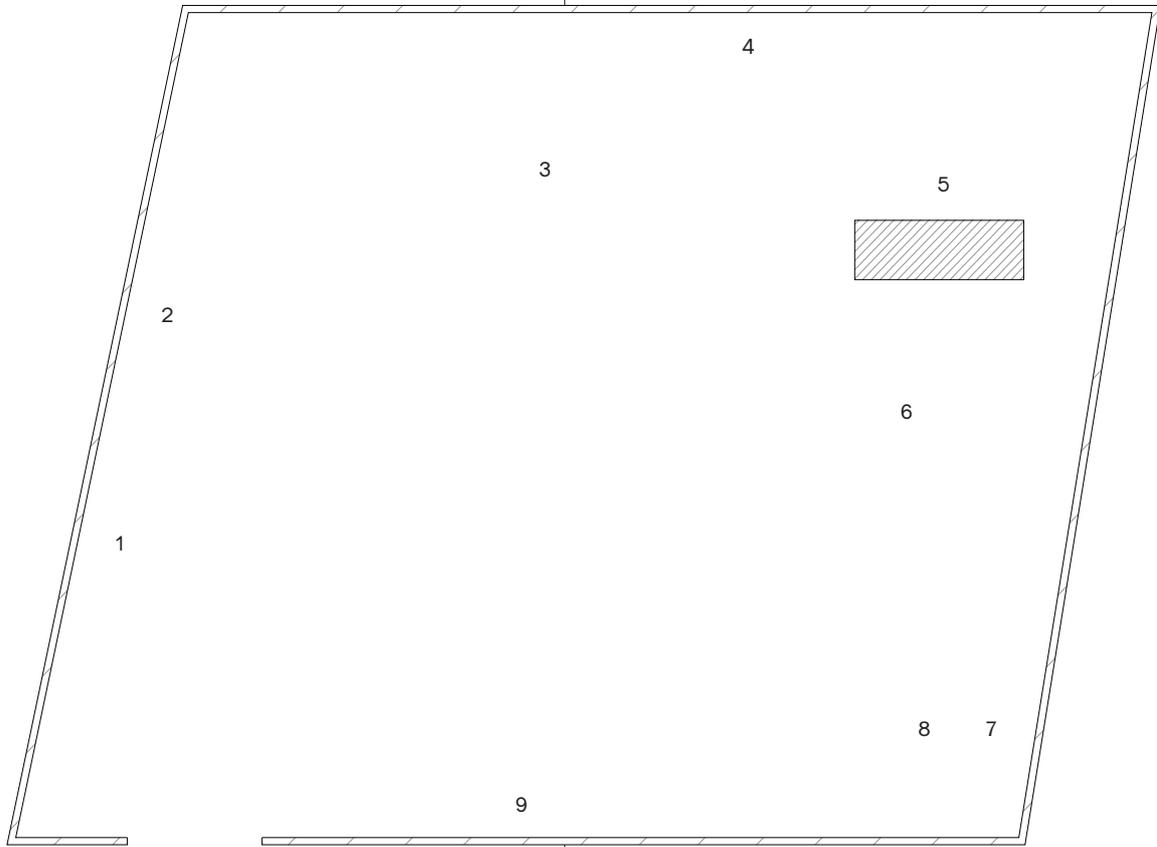


THE IDEAL MAN

GUIDO GAMBOA
SUEYON HWANG
ANAÍS MORALES
DARIUS SHAOUL
JISOO YOU

FEBRUARY 7
FEBRUARY 28, 2026



DARIUS SHAOUL, LURID INTERIOR SEGMENT, 2026
UV PRINT ON ALUMINUM, 168 × 99.5 CM

DARIUS SHAOUL, GHIBELLINE, 2026
UV PRINT ON ALUMINUM, 168 × 120 CM

ANAÍS MORALES, FINANCEUR, 2014
COTTON, SILICONE RUBBER, HARDWARE, DIMENSIONS
VARIABLE

ANAÍS MORALES, EMANCIPATED (SECOND EDITION), 2014/2022
ARCHIVAL PRINT, ARTIST FRAME, 86.5 × 61 CM

1

2

3

4

5

6

7

8

9

JISOO YOU, BLUE EYES, 2024
OIL ON CANVAS, ARTIST FRAME, 27.5 × 45.5 CM

JISOO YOU, LE PENSEUR, 2026
LACQUER, ALUMINUM, POLYSTYRENE, DIMENSIONS VARIABLE

GUIDO GAMBOA, FROM THE NOTEBOOK OF... (ROBERT BEAVERS),
2023
ARCHIVAL PIGMENT PRINT ON PHOTO RAG MATTE, 40 × 40 CM

GUIDO GAMBOA, WEB II, 2023
ARCHIVAL PIGMENT PRINT ON PHOTO RAG MATTE, 40 × 40 CM

SUEYON HWANG, SHARP SPINES PULLED OUT AND EATEN, THE
SMALL REMAINING HEAD STROKED, FROM WHAT IS LEFT, A NET IS
WOVEN., 2026
GRAPHITE ON PAPER, PENCIL LEAD, 62 × 23 × 25 CM

YK P

YK PRESENTS
B1, 13, EULJI-RO 43-GIL, JUNG-GU,
SEOUL, REPUBLIC OF KOREA
YOUNGKEU@YKPRESENTS.COM

THE IDEAL MAN

The ideal man

I had a friend. She was a beautiful, fashionable woman. I had always thought of her as the ideal person in my mind— as an artist of life. She was a master of words and action. A master of feelings. She was an actress and I was her audience. I watched her movements carry a kind of will for totality, animated by a rare social sensitivity, one that was only undermined by society itself. In our time spent, each second appeared anew, and had us imagine the great beauty that could be made of the materials of life. But it wasn't simply beauty that we were seeking. It was closer to truth, perhaps some kind of god, a spiritual ideal. Of truly becoming human.

Of second nature

The perceived reality of the psychoanalytic patient is treated as truth by the analyst as a part of the curing process; likewise, the reality of society is treated as truth by those who live within it. The work of art born of such a world takes this myth of reality as its own, using it as material for its manifested content. The lie of this dream does not escape the world from which it emerges, but can render something more truthful about its facades that the world itself may be unable to articulate or even recognize.

The works here paint a figure at once fragmented and whole— watchful and blind, mucous and reflective, violent and still, red, black. The glimpse of the will towards an ideal that was once lucidly expressed makes itself felt dimly through its severed reality. These are images that arise in the imaginations of those who experience the world in its incomplete form.

In a world afflicted, life often betrays the very passions it stirs, passing by as briefly as time does and leaving only a fleeting image. What is left is a glimpse of an eternity once illuminated, or perhaps an eternity only waiting to be newly illuminated, imagined through the eyes of a life once lived and not forgotten.

JISOO YOU

YKP

YK PRESENTS
B1, 13, EULJI-RO 43-GIL, JUNG-GU,
SEOUL, REPUBLIC OF KOREA
YOUNGKEU@YKPRESENTS.COM