Borrowing the title from Mr. Pop Art himself, All Is Pretty argues that beauty can be found in absolutely everything. The exhibition, like Warhol, claims high art should not be separated from everyday life, yet it approaches "beauty in the mundane" from a different angle.

Where one (Warhol) utilises and replicates mass media to exhaust consumer culture, the other (Baby Reni Foundation) distinguishes itself by searching outward in order to go inward. The empty spaces surrounding the fertile, growing berries, cherries, and plants of Kinke Kooi are encroached upon by flesh-like forms, making these hollow spaces visible. They remind me of intestines and colons, the everpresent systems, invisibly churning to keep the (female) body alive.

Thoughts pass through similar channels to form into words. They journey through the jugendstil hallways of the belly, heart and lungs, to eventually curl into sound or softly die out against the elaborately textured walls.

Life is lush, and all is pretty. On the tip of my tongue, these words float, sometimes refusing to take shape altogether. Some things are better left unsaid she thinks to herself. She closes her eyes and daydreams about her day: how the road wound to school; how the bird's jaw opened when it was fed; the browning of
the morning toasts she stumbled upon. Enchanted by everyday life, these memories begin to hazily fill the pages of her A3 notebooks.

Life's among lush berries, cherries, and intestine-like fill-ins, bird-feeding and toast-stumbling, while patent golden shoes dangle over water. The head is heavy as foam and debris makes its way down the river, which long left its source. Pieces recollected from the stream constructed into hats. Paper boats make their way downstream like word of mouth runs that these were created by a girl named Elayne Henry.

All is Pretty doesn't seek to reduce the outside to a mere concept. The haphazardness of the outside manifests itself through decorative elements, organised over the grid, the organic or a history of craftsmanship. These two intertwined are the positions from which the women in this show create, affirming their position in a fast-paced world where feelings are felt but words are being left unsaid.

Exhibition text is collectively written by an undisclosed amount of contributors.