

“Are we done? I’d like to get back to staring at nothing”

25 May - 22 June, 2019
Sutton Gallery
254 Brunswick St, Fitzroy
Photo: Teresa Hsieh



it is with some (dis)pleasure that I return, turn-turn a round, still with no hula-hoop help around ... but, wait there ... there where tethered felted vied, viewed through and felt ... without ... wherewith here

‘... with a Hey Ho melancholy ...’

traces of those demonstrated ha ha’s, with their little protests and long noses, of mixed-up alphabets, of lonely hairdressers with bad reflections, altogether too silly and unremarked upon ... unremarkable ... and then in this May/June ... we will to be

‘... to be together again, after so long, who love the windy wind, windy sun, in the sun, in the wind, that is perhaps something ...’

something warmer ... lämpimämpi ... a little house to Finnish ... even warmer still to begin again ... and yet putting forward that some things are better than others ... whereupon

‘... no, (I) could never have spoken at all of these things, if all had continued to mean nothing, that is to say, right up to the end ... for the only way (I) can speak of nothing is to speak of it as though it were something ...’

and, a little something more and something less, perhaps a lot more than yes ... felt, floated, photographed, formalised and then, (an)atomised ... somewhere on the edge, of something and nothing ... with wood, cardboard, plywood, Masonite and sponge rubber ... propped, touched and galvanized ...

“Hahahaha, haha, ha, hum ...” (said Mr. Knott) “Any more questions before I go to bed?”

and décor? ... from dialogues with a new window-dresser & The New Spatial Economy Movement (J. W. & A. D.)

- Aleks Danko, with quotes by Samuel Beckett from Watt