

Wall Paper
exhibition by
sein Sofia Caroly Turan
Imre Nunk
Köway, Open 4th - 22th Dec
Weekends 13-14 and
by appointment

L. Florsgade 6, 2300.

A romantic tradition

How embarrassing: that I didn't notice my friend had kept an entire universe in her flat front pocket, in the stucco of her kitchen, all these years.

I could just have listened when she slammed the Islamic door, casted a glance at the door's ornamentation where the cosmos sat quietly with its little hum of infinity, craft and trippy mathematics.

My own ornamentation was duller with a plant, a famous man or a little bird.

But it turned out we had the exact same habit; we would both draw for hours, and when we would draw it would be systems; folding food things or flowers with our fingers.

We would both sit close up against the wall: quiet queens disappearing into the wallpaper.

When we had become one with the surface of flowers and lines, the small table we had been sitting at broke free from its pose, shook of the drawings and ran across the room's Louboutin red walls; patterns of poppies repeating the cosmic and the cute.

I stepped into the room again to get a good look at the drawings now sprinkled, planted, cast as stones on the floor, the little table pet still circulating around me in a score.

Some of the papers hissed of quiet vibrant fields at evening time. Moist fields; a red lily pad floated close to my ankles and my feet got really wet just from looking at the drawings; pastels, powdery, rouge.

Each of my feet became exactly as wet as the other, symmetrically wet, there were not a drop's difference, it was a symmetry of drops.

These drawings must have come from a swamp or a field of some kind with a wet underbelly, with a little waterhole surrounded by a narcissus bed; where one's self-obsession can be fed until one turns into a lily pad creature; A kappa or a plant.

And don't even get me started on sunflowers! Yellow, thin long legs, growing in a field eating you up, yes - being transformed or eaten by beauty.

It was a different beauty at stake in the village. The village drawn by the sculptor's hand, the hand belonging to the other half of the drawings. Drawings molded and folded, a beauty of a dryer landscape, a warmer cosmos.

The table pet still circulated, shook of the drops of rain water, different from the flower fields this other cosmos didn't stop where the houses started, it existed even inside the houses; in math tasks, games and cooking.

In the village it was not the language of the landscape but the language of what took place in the landscape.

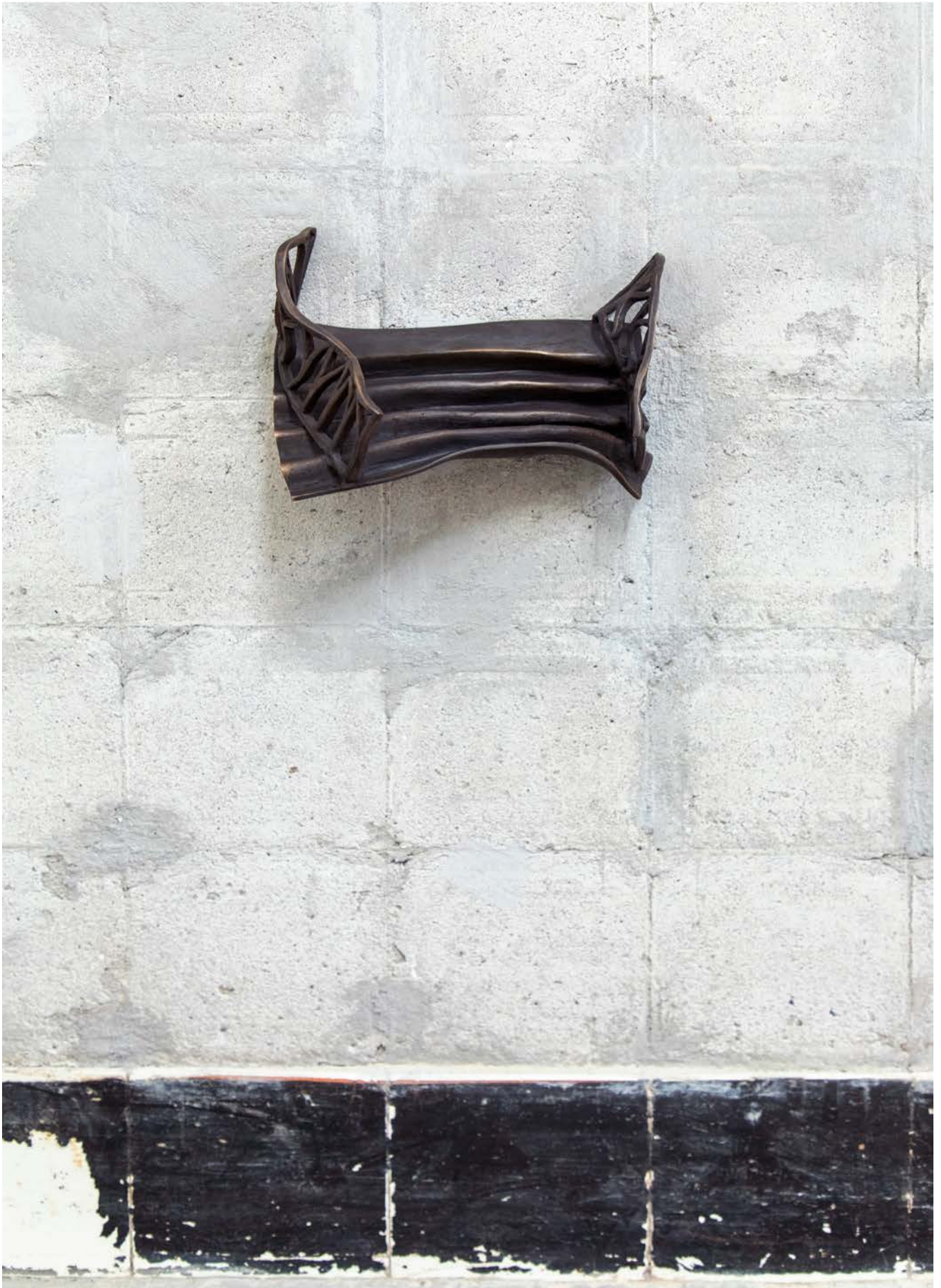
In my pocket, while drawing in the village, I would always keep a fist full of five stones, ready to join a game and throw them in a score, or just throw them at wild dogs, run along with new sweet friends, blinking, laughing, I would enjoy boxing with my dad - a entire language constructed for speaking without words.

Text by Anna Stahn, 2020.

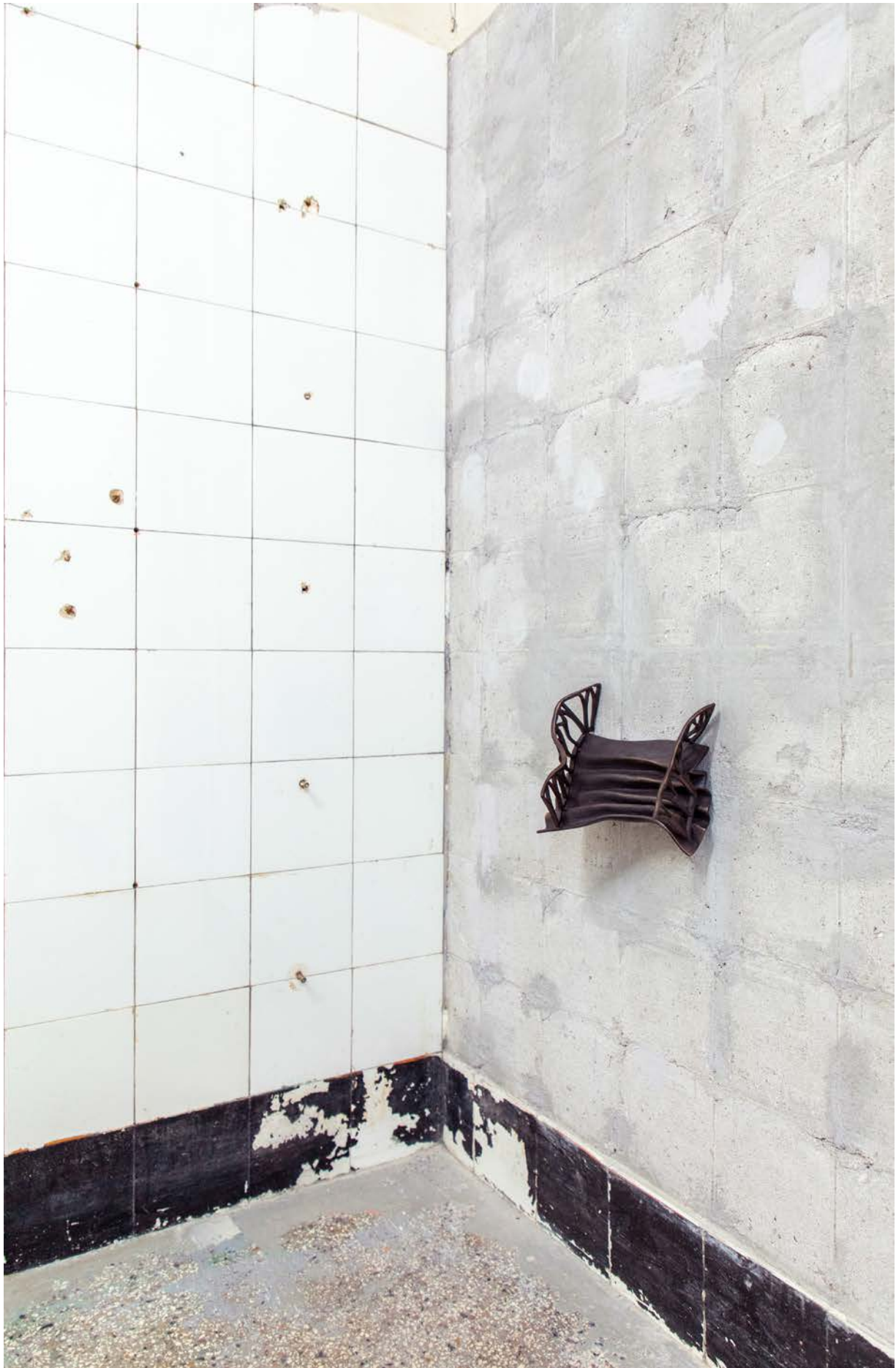
The exhibition is kindly supported by Statens Kunstfond, Grosserer L.F Foghts Fond and Snabslanten



Installation view, *Wallflowers*, duo show with Anna Munk, 2020.
Arcway Nightlands Connector, Copenhagen, DK. Photo: Freja Kirk.



Language, Aia Sofia Coverley Turan, 2020, bronze.
Duo show *Wallflowers*, with Anna Munk, Arcway Nightlands Connector, Copenhagen, DK.
Photo: Freja Kirk.



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Anna Munk, *Untitled*, pastel and oil on paper, 2020.
Arcway Nightlands Connector, Copenhagen, DK. Photo: Freja Kirk.



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Manti, Aia Sofia Coverley Turan, 2020, bronze.
Duo show *Wallflowers*, with Anna Munk, Arcway Nightlands Connector, Copenhagen, DK.
Photo: Freja Kirk.



Installation view, *Wallflowers*, duo show with Anna Munk, 2020.
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Anna Munk, *Nude*, pastel on paper, 2020.
Arcway Nightlands Connector, Copenhagen, DK. Photo: Freja Kirk.



Anna Munk, *Nude*, pastel on paper, 2020.
Arcway Nightlands Connector, Copenhagen, DK. Photo: Freja Kirk.



Wild dogs, Aia Sofia Coverley Turan, 2020, painted bronze.

Duo show *Wallflowers*, with Anna Munk, Arcway Nightlands Connector, Copenhagen, DK.

Photo: Freja Kirk.



Installation view, *Wallflowers*, duo show with Anna Munk, 2020.
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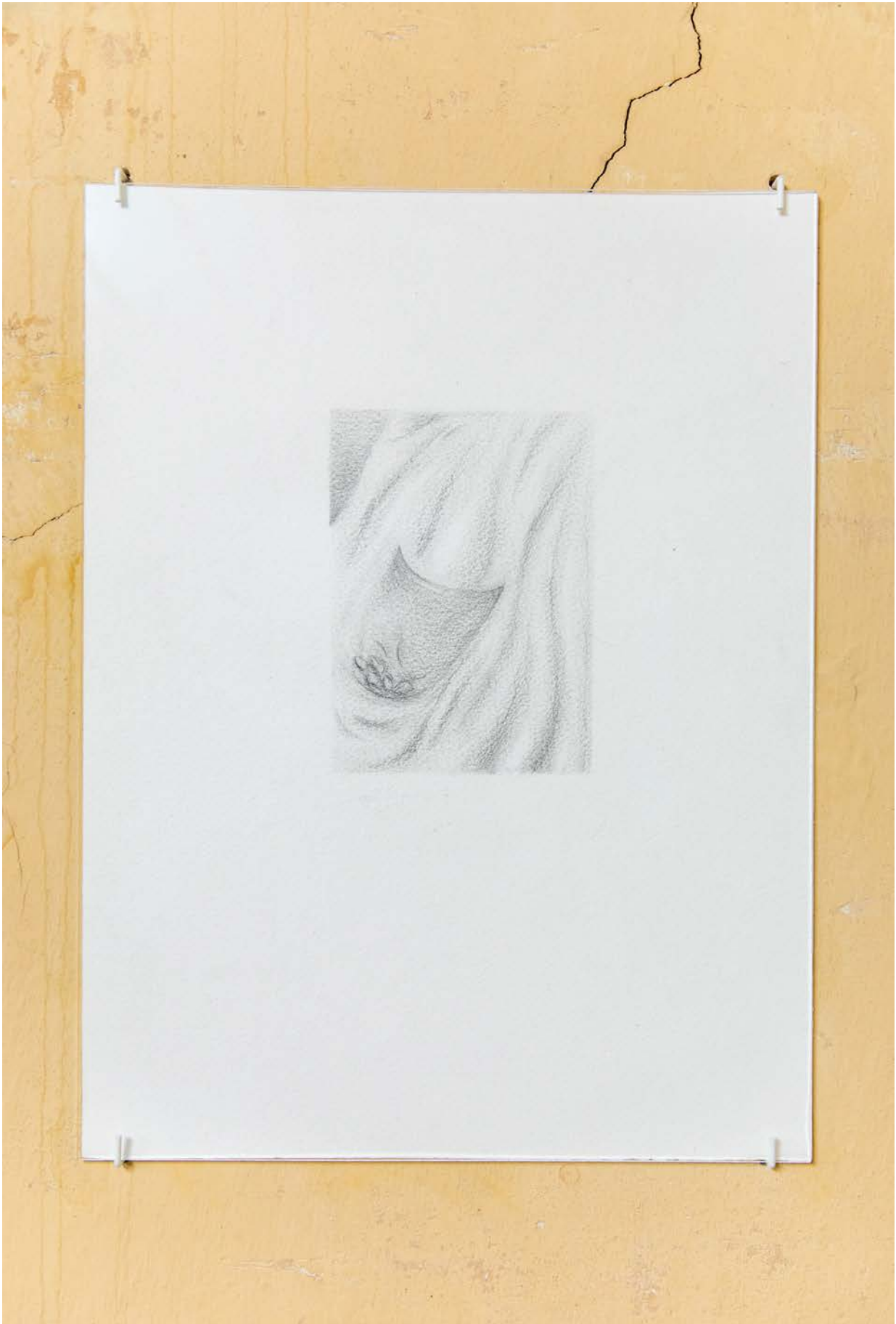


Installation view, *Wallflowers*, duo show with Anna Munk, 2020.
Arcway Nightlands Connector, Copenhagen, DK. Photo: Freja Kirk.

L: Aia Sofia Coverley Turan R: Anna Munk.



Anna Munk, *Moving mountain*, 2020.
Arcway Nighthlands Connector, Copenhagen, DK. Photo: Freja Kirk.



Five stone game, Aia Sofia Coverley Turan, 2020, pencil on paper.
Duo show *Wallflowers*, with Anna Munk, Arcway Nightlands Connector, Copenhagen, DK.
Photo: Freja Kirk.