

Jon Eirik Kopperud: Swerve
5 September - 27 September 2020 / Caravan, Eikenga 17, 0579 Oslo, www.crvn.no
Opening Saturday, September 5th at 2 - 6 pm

Harry woke up to the telephone ringing and squinted at the clock. 7:30. He had stayed up late the previous night updating his website. He found his pack of Camels in the Wranglers hanging over the chair and lit a cigarette as his mind drifted and settled on the notion of a mirror-image. It was as if the thought stammered. He remembered having read somewhere that our existence duplicates itself while it is unrolled in time. Perception on the one side and memory on the other. Every aspect of a life presents two sides, what is actual and what is possible. He got a beer from the fridge, noticed that the kitchen window facing the street was open. As he closed it he thought: Shouldn't actualization bring with it an unforeseeable little nothing that could change everything? When each instant is split up as it is posited. The sun was pumping behind his eyelids. Did he himself simply consist of this very splitting? A cut, an interval between received movements and the spectacle that was his conscious life. He thought he could sense this interval constantly shrinking.

Harry paused a split-second. An idea flashed through his mind. He, Harry Hole, was a political economy. It was a strange thought. Harry had no interest in politics. But now he couldn't evade it. He was a political economy received in the form of a trillion oscillations of discontinuous material vibrations per instant. A sensory motor infrastructure conserved as looped sequences made up the semiotics that was Harry's anatomy. At the same time he was the incessant and obscure labour of making and enjoying this economy as images. Always accumulating images. Harry was dumfounded.

Do I own the legal rights to my DNA code?

The sun gleamed through the idly shifting curtains as the grating sound of the tram slowing down in Pilestredet faded away. He postponed further reflection and picked up the phone.

Jon Eirik Kopperud is based in Oslo. Recent solo and group exhibitons include Plum Trim, Nesodden (2019), Henie Onstad Kunstsenter, Høvikodden (2019), Gustav Vigeland Museum, Oslo (2018) and Come Over Chez Malik's, Hamburg (2016)