

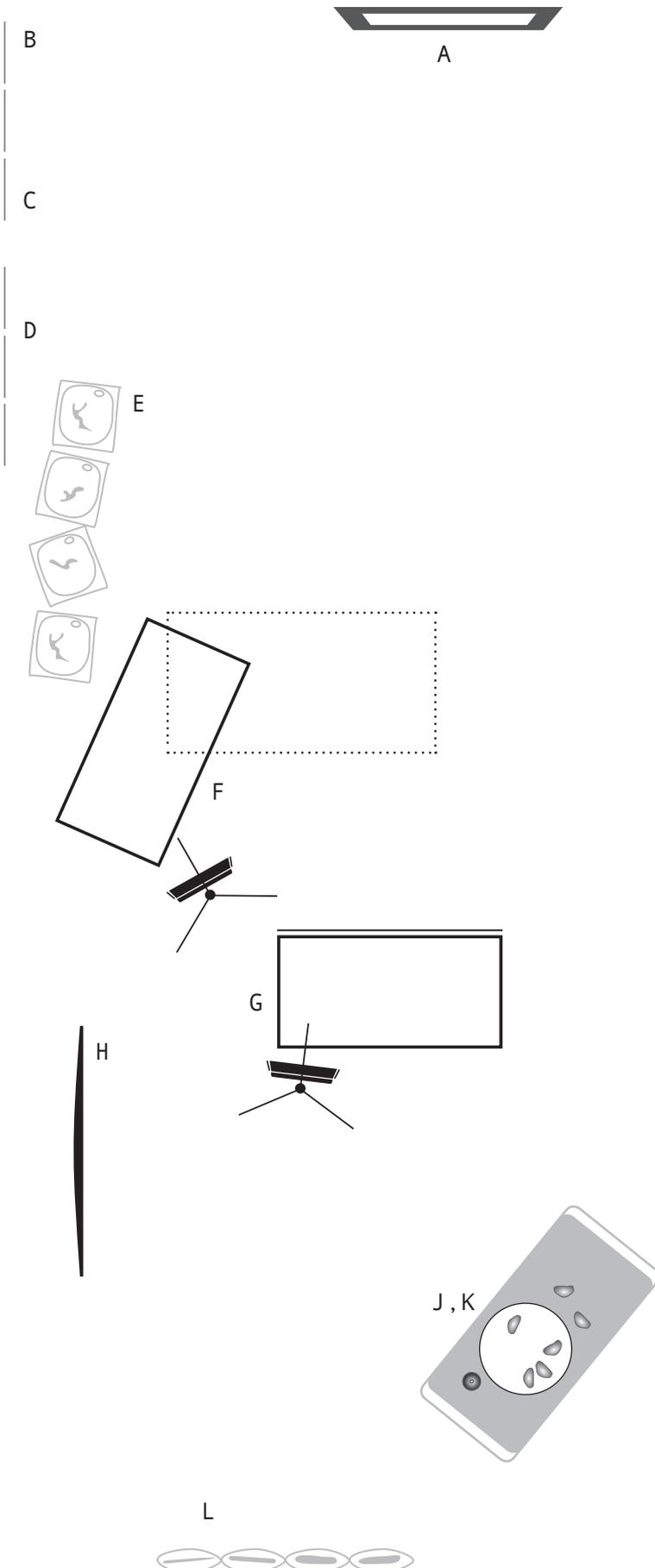
PERYTON, THE SUNSHINE

Episode 08: Where the Sun Don't Shine

Isabella Hemmersbach,

Anna Clarisse Wæhrens

Ayse Dudu Tepe



A. Isabella Hemmersbach
Dit Horoskop afslører: Er
dusuper flink
eller et røvhul, 2018
neutral tint on paper

B. Ayse Dudu Tepe
Untitled (Text), 2018
ink jet on paper

C. Isabella Hemmersbach
How to tan where the sun don't
shine, 2018
ink jet on paper

D. Isabella Hemmersbach
Bronzez Tout, 2018
caput mortuum on paper

E. Anna Clarisse Wæhrens
Idolize, 2017
PVC, dyed pig intestines

F. Anna Clarisse Wæhrens
The Würstel Project: Darm, 2017
PVC, dyed pig intestines, thread

G. Isabella Hemmersbach
Mir scheint die Sonne aus dem
Arsch, 2018
neutral tint on paper

H. Isabella Hemmersbach
Variations on the asshole, 2018
digital video, 1min30 (looped)

I. Isabella Hemmersbach
Bleach I & II, 2018
graphite on paper

J. Anna Clarisse Wæhrens
DJ Mustard, 2018
Oyster shells, sausages, mustard

K. Isabella Hemmersbach
Gilles Deleuze on the anus, 2018
digital print on t-shirt

L. Anna Clarisse Wæhrens
The Würstel Project: mood, 2017
PVC, plastic food, metal chain

PERYTON, THE SUNSHINE

Episode 08: *Where the Sun Don't Shine*

Isabella Hemmersbach,

Anna Clarisse Wæhrens

Ayse Dudu Tepe

“The first series of exhibitions at Peryton takes its name The Sunshine. Everybody loves the sunshine.” Encompassing an inherent wish to please the surroundings and not to offend anyone, this phrase exposes the impossibility of its aim. When I read the phrase, I think of the German phrase “You can visit me where the Sun Don't Shine, and I don't mean London”.

Yes, many people might love the sunshine, but the current trend to censor oneself and others to avoid offending anyone has taken new heights (I'm not necessarily against this, but I just want us to discuss). How do you control what associations the other party will have when you say something? When are you an asshole and when is the person requesting (self)censorship an asshole? And what is an asshole?

Google Images shows the range of associations such a simple word can trigger: from male personalities which have fallen in disrepute, to a sexual preference and tantra techniques, and commercial solutions to get a tan in places where the Sun (normally) Don't Shine. While Instagram takes it's famous approach to just censoring everything that might offend anyone with “#asshole 856.949 posts” but “no posts” to show.

Exploring the random associations to the asshole, from the asshole as a physical entity with limited capacity, to predatory men like Peter Aalbæk who act like assholes (or am I the assholes to name him by name), to the asshole as something, which has to be “fixed” through consumption or training; this show meta mirrors the exhibition series it is part of, which shows a variety of unrelated practices related connected through a common, physical setting. Ultimately it explores the fine line between a culture- and site-specific interpretation of a concept and the personal association and reaction to it. What do you think about the asshole?

By posing this question to Anna Clarisse Wæhrens and Ayse Dudu Tepe, Isabella Hemmersbach invited to a dialogue about the asshole across media, methodologies and mindsets.

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This first series of exhibitions at Peryton takes as its name The Sunshine.

The series pairs sound and vision in the glow of artificial daylight: works are staged on a set of aluminium frames, the room is lit by a freestanding afternoon window.

In this setting, contributors (artists, curators, writers) have been invited to pair an object with a sound.

As the home to Oberon, a publication built around rhyme and association, Peryton is an exercise in locating the processes and strategies of the publication in an exhibition program, in a physical space, within a city and its sets of communities.

Specifically, The Sunshine takes as its premise a sort of surrealist theatricality, where maybe we can pretend for a second to be in a frozen moment, at the edge of the day, as the sun cusps the horizon.