

Tiril Hasselknippe: *Hyperstate*
January 11–February 24, 2024
Lower Level

Corridor

Nothing in a vacuum will pull you right side up. Arch your back to resist the static. Fists and knuckles. Pull it all apart. Nothing louder than a pause. Unalive and unrested. At the end you hear the rush. It sounds like a river but it is your own body, though this time you hear it from the inside. A shore break or a creek.

Reentering the metropolis

The fact was, it was easier to look up at the leaves. To look down while walking. To look over at the moving reflection to the side. At anything. It seemed to never be over. I said to my winter coat, I don't know everything. I knew some things but I put them in a confined space on the outside curb, beneath other things that were not mine, and told them not to disturb me. You need to live outside I said, you are not indoor knowledge. I kept hearing small voices and wondered who they belonged to. It was unnerving. Maybe an elaborate version of tinnitus. Doctors tend to not believe me. I kept seeing the ground move when walking the concrete sidewalks. The lines kept distorting into shapes of rubble, it was still and then moving and then still again.

Science Fiction kept me ready

You could never have guessed who would stand by you and who would fall to the side. People with much to lose would object and others embedded stayed silent. We had agreed who was in the wrong when we were not in the web ourselves, and back then it gave you comfort thinking you had a community of peers, soothed by similar statements in their various forms. But now, there is no knowing who they are, knowing anything about what is inside of them. My past is a scroll of strangers, with only some faces I still know.

It wore a slightly different mask in each era. Its face was never hidden, truly, but it was made up enough for people to treat it like an acquaintance on the street they were not ready to engage with. Rather fix upon a blurry spot behind it pretending to see something else. It was smart then, for choosing us, knowing our avoidant tendencies. This is when science fiction turns to mere prediction. We greet the moral ends with a nod as we depart the building. It's that blurry point in the distance. If you stare hard and long enough it might reveal something. But it might be too late to tell anyone.

Erroring

Winter walks in bringing continued lacerations. The portals light up the sky, as the sky is thinning, and sometimes we find our way and sometimes the path halts full stop. Our news is a chain letter. We exchange facts. Something is afire, needing replacement. The fog obscures the towers, dims the light. This is not rest. I get lost too. Just a hundred thousand steps to having tried everything. We have not yet tried everything. Keep walking. The fog is everywhere but there is no way but through. Wade. I stumble on the rubble that is not there. This floor is smooth and polished. I fall just the same.

Hear the sunbird sing

–Tiril Hasselknippe

Tiril Hasselknippe (b. 1984, Arendal, NO) is a sculptor working with steel, concrete, fiberglass, and resin who proposes object-based solutions to evade humanity's downfall and whose sculptures command authority of physical presence through their sheer volume, scale, and weight. Her sculpture is rooted in material and textual world that balances deeply personal exploration with socio-political underpinnings—at times seeming to participate in parts of a post-apocalyptic storyline. Hasselknippe creates a kind of science fiction of formalism in which the double bonds between the sacred and the primitive, the natural and artificial, and the life-giving and the downfall are all present.

Hasselknippe received her BFA and MFA from Malmö Art Academy in 2011 and 2013 respectively. She also participated in a foreign exchange program at The Cooper Union in New York in 2010. Hasselknippe's recent solo exhibitions have been held at institutions including Kuntshall Stavanger, NO; NITJA Senter for Samtidskunst, Lillestrøm, NO; Kunstnerforbundet, Oslo, NO; Magenta Plains, New York, NY; Kunstverein Braunschweig, DE; Bianca D'Alessandro, Copenhagen, DK; and DREI, Cologne, DE. Her work has recently been included in group exhibitions at the Malmö Konstmuseum, Malmö, SE; New Museum, New York, NY; Magenta Plains; Künstlerhaus Palais Thurn & Taxis, Bregenz, AT; A Palazzo Gallery, Brescia, ITL; Astrup Fearnley Museum of Modern Art, Oslo, NO; and the Vestfossen Kunstlaboratorium, Vestfossen, NO. Hasselknippe lives and works in Stavanger, NO.