

Max Ruf

6:45

Múrias Centeno, Lisbon
sept 24—oct 26, 2014



exhibition view, room I



exhibition view, room I



Details, *Die Grosse Frage (A)*, 2014
L: teapot, candle, fresh mint, hot water
R: text by Gabriel Lima, 21x29,7cm

In the south, they have three different airs. All our schemes upon those grounds came to nothing—the winds kept blowing with uninterrupted fury, the heavy strokes of the sun defeated intentions, and the gelid waters tumbling down in cascades were choked with dirt.

Of course the shallow soil offered nothing worthy of remark. Every direction felt like a summit, broken on one side, and hollow in the middle.

In the early days of conquest, every angle of a coast, projecting rock, island or river's mouth, constituted a port; and therefore we must not be surprised, if we are often at a loss to discover any traces of the old harbors we read of. The journeyman keeps a note.

Finally the monuments proved visible in the morning, minutes before the low country at their feet. We retired gradually, drawing up towards the hills, through thick groves that afforded us a very welcome shade. The road was easy, and the ascent good.

6:45



Victoria I, 2014, oil on canvas, 120 x 80 cm



Mint, 2014, oil on canvas, 120 x 80 cm





Die Grosse Frage (A), 2014, bed sofa, teapot, mint, mixed materials, 220 x 150 x 50 cm



exhibition view, room I

Victoria II, 2014, oil on canvas, 330 x 165 cm





exhibition view, room I



exhibition view, room I



Haus, 2014, HD video with sound, 40 parts, 50 min, looped



exhibition view, room II



Victoria III, 2014, oil on canvas, 153 x 102 cm



Die Grosse Frage (B), 2014, fresh mint, plastic bag, kettle, extension cable, various dimensions

