

Each

One leads to another

Everything can exist at the same time

Everything exists at the same time

I missed something

I cannot get a hold of something

I roll a paper tightly around a pencil, the paper stays curled.

With my fingers I press the pen tightly against the paper and roll it for a few rounds.

I let go and the paper stays curled.

Somethings up

Oh no no nevermind

The unrealized and the realized

All possibilities exist at the same time

Each in their turn

I open three windows

Hidden

Out

Out but not really

Really out

Hidden

All of those

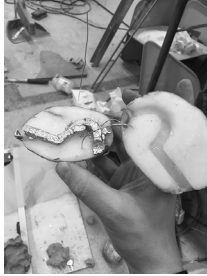
Until i can't anymore or don't feel like it

This time I hope the coffee doesn't get mould. I change it every day just in case, or atleast every other day.

Works (in clockwise order, when standing at the entrance):

Holder

Tin, (cast inside a potato ->)
keychains (unused)



Tok-tok-tok-tok

Sugar, 17 trays

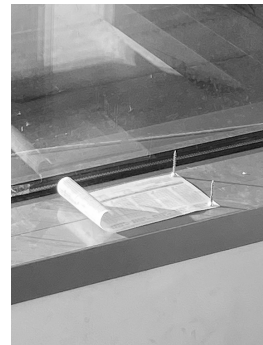
Asetelma

Part of a vent shaft, sparkly stick, part of a working glove, small plate (from home), dried calendulas (from home)

Mild coffee on a container

;-)

Keno-ticket, two screws, a drawing (here the sun glimpses between two buildings at around 5pm.)



Patched up bars leaning

Steel bars (from a previous work, used to be an arch),
pieces of a scarf, sugar paste, yarn, rubber band

Lisäikkuna

Planed wood, scarf(polyesteri), bisque burned clay, on the upper shelf two empty ball bearing boxes

Wading

Sugar sheets, a magazine

Ränni tai räystäs

Aluminium, paper