

[Sun-Penetrations]

Mental communication that happens within you...

1. I wake up and immediately my brain starts to rattle. This morning non-stop ungrateful thoughts. Shooting rockets of desire. A stupid song in my mind: "*Here comes the sun, here comes the sun. And I say it's all right Little darling.*" Ugh really a Beatles song?

2. I woke up earlier than usual. I don't really want to wake up. When I am sleeping I am switched off. Then there is peace, calmness, vivid dreams, and other worlds. From which I can wake up and all is well because then in a way I am switched off again. The sun peeping through the curtain especially makes me realize this. It is like a laser cutting through covers and layers in order to find me, to make me get up and do things. Whatever things. Be alive, go, do, have experiences.

3. "Why should people come to your show?" Glenn one of the owners of Burnrate asks me. But I don't really care that I have this show here. Or any show. Because really does it matter? Do we still need to go to shows? Do we need the physical interaction with art? Does it happen here inside the space or inside: inside the vortex, online, inside ones brain, inside oneself? The only reason I can give him is because of the experience. To get out of our cocoon, to get our bodies and maybe also our brains moving. But I can't promise anything really.

4. I did talk to him also about planets. We all move in planets next to each other in the same solar system. So in a way we all affect each other. Like the sun, who shoots her sunbeams in a force unimaginable and brings life to earth. Without the sun there would be no life on earth. No life, dead. No, even no dead but just non-existence. And the sun needs to shine on something in order to bring this (to) life. Like impregnating sperm shooting life into a fertile woman's body. The sun penetrates to earth and we have to exist. We have to make experiences. We want to progress. Or do something. Anything. What? Why?

5. Listening to clocks makes me feel lonely. Clocks ticking makes me painfully aware of past summers, past and also now current time ticking away. Another sunbeam, another chance to get it right. And I want to get it right. No pills, no therapy, no talking to other people about it. I, me, I want to get it right by positive brainpower. Shooting more rockets of desire.

6. When I was in Kassel during documenta 13 I went jogging. Because research has pointed out that being active makes you happy. And when I came back and sat down, a sunbeam hit my leg. Warm and nurturing it was explicitly touching my naked upper thigh. Like the head of a dog lovingly and attentively laying his head on your lap. I did not want to move away. I enjoyed also

the warming sexual feeling the sunbeam gave me. For a brief moment the tactility grabbed my attention and I stopped thinking. For seconds I felt content and happy.

7. When I showed Mirjam the Sun-penetrations-series. I told her they present to me on the one hand a comforting effect by the warmth the sunbeams themselves give but on the other hand they denote profound feelings of isolation or melancholy merely by showing up.

I remember that she told me that she saw a surfboard in the photo of the sunbeam I took in Cuba. I see a knife in it. We have different perspectives and that is okay. I like hearing yours. I want to keep on moving. Just to see what happens next.

8. I do transcendental meditation, just like David Lynch who made it popular I guess. When I meditate I close my eyes. The sun makes my eyelids light up. And in that sense comes by its red glowing and warming effect into my inner space. Not through windows, curtains, doors, glass, holes or creaks into the house, the house which I often feel is my prison.

Then again the sunbeams present something positive, nurturing, warming, spiritual and comforting, like my meditation. I want more summers with you. Shooting more rockets of desire.

9. I feel that the series contains therefore of contradictions; because of the comforting effect and warmth the sunbeams themselves give and at the same time the profound feelings of loneliness they give me by showing up and when I am observing them. The beautiful radiating lights full of life are there and just because of this with their presence of illuminating the other side of life; matter, floor, dust, objects in a state of halt, lost of progress and then death and the awareness of this.

10. In my work as a visual artist, I focus on the intrinsic thoughts and feelings of the inner world, which one can't always see from the outside. I see the human as a work in progress, and believe that we are processors of life. And similar to Socrates ideas I want to believe that we people have the ability to reflect on things and because of this are capable to continuously learn. This process of change and development of the individual is very interesting to me. Lets keep on moving!

Concept/iPhone photography and videographs: Kim Engelen
Apple iPhone 4 series: Feb 2012-Okt 2015