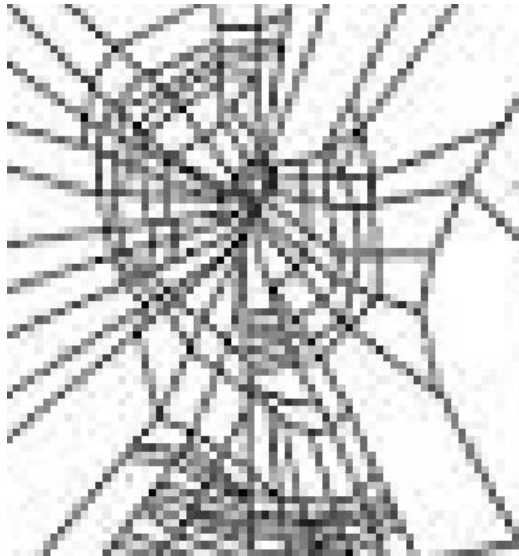


Burned Ashes: Stairway to the Stairs

Selected works 2020-2021

Christofer Degrér



the barren surplus of a missed smile

*Infinite yarn in every living room in your gut telling you every sky, every camera,
Everything never asked for*

Jouissance exclaimed in perfect French emanates from a robotic

Lawn mower

I love you because I love stories

Ghost in the ghost

Machine in the machine



The sound of the word “jouissance” pronounced in perfect French from underneath a robotic lawn mower. Ghost in the ghost. Machine in the machine. Everything in its right place of mohair, or, no, I mean, nowhere., 2020

Chroma-key painted wrought iron, aluminum latch

74 x 195 38 cm



Orthopteroid pixies as if live-streamed flat amber, 2020

Bug zapper (30W) within mosquito net, carabiner, galvanized steel chain,
and extension cord

100 x 60 x 35 cm



Double-edged spiritfulness in wake of biological tactility apparatus lost in quicksand hydrogen peroxide (Midas), 2021

Magician glove, rose thorns from a rose bush picked at midnight under an absent full moon, lint from any number of missed congregations, artificial psoriasis flakes, epoxy glue, jungly mewtwoesque-based setups impervious to changelessness, and cotton thread

3 x 10 x 17 cm



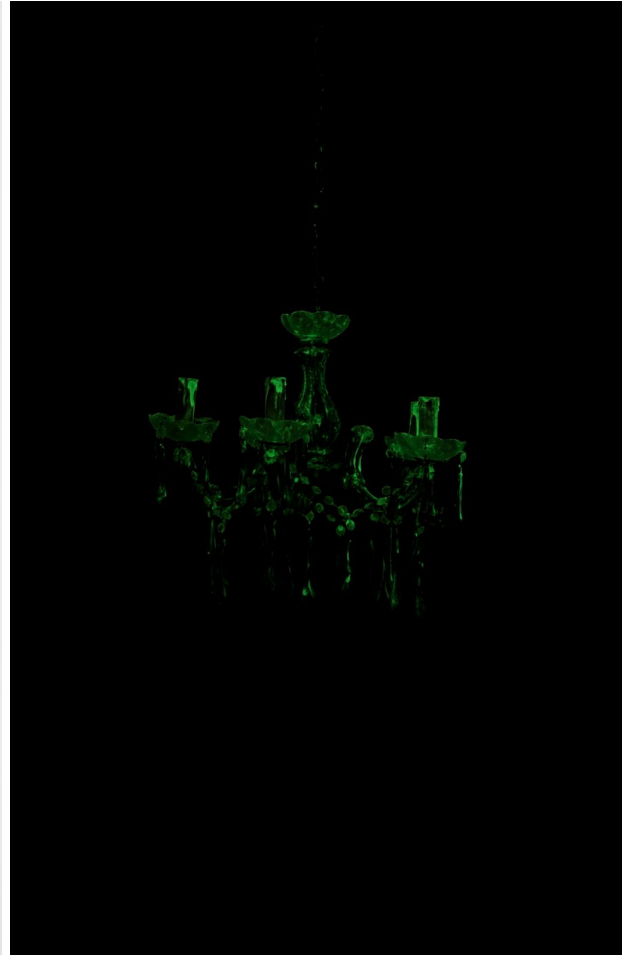
“(ba-dum-bum) tss...”

Le Creuset ®-brand dinner plate, epoxy glue, cymbal stand
115 x 65 x 65 cm



Untitled (Hallway), 2020

Rollerball pen, alprazolam, inadequacy, and ambient incantations on bristol (270 g)
59 x 42 cm



Hold me until I die in place of everything else at the very least having another nothing left to look forward to in hindsight again, 2020

Day-Glo-painted ceiling lamp from a closed antique store, anonymous vitalities, fading memories, and faint recollections

43 x 55 x 55 cm



Mongoose, 2020

5-socket power strip (2-pole, grounded, 3500 W)

6 x 60 x 50 cm



Halo formulate, 2021

Permanent marker, pearl white acrylic, epoxy glue, rose thorns (not raspberry thorns) from a rose bush picked at midnight under an absent full moon, mashed organic raspberries bought from a man with a whisker-like mustache (who tried to tell me a story about a hat, but I had other plans) in a fruit stand on Möllevångstorget in Malmö, traces of psilocybin mushroom retrieved from exotic birds with their beaks open in a 174° angle stuck in a chandelier in a luxury apartment in Stockholm, and ashes from a finely minced hornet smoked from a shotgun kiss during a normal sunset not too long ago on cut Eckhaus Latta t-shirt ("Lapped Boy T-Shirt" [white])

32 x 22 x 1 cm



Falling back out of place (I love you because I love stories. Caught. Caught up, but falling. My integrity at the expense of user-friendliness à la some sneaking suspicion that life will be better, later, for someone else.), 2020

Crutch, multi-faceted pain, plaster

133 x 34 x 12 cm