

Art Hub Copenhagen : Newsletter #25 : January 2023

INTRODUKTION

Kære læser, 2023 er så småt i gang og vi er i fuld gang med at planlægge arrangementer, residencies, publikationer, udstillinger og meget mere for det kommende år. Det skal vi nok fortælle meget mere om i de næste nyhedsbreve. I dette nyhedsbrev skyder vi året i gang ved at give ordet videre til kunstner [Nat Bloch Gregersen](#). Teksten *Dressed in Saturn. To have every dumb flower* opstod i forarbejdet til en solo udstilling med samme titel i 2021, som beskæftigede sig med de syv ædelgasser og deres forskellige stofligheder på jorden og i det ydre rum. Tekstværket er *in progress* og I kan nedenfor læse et redigeret uddrag.

Baseret på interdisciplinær research udfolder Bloch Gregersens praksis sig på tværs af videnskab, materialitet og sprog, og sætter forholdet mellem mennesket og naturen i stævne. I teksten iscenesættes spændingsfelter mellem krop, det indre, det nære og det usynlige, det uhåndgribelige, det fjerne — samt det at være i berøring; at berøre noget/at blive rørt ved.

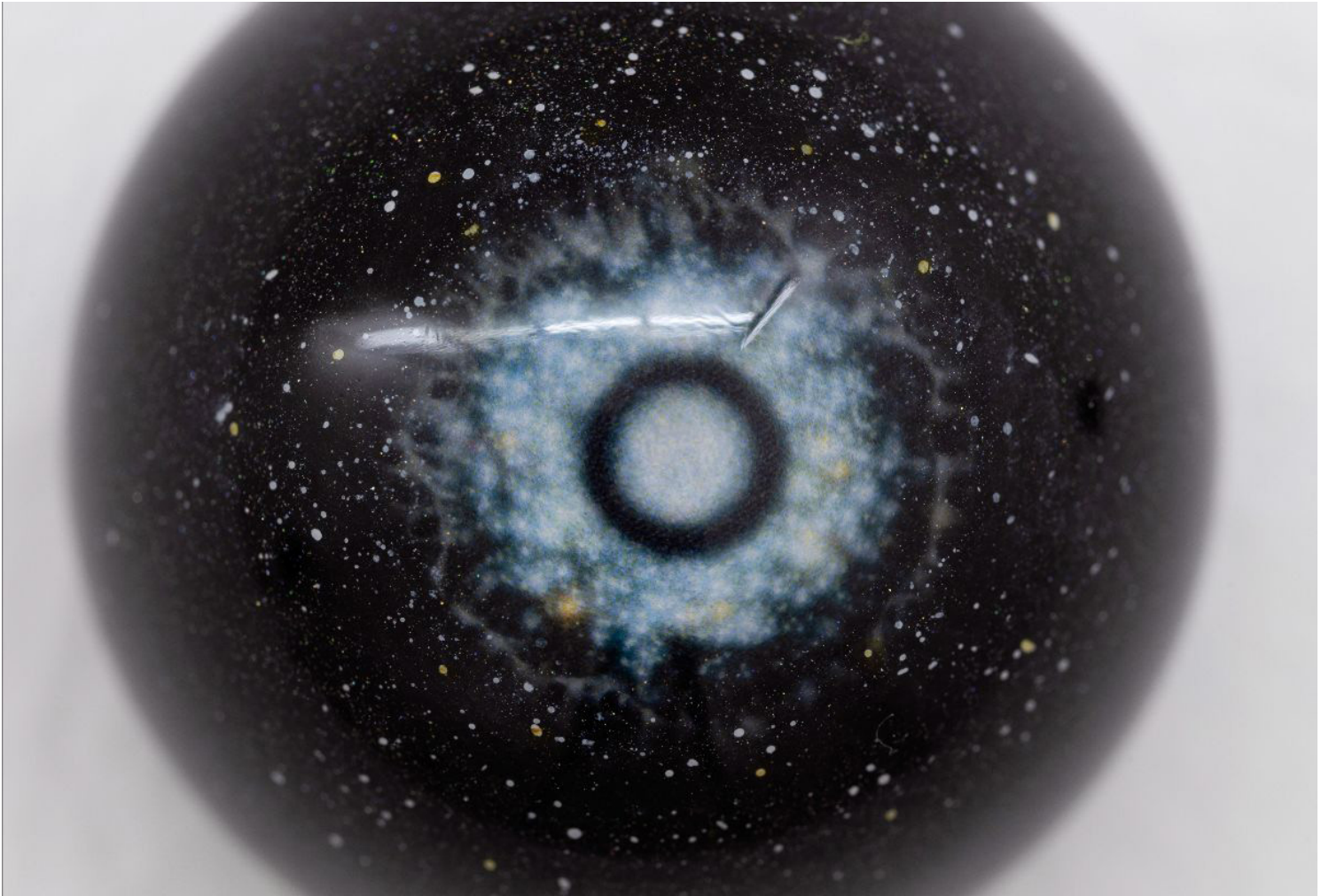
Bloch Gregersen lavede i efteråret 2022 en oplæsning af uddraget i forbindelse med [Art Hub Copenhagens samarbejde med VEGA|ARTS](#), men det har ikke tidligere været formidlet på skrift. Teksten er skrevet på engelsk og vi har, specielt på grund af dens poetiske natur, i denne sammenhæng valgt ikke at forsøge at oversætte den, men at bringe den i sin oprindelige form. Vi håber, at I, lige som os, vil lade Nat Bloch Gregersen tage jer med på en rejse ud i universet. Rigtig god læselyst!

INTRODUCTION

Dear Reader, The year 2023 is just pulling away from the station now, and we're already in full swing, planning events and residencies and publications and exhibitions and so much more for the coming year. We are certainly going to be telling you, in the next of our newsletters, a lot more about all this activity. In the present newsletter, however, we are going to get this year's party started by giving the floor to artist [Nat Bloch Gregersen](#). The text *Dressed in Saturn. To have every dumb flower*, arose during the preparation of a solo exhibition of the same title presented in 2021. The exhibition dealt with the seven noble gases and their different physical properties on our planet and in outer space. The text is a *work in progress* and below you can read an edited excerpt.

Based on interdisciplinary research Bloch Gregersen's practice spans across science, materiality and language and touches on the relationship between human and nature. The text stages the tension fields between body, the interiority, the near and the invisible, the intangible, the remote – as well as the gesture of touch; to touch/to be touched.

During the autumn of 2022, Bloch Gregersen gave a reading of this excerpt, in connection with [Art Hub Copenhagens collaboration with VEGA|ARTS](#), but the excerpt has not previously been presented in print. The text has been written in English, and it is especially on account of its essentially poetic nature that we've chosen to refrain from even trying to translate it. We have chosen, rather, to bring this text to you in its original unexpurgated form. We hope, dear readers, that you will, like us, let Nat Bloch Gregersen take you all on a voyage out into the universe. Enjoy reading!



NGC 2164, four filter, Nat Bloch Gregersen, 2022. Detail photo: Ludovic Combe

DRESSED IN SATURN. TO HAVE EVERY DUMB FLOWER

WORK IN PROGRESS (2021 -) BY NAT BLOCH GREGERSEN

| Text extract |

Four large planets reside in the outer part of the solar system, past the orbits of Mars and the asteroid belt: Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune, the *gas and ice giants*

They consist of mostly hydrogen and helium, methane and helium ammonia

The helium that exists now was formed during the beginning of the universe. Something so old must be familiar

Like a stroke over the hair

What's it like to live up there? Are the cells going to drift apart, over time, and become gas-like: fog?

Rye throat, voice a metallic

Dressed in Saturn, you have every dumb flower

So shiny

So lick-able

In-between the stars tower the interstellar clouds. They consist of 99% gas and 1% dust, the leftovers from the explosions of supernovas

I want to lie on a bed of glowing particles, it's quite possible, possibly die there

The dreams are heavy and warm as a winter duvet. There has been

A snowfall in the bedroom

The round and glowing face of the daylight lamp is the most naive I have seen

As I realise my forearms have grown together

During sleep

I separate them like two pieces of silicone

Slurp

Or two lip-gloss lips

Preparing for our never/kiss

Unlike rocky planets, the gas giants do not have a well-defined surface. There's no clear boundary between where the atmosphere ends and the surface begins

*No skin, no
hurt*

Winds running along the thighs, around the neck and through the inner throat, Neptune hovering behind my ear like

A jewel

A vulnerable diamond

In-between two sentences, and the sounds

An anger bigger than oneself

swish

squish

smack

Or a happiness bigger

Than oneself

A Highly Sensitive Person is one prone to becoming either weaker or stronger than the mainstream, depending on the upbringing and on cultural circumstances

And what about gut health?

The skin of some humans is thinner and more sensitive than others. They tend to touch their partners 90% more in the hopes that this will be reciprocated

As long as I stay

Completely still

The silence in the universe makes me

Lightheaded

The body slowly filling up with air, preparing for a life amongst the birds

Or the planets

Two blue ones: each an eye and/or

A drop of frozen saliva

Or more likely the drool of a dog

Viewed from Earth, Saturn has a hazy brown and yellow appearance. Because of the specific heat and pressure, the layer of helium around its inner core is taking the form of snow/rain

Play time
drizzling horses

The wet streets a liquid methane lane
as I swim, it pours into all the holes, becomes my jewellery

Glued to your collarbone

I am now your forever charm

Then blushing,

Or is it the purple light beam from the stars bleeding over?



Untitled (blue glitter #5), Nat Bloch Gregersen, 2022. Photo: Ludovic Combe

KALENDER

Art Hub Copenhagen : Residency To-Go : Open Studio + Art Drive : 21.01.2023 : 10.30–17.00

Art Hub Copenhagen : Free Lunch Series : Regitze Engelsborg Karlsen : 24.01.2023 : 12.00–13.30

Art Hub Copenhagen : WORKSHOP FOR AESTHETICS' – Dialogues in Praxis #5 : 24.01.2023 : 18.30–20.30

Art Hub Copenhagen : Research Hosting : Deadline : Open Call : Ph.d. : 27.02.2023

Art Hub Copenhagen : www.arthubcopenhagen.net : info@arthubcopenhagen.dk : Halmtorvet 27, 1700 DK-Cph V

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