

RUSSNA KAUR

I Thik The Kracdil wil et Sme and No Bute witse sme a gin.

Sep 11 – Oct 16, 2021



This event takes place on the traditional, ancestral and unceded territories of the Musqueam, Squamish and Tsleil-Waututh Nations.

Image:

Russna Kaur, *One split*, 2021

WAAP | Wil Aballe Art Projects
Vancouver, Canada

DAWN NILO WORKS

1. *Circus of the Soul*, 2021

QR Code on Vinyl

Video: 3min 30 sec.

2. *Woman*, 2020

cyanotype on paper

48 x 34 in (121.9 x 86.4 cm)

3. *I am Centre*, 2020

cyanotype on paper

48 x 34 in (121.9 x 86.4 cm)

4. *Man*, 2020

cyanotype on paper

48 x 34 in (121.9 x 86.4 cm)

5. *Walking*, 2020

cyanotype on paper

48 x 34 in (121.9 x 86.4 cm)

6. *Stick 1*, 2021

Found object (please feel free to mist)

Variable dimensions

7. *No. 7 (painting skin)*, 2021

acrylic on canvas

60 x 77 in (152.4 x 195.6 cm)

8. *Up*, 2021

chalk on paper

13.5 x 13.5 in (34.3 x 34.3 cm)

9. *Stick 2*, 2021

Found object (please feel free to mist)

Variable dimensions

10. *Boaz (painting skin no. 1)*, 2018

Acrylic on canvas

Variable dimensions

11. *Stone*, 2021

Found object

Variable dimensions

12. *Emanation*, 2021

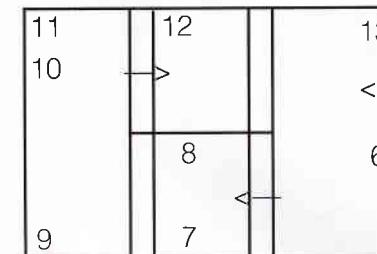
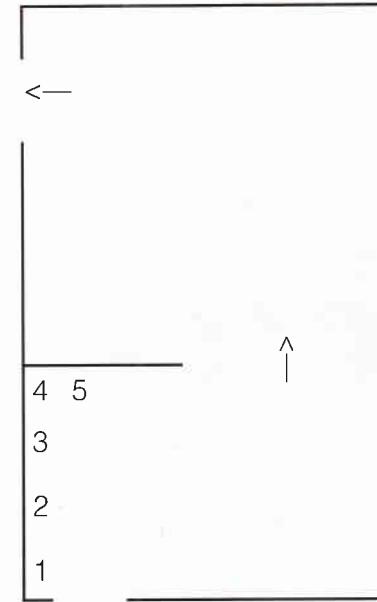
chalk on paper

13 x 11.75 in (33 x 29.8 cm)

13. *No. 8 (painting skin)*, 2021

acrylic on canvas

53.5 x 70 in (135.9 x 177.8 cm)



**RUSSNA KAUR
WORKS**

1. *High time (the striking hour)*, 2021
acrylic, cut canvas, spray paint and
sawdust on canvas and wood panel
48 x 48 in (121.9 x 121.9 cm)

2. *Vase face*, 2021
oil pastel on wood panel
14 x 11 in (35.6 x 27.9 cm)

3. *FLASHED*, 2021
acrylic, oil pastel and paper cut outs on
canvas and wood panel
48 x 78 in (121.9 x 198.1 cm)

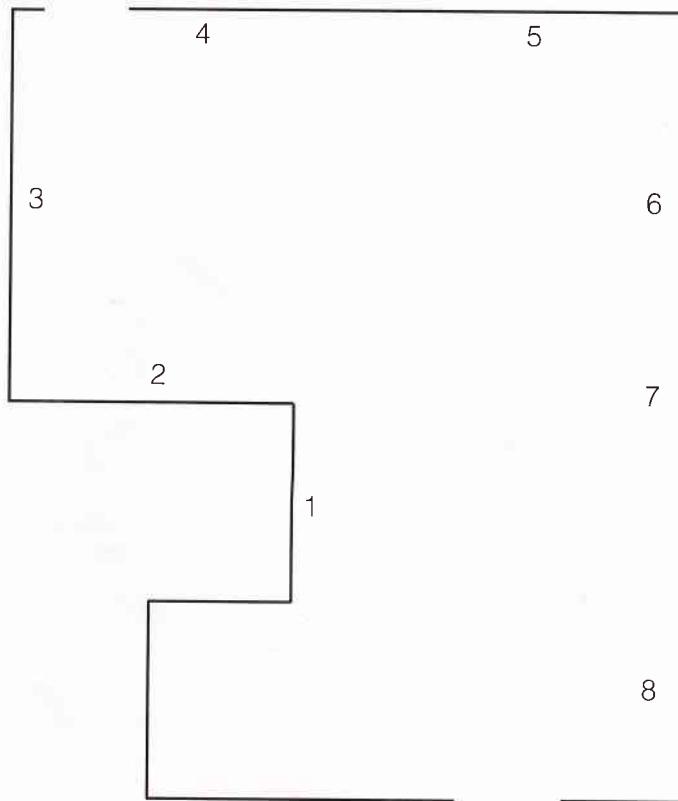
4. *One split*, 2021
acrylic and pastel on canvas
12 x 9 in (30.5 x 22.9 cm)

5. *Crosses*, 2021
acrylic, oil pastel, papier-mâché and
sawdust on canvas and wood panel
60 x 48 in (152.4 x 121.9 cm)

6. *What is the shape of a small balloon?*
2021, acrylic, oil pastel and crayon on wood
panel
30 x 24 in (76.2 x 61 cm)

7. *Blue life*, 2021
acrylic, sawdust and oil pastel on canvas
60 x 60 in (152.4 x 152.4 cm)

8. *Nice ending*, 2021
acrylic and spray paint on canvas
48 x 72 in (121.9 x 182.9 cm)



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Vancouver, Canada

RUSSNA KAUR

I Thik The Kracdil wil et Sme and No Bute witse sme a gin.
(I think the crocodile will eat me and nobody will see me again.)

Remember the beautiful eight-faced faces?

So charged,
held together
going from one to another.

Their paths of destruction rarely spiral.
Innocent like crushed waves.

Heat flow, flew back.
An unusually bright sign - do you see the sign?
What if it disappeared? Would anyone notice?

Forced to speed,
forced to rise,
wind would whirl ways.
Four ways,
line inside a time.
Rocks and knots.
Caught in shock.

Above the striking hour, the peaks set in.
We fall back
set BACK again.
With dust between nails, cracks and hats, snacks sweet smacks.

Forced to speed, forced to rise - *what is the shape of a small balloon?*

Three ways
can not,
and not,
or not.

The glow is so far away, it cannot be heard. It cannot be heard, the glow is so far away!
The dust that was once life flows down the stream, it cannot be heard.

FLASHED belief,
it reaches up with destructive effects.
Finding it might cut right through, it might separate.
It is not necessary in two ways.
Such exactness is neither
desirable
or
necessary.

The shortest route between points
with high time
crosses at any moment.
A knot.
Irregular sunsets - differences in time
exist highest in the sky.
Exist in mirrors and speech

One way, as often as desired (pit of desire, dark grey or black)
It is kept spinning - almost always equal
and set in motion.
Used in stoney space, scorched and blown down...a great fall.

Their own magnetic accident.

That feeling of being surrounded comes alive in many ways.
Is something missed?
To wear a face you still have -
Is something missed, after it is no longer visible
for a while...?

Once inside it comes alive.
How they played striking colour would be shown
a fresh shattered vibrancy,
a broken vase shattered into many pieces.

Still here,
in a place that can be found.
Still here,
all back, time away
to reflect memory.
Shattered freedom pushes
blue life
intimate and intense
of space and shadowy feelings.
Blue vivid.
Moody still.

Their own magnetic accident.

RUSSNA KAUR (b. 1991) is an artist living and working in Vancouver, Canada. Selected solo exhibitions include *Suddenly her lips sharpened – it was splendid* at BAF, Vancouver (2020); *Veil of Tears* at Trapp Projects in Vancouver (2019); and *She was there for a while...* at The Fort Gallery in Langley (2019). Selected group exhibitions include at Gordon Smith Gallery of Canadian Art (2022, upcoming); *Holding a line in your hand* at Kamloops Art Gallery (2021); *Keep for Old Memoirs* at Young Space Spring 2020 Online, curated with Celine Mo of VICTORI+MO Gallery in New York, NY (2020); *Leaning Out of Windows* at Emily Carr University of Art + Design (2020); and *the heart is the origin of your worldview* at Art Toronto with Cooper Cole (2019). Her image is currently on display outside the Frye Art Museum, Seattle (2021) as part of the Boren Banner Series.

Kaur was also granted the Centrum Emerging Artist Residency in Port Townsend, WA (2020). Her work is a part of several collections including the Audain Art Museum and Vancouver Art Gallery. In 2020, Kaur was awarded an IDEA Art Award which placed her work in the permanent collection at the Vancouver General Hospital and the UBC Hospital Foundation. She holds an MFA from Emily Carr University of Art + Design (2019), and an BA (Honours) with a studio specialization from the University of Waterloo (2013).

