

STATEMENT

I was born 1986 in Hnusta Likier, Slovakia I live in Vienna I love Lukas I draw

> My drawings are mostly autobiographical, as a a constant searching for the exact proportion and symmetry. Metaphorically, my works are quotes of my existence, an autopsy of various identities, and a study of my affiliation.

I describe the content of my work as a social - critical, political and activist confrontation with identity issues and new perspectives of different minorities in a European context. Starting point of my work are new experimental forms of drawing as resistance to exclusion and racism.

DAYDREAMS

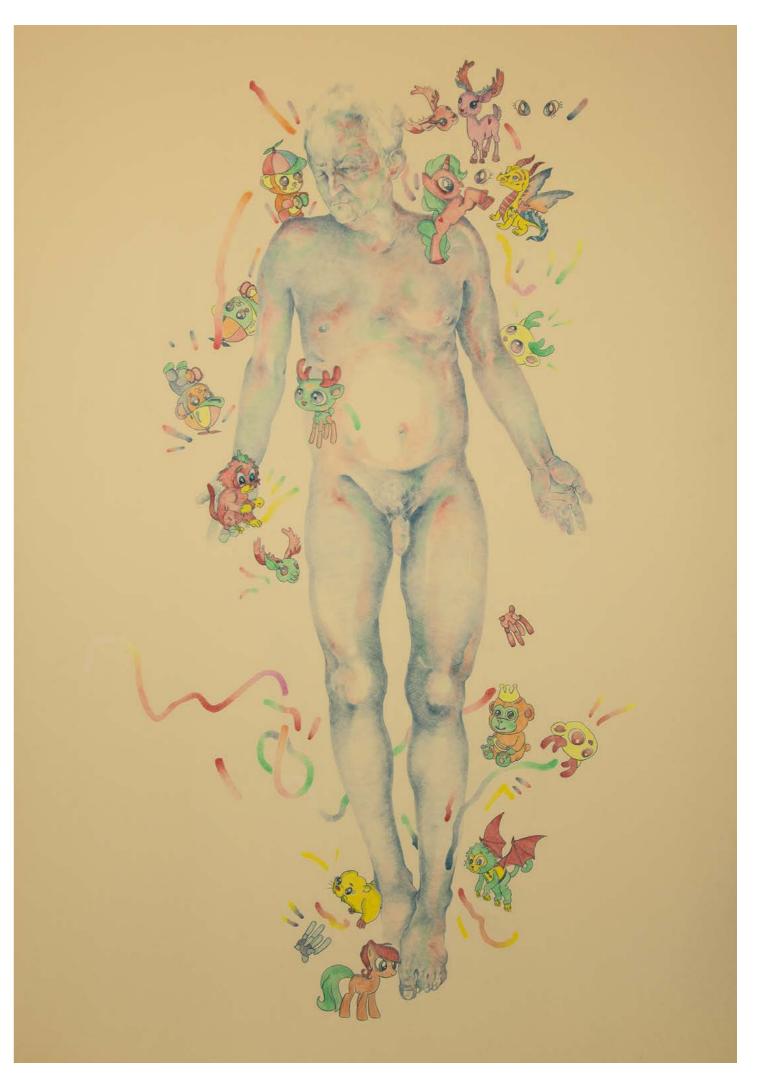
190X125cm, 100X70cm, 70x50cm and 50x50cm colored pencils on cardboard Vienna 2019

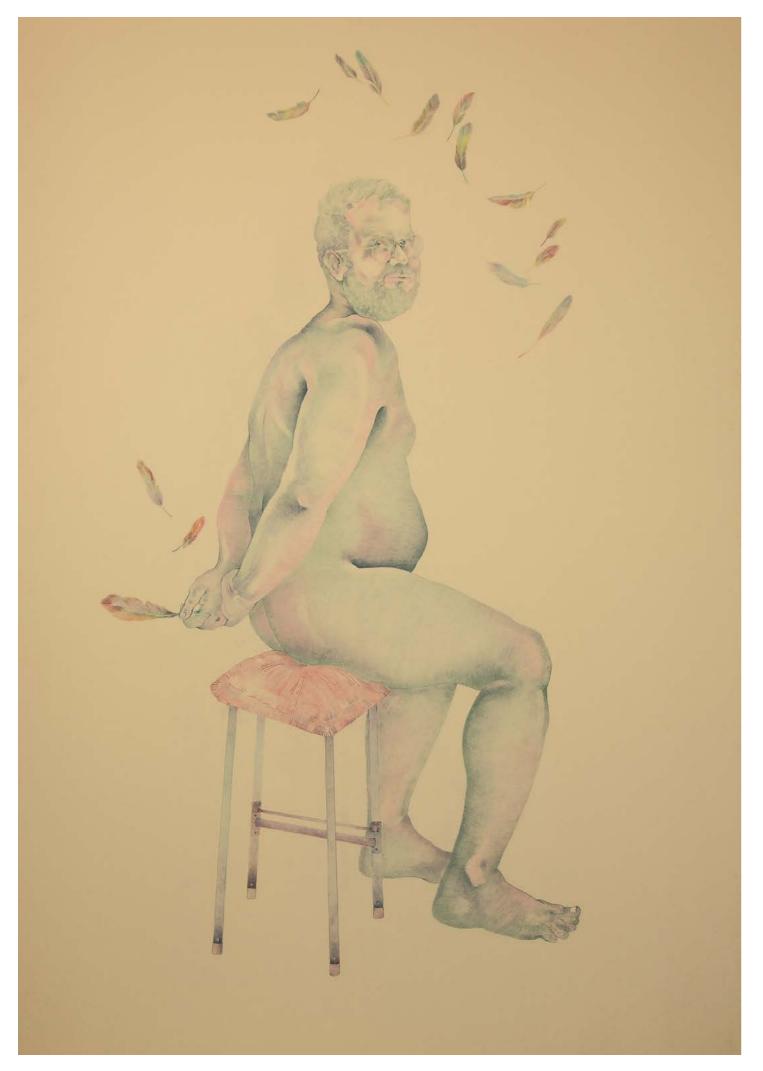
These works are drawn scenarios that outline the act of falling asleep and the state between the end of the waking and the beginning of the dreams. With meticulously drawn motionless bodies, I explore the state of unconsciousness. Here is the one who is dreaming the daydream aware that he is dreaming, yet he has his full consciousness to perceive the dream.

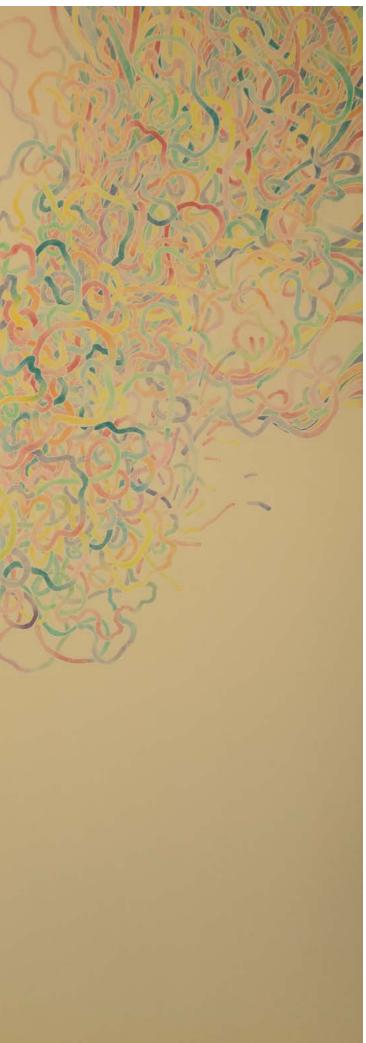
In the drawings "Peter – Prisoners Cinema" 1, 2 and 3 I deal with the phenomenon of daydreaming "Prisoners Cinema" – an abstraction of the oscillating, chaotically bouncing, flashing color forms in the open and at the same time absent eyes of my foster father. This is a metaphor for an increasing dementia that causes him to stare aimlessly into the void for minutes every day. His body remains completely motionless, apathetic – he leaves me and disappears. I ask him, "Peter, where are you? What do you see there? Can you describe it?" The hypnotic gaze of his watery blue eyes obstructs all approaches to the perceptions of his reality. Peter is in an interspace, a space of oscillating memories and unfulfilled dreams where no one else has access to it. I try to enter the room through the drawing and create a sketch of this metaphorical space.

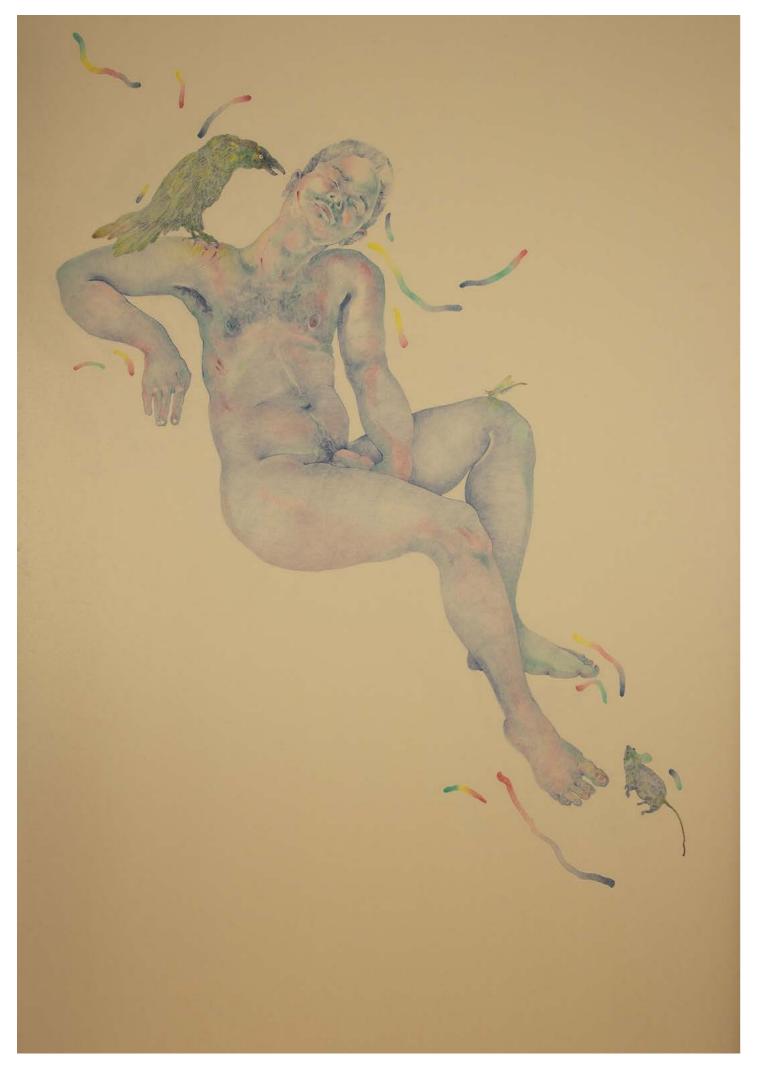
The drawing titled, "Lukas' Daydreams" is a naked portrait of my husband Lukas. It is drawn in the colors he is not able to see - very specific shades of green and pink. His color blindness is an extraordinary, but a very own perception of reality. Around him hover feathers in the air, like a magic that takes full control of us two. Lukas is the guardian of our love.

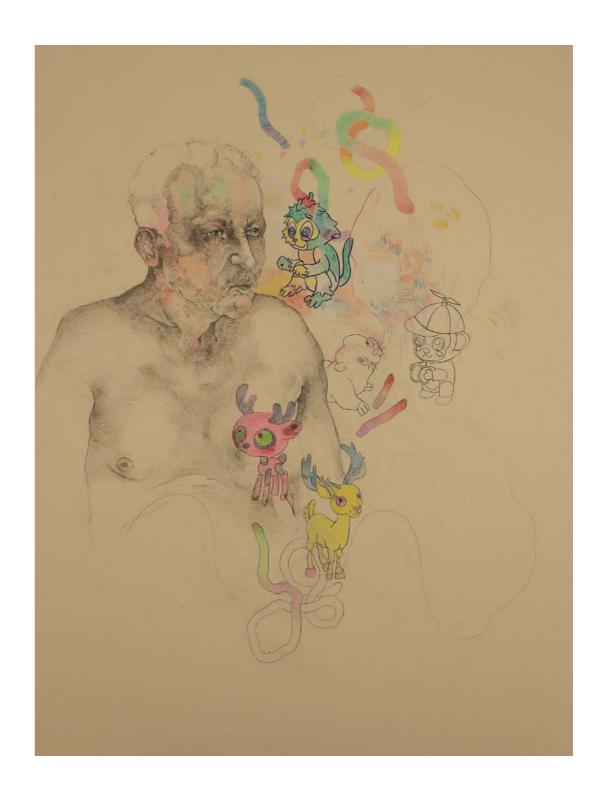
The fourth large-format drawing "Daydream – three messages" is a self-portrait. It illustrates a sequence of my dream in which I received three messages that actually happened in reality after that. They are transmitted by three animals, a raven, a mouse and a dragonfly, each symbolizing this message metaphorically. The content, however, remains hidden. The other drawings are sequences that sketch daydreams of Peter, Lukas and me again.

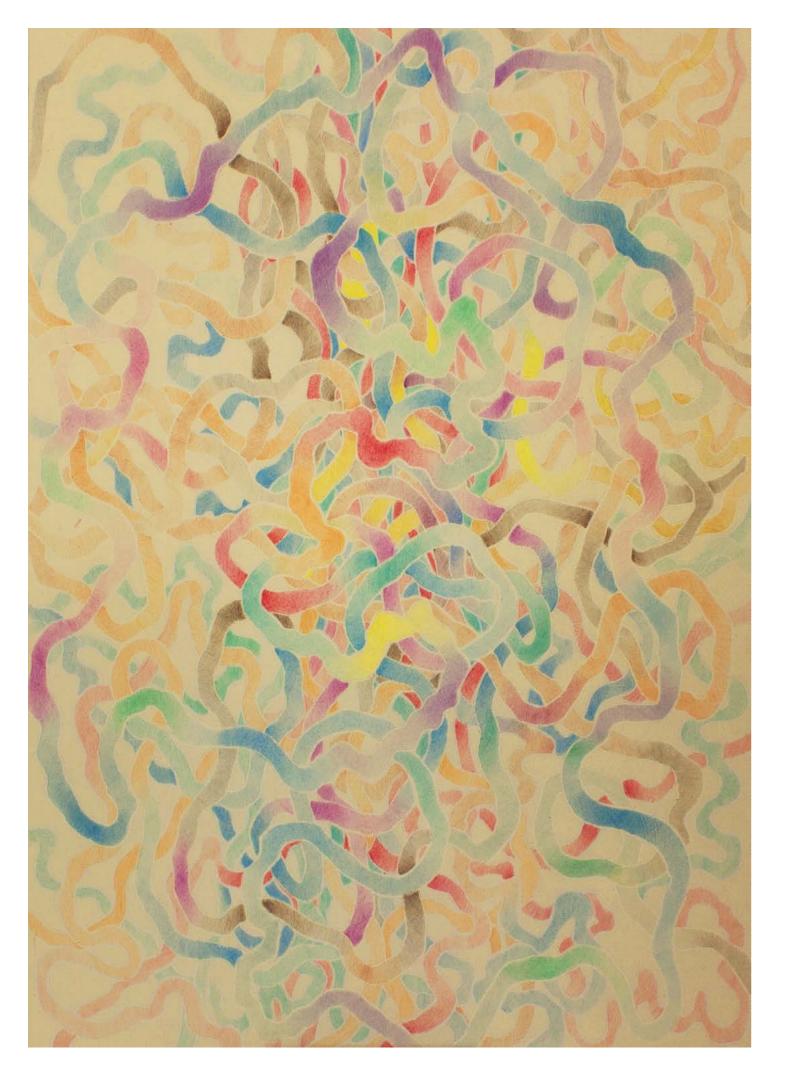












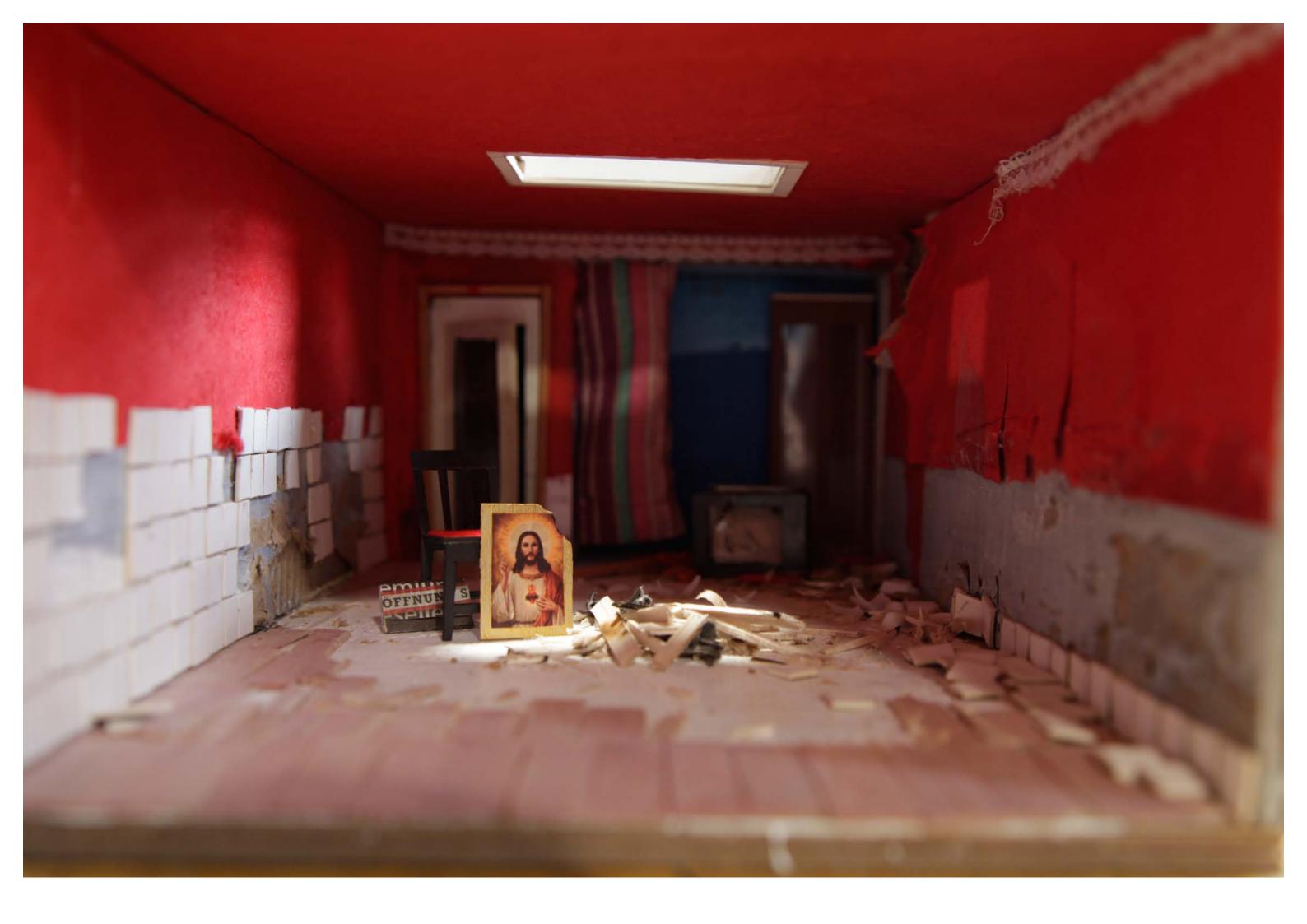




A WINDOW IN THE HOUSE OF MY FATHER replica of my father's house, model 1:20 Vienna 2012

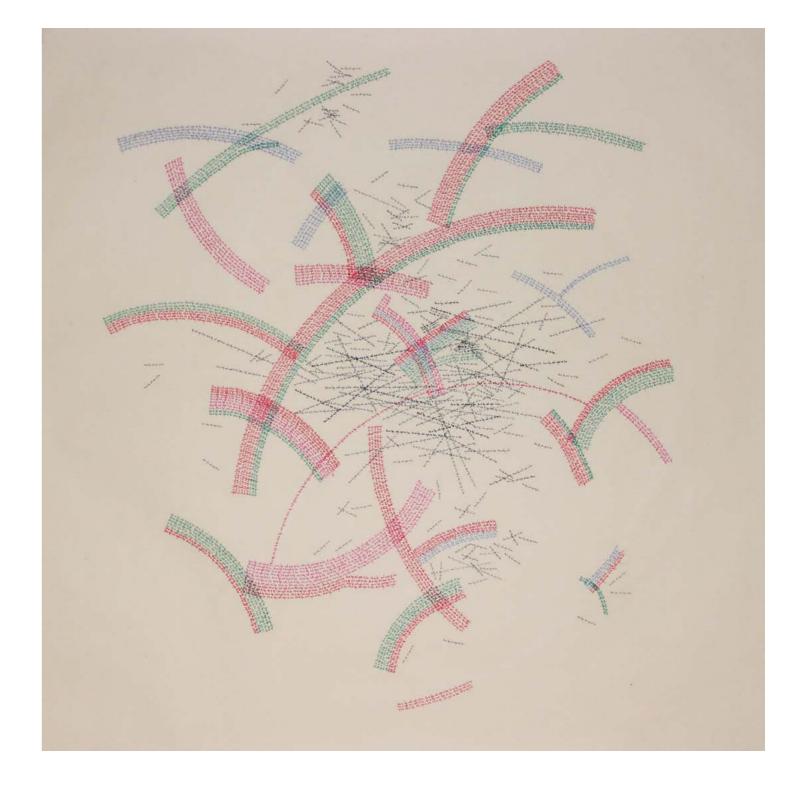
My model, built in a shoebox, is a suggestion on how to build a window in my father's isolated room with a simple architectural intervention. This idea is a metaphorical guide for people who are developing new strategies to escape from hardship. I had this idea when I visited my biological family in 2012 for the first time.





FOREST OF FLYS 100 x 100cm, Fineliner 0,2 and 0,3mm on paper Vienna 2017

In my concept I'm using handwritten texts as a pictorial language, to describe my thoughts about the topic ,abstract forest'. So this overlayed handwritten sentences build a complex structure, which creates my pictorial presentation of an imaginary forest. These images imitate my notebooks, where I associatively record different terms, sentences, words or sounds and analyze them in the process of writing.







FOOD FOR EVERYONE my own blood on 30 x 20 cm paper Kali Berga 2016

The day after the latest parliamentary elections in Slovakia and the subsequent entry of the right-wing nationalist party, I went shopping for bread. On this day, everything seemed like a paranoia, because even the pastry was turned to the right. Then I understood how quickly our policies affect everyday social life, transport negative information and even mistranslation.

In my concept, I draw the typical pastries for all people in the former Eastern bloc countries such as Poland or Slovakia, with my own blood. In these areas, Roma People are accused of taking away money, food and work of the population. For this reason I give, so to speak, with my own blood back this ,stolen' food. The pastry is the symbol of nationality and the blood that of ethnicity. Although many use the ethnicity to stigmatize a certain part of the population, they all have the same nationality and are therefore regardless of their religious affiliation or gender equal. In this workIt the nationalism of these countries should be criticized that various ethnic groups live here despite a same nationality. They have to be assimilated, accepted and dealt with accordingly.

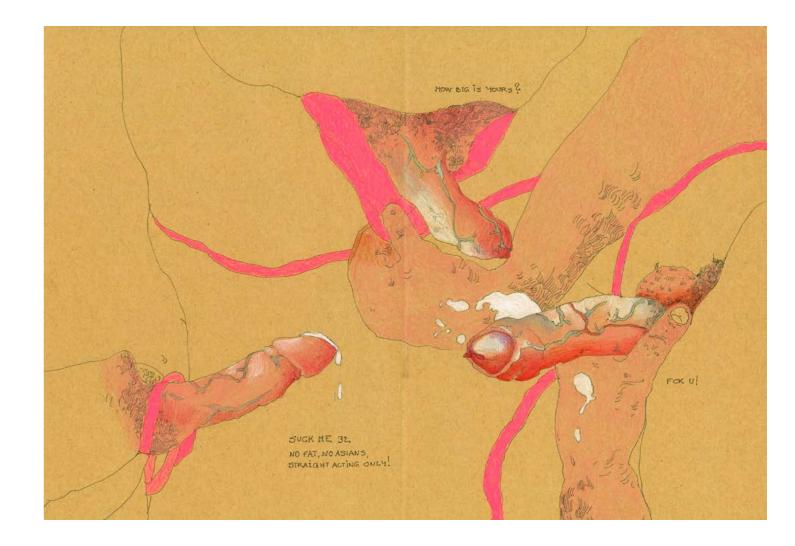




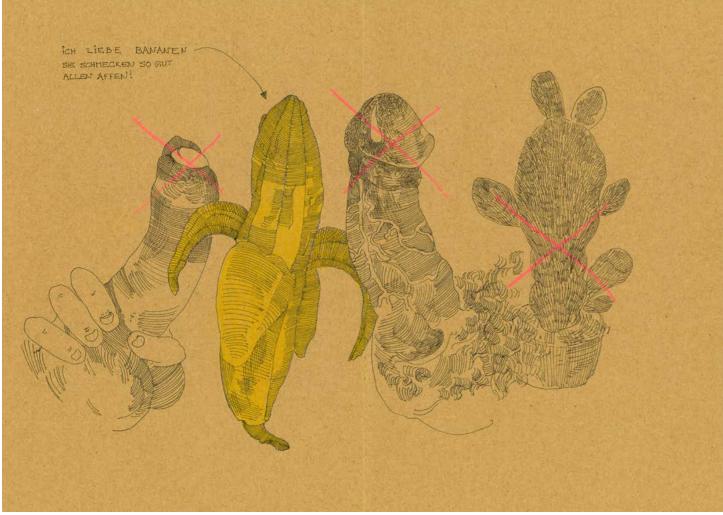
CYBERLOVE

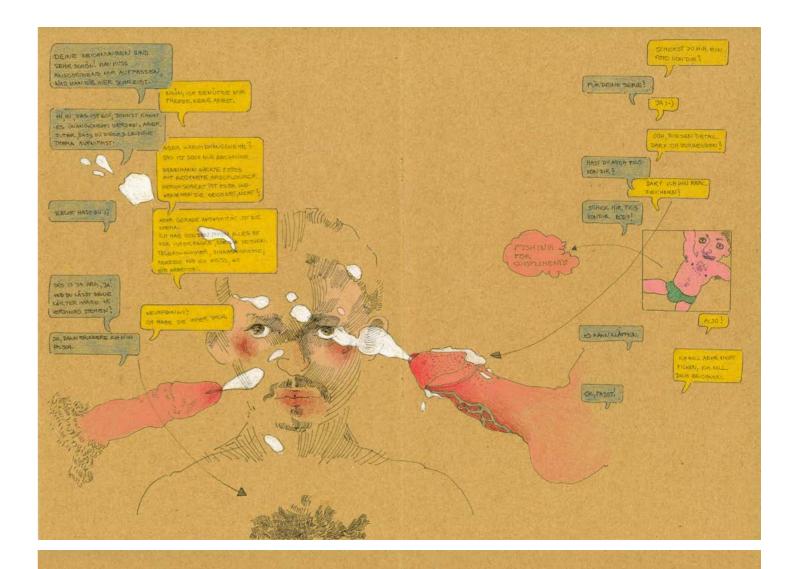
42x29,7cm sketchbook drawings Colored pencils on paper Vienna 2018

My ten drawings illustrate gay sex dating through mobile apps. Explicitly drawn and described in detail sex arrangements show funny, comic-like ideas and preferences that sometimes lead to absurdity. My drawings are also an ironic commentary on sexual racism in a very reduced sex-dating language - called "Cyberlove".









DEN CHECK ICH HUR HEUTE NACHT. ER HY SCHON 2.X. ADDESMOT. GROTES HALL KAR DIE AUSREDIE SEINE RRAULE ONA J ZWEITES HAL WAR ER WEIRKATERT WID LAHT.

HEVE HAT BR HADLICH ZEIT VIND LIST. BR BRANNT KONDONE, GEL IST DA.

 OK, ALSO ER IST MEDER MONT GEKONNEN, DERK DILDO KAR, HINDESTENS PÜNCTLICH DAS BAN ICH. JEDENITAA ONLINE. ICH LOSOHS HEIN YERLIERE ICH ALLE CHATS UND FOTOS.

> DIESER FICKT OHNE GIUNHI

> > DER DA IST EIN 1990 TO

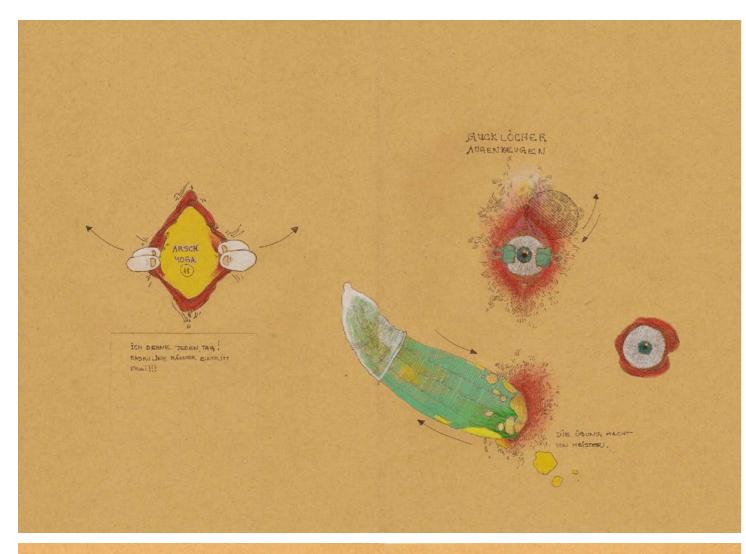


DEN DATE ICH, WHANCHHAL, NOER ER KONNT IMMER 20 SCHNELL .

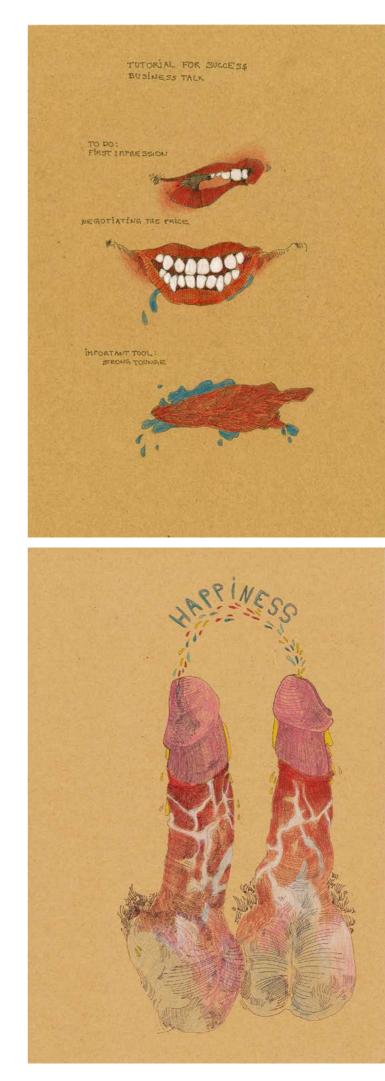
TER DA IST EIN

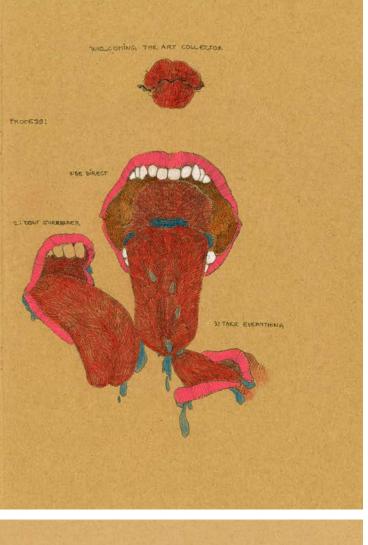
ER SCHICKT FREMDE

DER DA HAT EINEN Hini BCHWAVE











HAX. 2.5, NO BLACKS, NO BITTIS, NO M

NEU IN WIEN, HÀTTE GERN FRIENDS WITH DENEFITS, ODER EINE DEVIEHUNGI.

PASIVE SAU 18

ICH STETHE AUF HAARIGE XXL SCHWANZE

MAG TOPPERS, CHENS FRIENDLY BAREBACK, SOUT STL, OWK, OWK

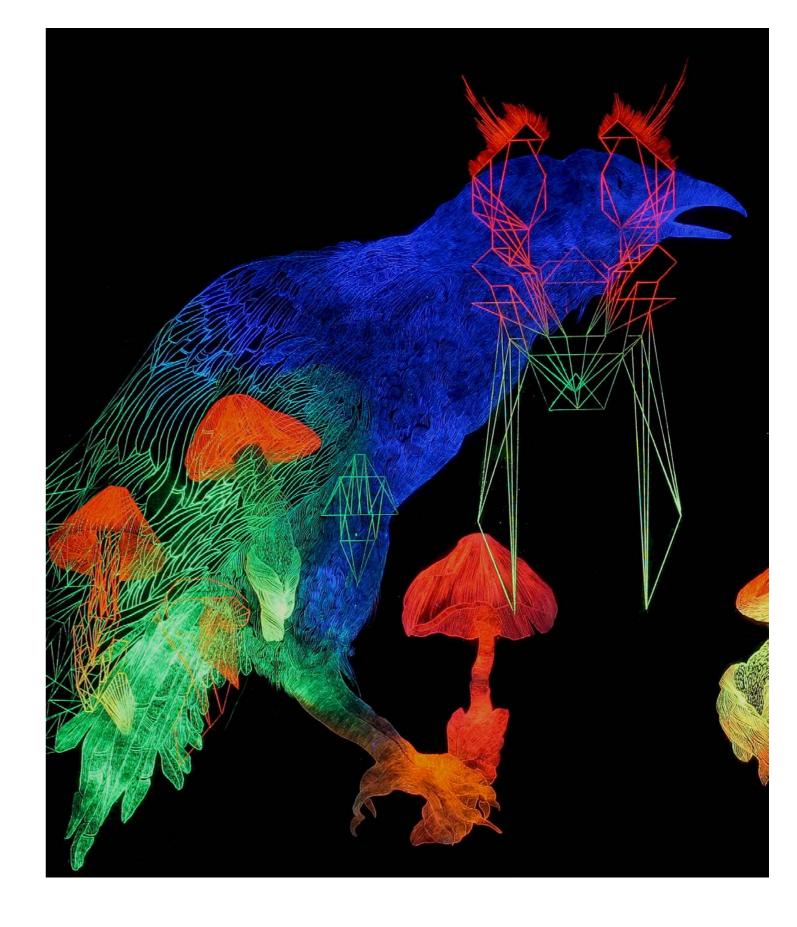
THE FOREST interaktive Installation Wien/Udine 2017

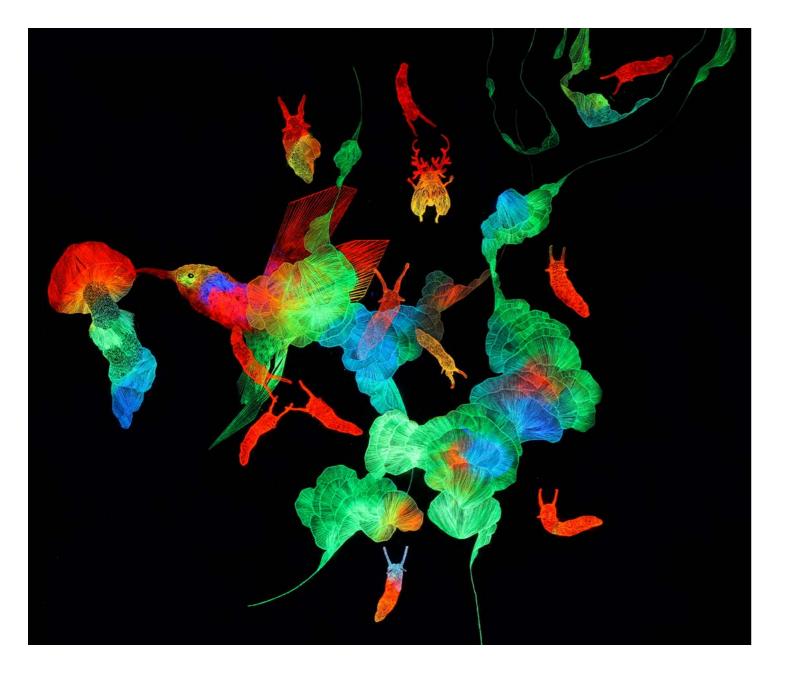
The darkness reminds me of a forest that I have been only once ... and entered never again. It seems to me that this forest is only an imagination, because I have often searched for it and always tried to imagine its forms. I have often drawn it, but it had disappeared - it might never have been there. The only thing that reminds me today of this forest are its shadows and outlines, which so- metimes oscillate in my dream, in a total darkness.

What happened in this forest at that time seems to have been a memory that has almost been com- pletely extinguished. To create them again and imaginarily enter their outlines, it must be dark and quiet. Nothing can frighten them, no one can take them away from here.

Shadow is the absence of light and the light is the only source of shadow. Dependency on memories - We know because we remember. How fictitious is our reality? Are our memories a utopia? If so, what do we live?Did this forest exist or is it merely a utopia? Is it just an imagination of a perfect image that exists only as a wish in my head? Is it still possible to reproduce a memory so realistically? Or is it just a utopia to create such a perfect image like this forest?

In my concept, I would like to realize a dream image and to discuss an abstract forest. Although based on a real memory, today it has become merely an illusion, an delusion or an unre- ality. It is a vision that each and every one of us has in them and can create with their own imagina- tion. I would like to ask how real the reality in which we live actually is and how great their distance from the illusion is. The forest, which I call here as a utopia, hope, or idealism, is now relative. Ever- ything that seems real to us in this moment is going to be only a memory in the next few seconds.



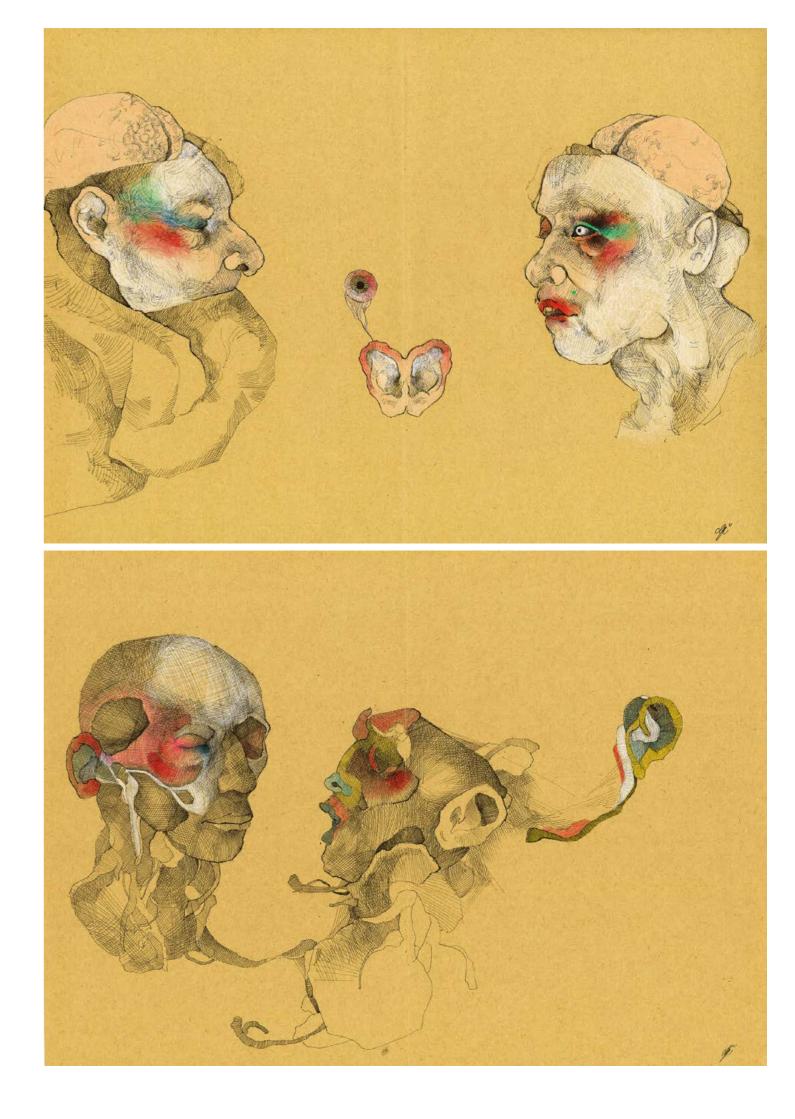


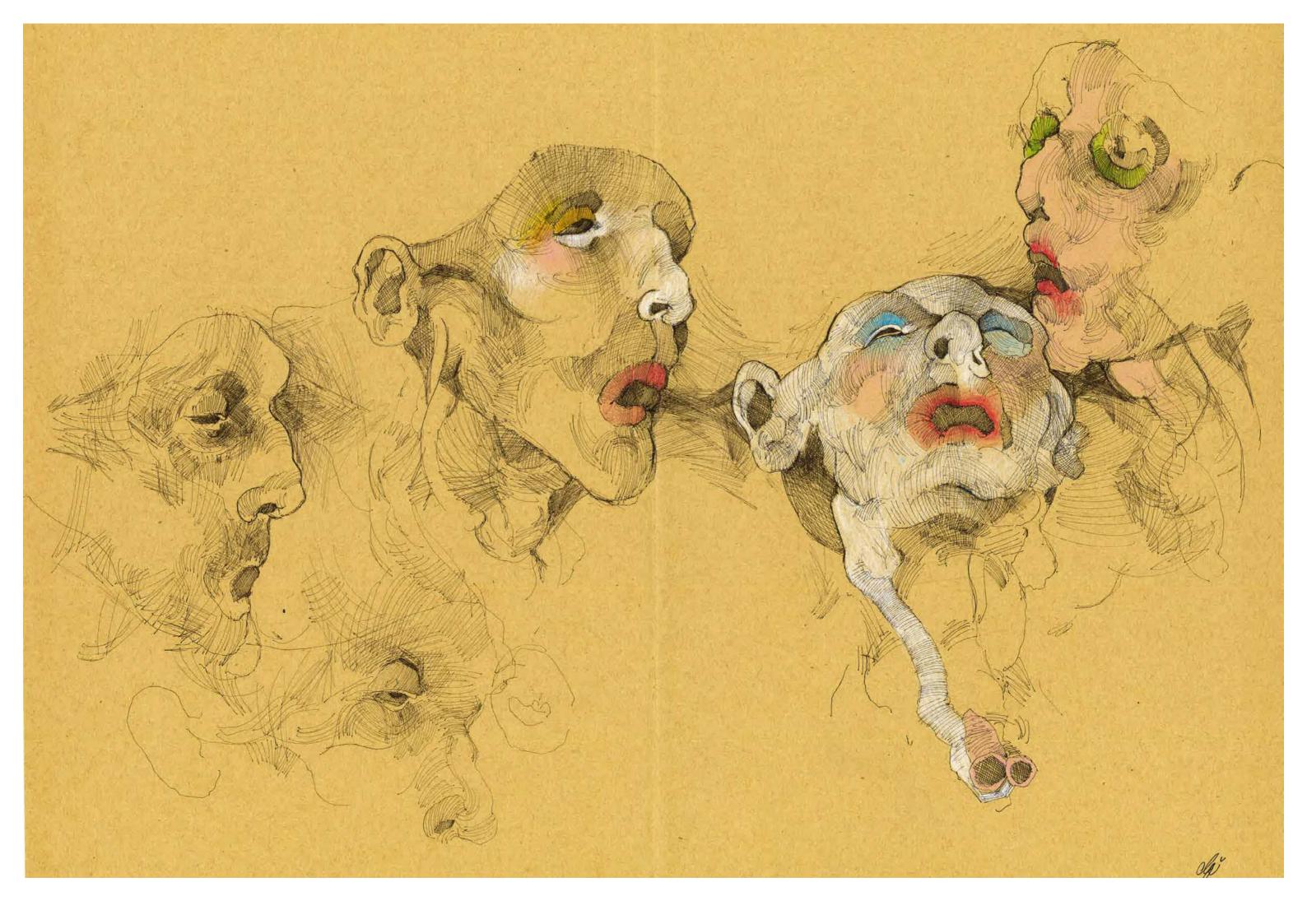


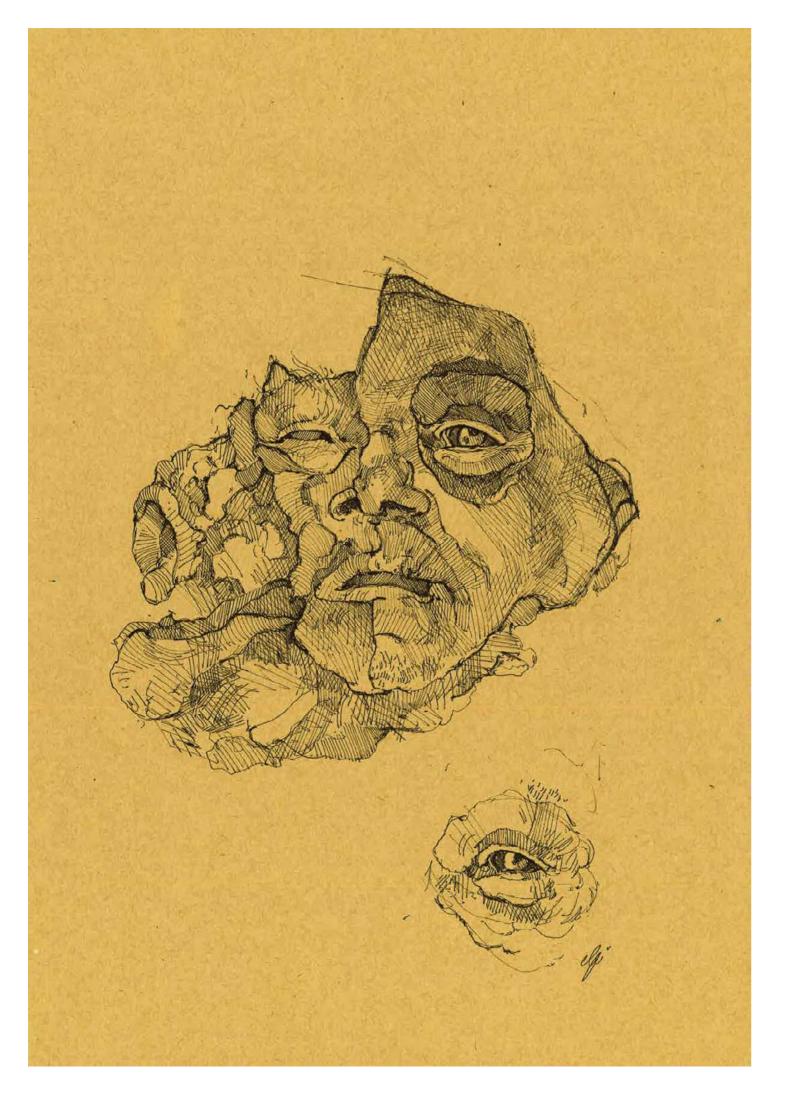
AUTOPSY SKETCHES OF DEAD PEOPLE

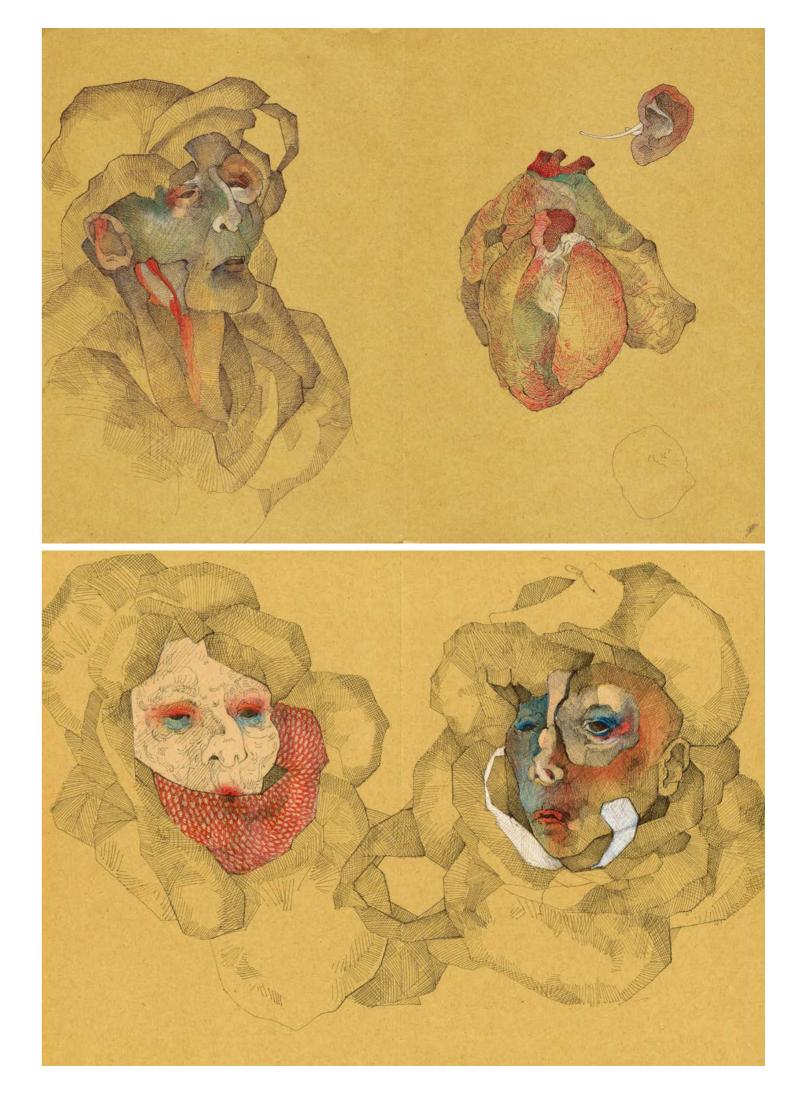
Anatomical Institute in Vienna 27,9 X 42 cm and21 x 29,7 cm, fineliner 0,25 MM on paper Vienna 2016

These sketches illustrate various dialogues of corpse parts in the Anatomical Institute in Vienna. I thought about death while drawing these heads and had a good feeling that death is not as final as I feared so far ...









THE BLUE HEART Wienna / Udine 2014

The five exhibited copper engravings tell the story of a roma village in Slovakia. The inhabitants spent many years in prison and their tattoos tell the story of their lives. They allowed me to collect this blue-inkedarchive of their past.

Just like for everyone else, it is also important for roma to have a family, a future and – most of all a history. One's history is the only thing of people that remains. It is a constantly working archive of one's own life. So i scratched the story into the plate, thereby documenting and eternalizing it. The roma minority is often viewed negatively due to poverty, unemployment and awkwardness. These people are constantly facing existential problems and injustice. Because of these social conditions, many become delinquent and spend several years in prison.

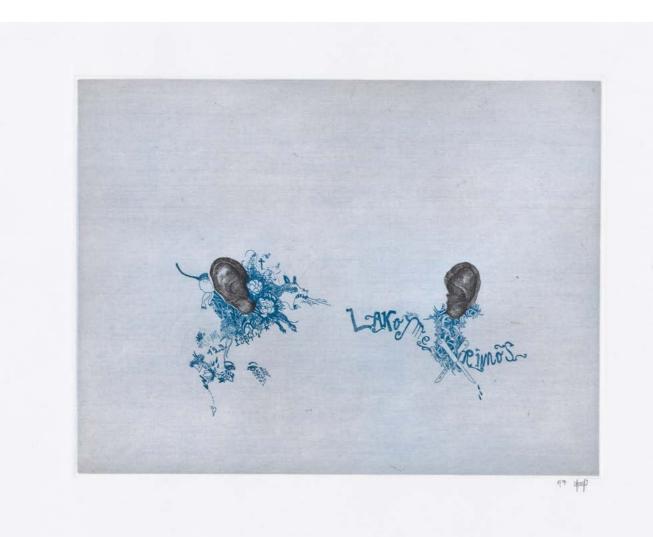
Also my father spent many years in prison. He told me that he had an important role there: he was the tattoo artist. My engravings deal with the moment, in which my father painfully scratches the memories of his family members into his skin. He records important data to his chest and his ears: the death of his rst daughter or various excerpts from letters of his mistress. When i asked him about the meaning of these drawings, he showed me his chest and said:

"My body is the place of my life. All my wounds and drawings of my past are there. I scratched them with a needle and blue ink deep into my skin. My family is eternalized on my chest. Even though i left my home, i will be together with my beloved ones in prison. When i get out here one day, i will become a life story. This i will take with me to the grave."

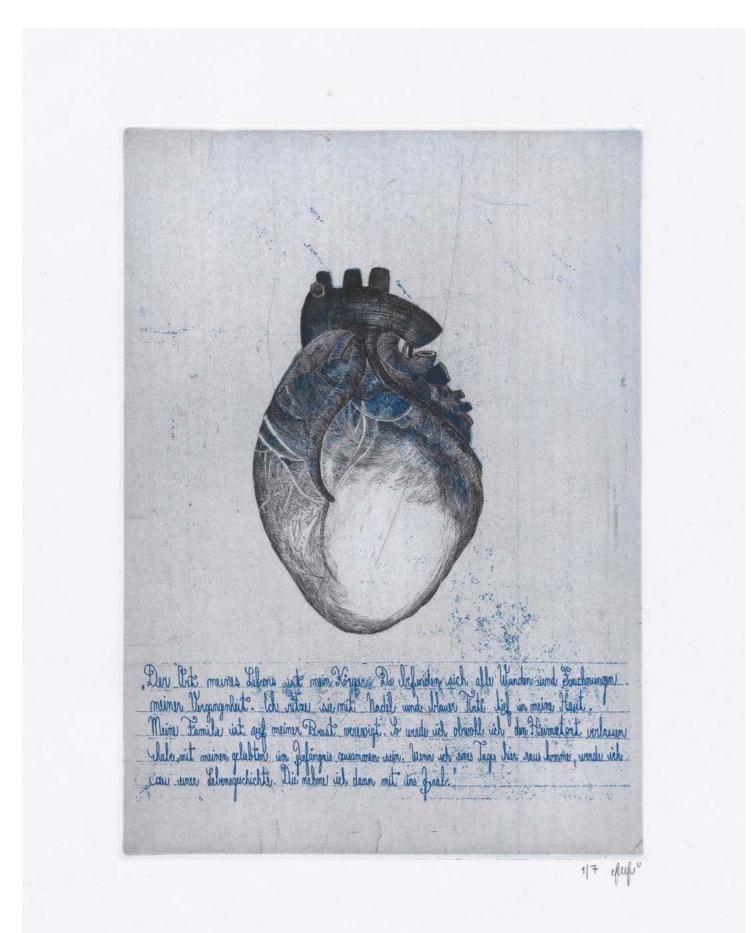
The prints were realised in the graphic factory Stamperia d'Arte Albicocco in Udine (IT).











"THE BLUE HEART" 70x50 CM, COPPER ENGRAVING ON PAPER PRINT 1/7, VIENNA / UDINE 2014

BIOGRAPHY Born 1986 in Hnusta Likier (SK) living and working in Vienna (AT)

EDUCATION

GROUP EXHIBITIONS

2017

2016

2016

2015

2013

The Sewingroom / Gallery Lokomotiv

13 portraits for human rights / FRA

The Dream / Collective by Pure

Herzblut / Akademie Graz

Abbilder / Amerlinghaus

2006 -	2010 Academy of performing Arts Bratislava (SK) Stagedesign and Costume by prof. Hana Ciganova Bachelor		2016 2016 2016 2016 2016	Food for everyone / Kali Berga / Ksiegarni Two portratits in etching / Auktion Kunstüc Lucky Pattern / Luxury War / Galery Halb7 Premio Combat Prize / Museo G. Fattori
2010 -	2014 Academy of fine Arts Vienna (AT)		2016 2016 2016	Lucky Pattern / Marketplace of Ideas / Inte The blue Heart / Romane Thana / Landesg The blue Heart / Ghosts of the civil Dead /
	Masterclass for Stagedesign		2016	The blue Heart / Ghosts of the civil Dead /
	by Prof. Erich Wonder Nicole Timm and Anna Viebrock Diploma		2016	Interractive Installation / Spettacolo Baroco
			2015 2015	We are all looking for Astronauts / WE Art I I songi che Volano / Data Gallery
SOLO EXHIBITIONS			2015 2015	Family / Have a look in to my Life The blue Heart / Romane Thana / Wien Mu
2019	Daydreams / Gandy Gallery	Bratislava (SK)	2014	Cigan Mucha / Jaw Dikh JCC Cetrum
2018	Fragmente / Bildraum 07	Wien (AT)	2014	Kunstasyl / Semperdepot
2017	The Sewingroom / Gallery8	Budapest (HU)	2014	Family / Have a look into my Life / Fnast
2017	Lucky patern / Volkskundemuseum	Wien (AT)	2014	Self portrait / AMG Gallery
2017	The forest / vicino-lontano festival / Bunker del Castello di Udine	Udine (IT)	2014	Family / Have a look into my Life

Örnsköldsvik (SVE)

Shanghai (CHN)

Vienna (AT)

Graz (AT)

Wien (AT)

- Portrait with 2 Birds / Europe exhibition at the fair Graz 2014
- 2014 Family / have a look into my Life
- 2014 Death / Diploma exhibition / Academy of fine Arts Vienna

ARTIST IN RESIDENCE

2019	Cyberlove / Art queer space Vienna / Kunsthalle Exnergasse	Wien (AT)	2018	Banska Stanica
2018	Cyberlove / Queer Stories / Tranzit Gallery	Bratislava (SK)	2017	Gallery8
2018	Invisible Museum / Galerie Tranzit SK, Vienna Contemporary	Wien (AT)	2017	Lokomotiv
2018	The blue Heart / Peace / Österreichisches Kultulturforum	Bratislava (SK)	2016	Jaw Dikh
2018	Sukar / German Foreign Mission	New York (USA)	2015	Swatch Art Peace Hotel
2018	The blue Heart / Peace / AkBild	Vienna (AT)	2015	Internationalart Colony
2018	The Forest / Eriac	Berlin (DE)	2014	Copper engraving in the Stamperia d'ar
			2014	Jaw Dikh
2017	AEM / Avu Gallery	Prag (CZ)		
2017	The Forest / Schloss Freiberg	Ludersdorf (AT)		
2017	Anatomical Landscape / Moravian Gallery	Brno (CZ)		
2017	Hypodens / Burggasse 21	Vienna (AT)		
2017	The blue Heart / Vorarlberg Museum	Bregenz (AT)		
2017	Drawing from the future / Salon für Kunstbuch im 21er Haus	Vienna (AT)		

garnia Wystawa nstücke / Bildraum 7 lalb7

/ Interactive Installation ndesgalerie Eisenstadt ead / Gallery Tranzit ead / Gallery Tranzit Barocco / Theatermuseum Vienna

E Art HUB

en Museum

Krakow (PL) Vienna (AT) Wien (AT) Livorno (IT) Wien (AT) Eisenstadt (AT) Bratislava (AT) Bratislava (AT) Vienna (AT)

Shanghai (CHN) Urbino (IT) Bucharest (RO) Vienna (AT)

Krakow (PL) Vienna (AT) Paris (FR) Vienna (AT) Graz Museum (AT) Graz (AT) Strasbourg (FR) Vienna (AT)

Banska Stiavnica (SK) Budapest (HU) Örnsköldsvik (SWE) Czarna Gora (PL) Shanghai (CHN) Trebinje (BIH) Udine (IT) Czarna Gora (PL)

arte Albicocco

All rights reserved Robert Gabris

Graphic Design Sina Gerschwiler

Vienna / 2019

robertgabris.com