

**eeny, meeny, miny, moe | blue**

Tomas Svab | Hyogo Mugyuda

2024.11.01 (fri.) — 11.30 (sat.)

open on fri., sat., and sun. 12:00-18:00

appointments are available on weekdays

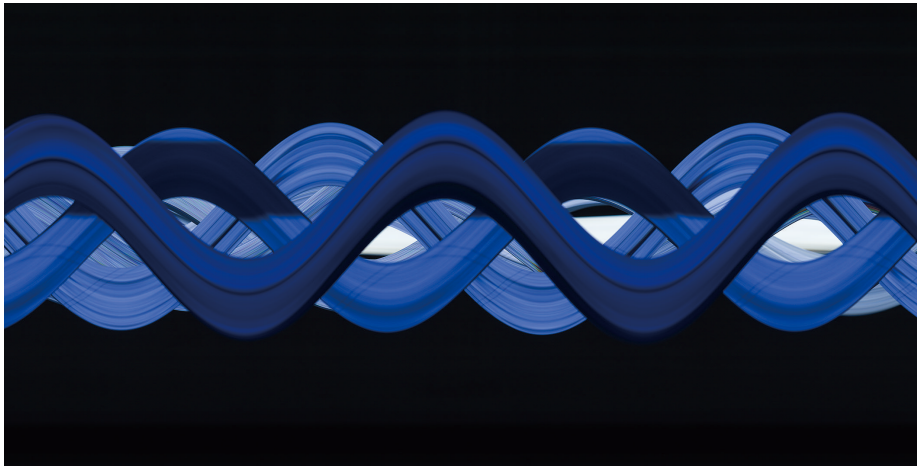
We are pleased to present “eeny, meeny, miny, moe | blue” by two artists, Tomas Svab and Hyogo Mugyuda.

“Colors” play a critical role in the creation of art. Indeed, just a single color, selected out of millions, can determine the fate of an artwork, for better or for worse. In “eeny, meeny, miny, moe | blue,” the two artists exhibit their works ... created with an assigned color – blue.

We hope the exhibition challenges Svab and Mugyuda to present what the meaning color blue signifies to them, to handle the color blue in unique ways, and to make compelling use of the color blue. We also hope “eeny, meeny, miny, moe | blue” will be fascinating for all of us.

Naomi Rowe | eN arts

Tomas Svab



"Aliasing V" | 2024 | H600 x W4500 mm | Archival Pigment Print on Bamboo paper, Aluminum composite panel © Tomas Svab

#### Ultramarine Infinite

A vantage point defines its reality. Like in these photographs, the pendulum wave machine can be seen as a group of independent parts or as a continuous wave. Positioning the line scan camera—either vertically or horizontally—recorded the pendulums' swings faithfully but quite differently. Both of these viewpoints reveal rhythm and pitch that reflect the essential quality of light, which is energy. Like longer or shorter pendulums, higher and lower frequencies of light change the colour we perceive. With the blue end being the most energetic, fading out to the invisible "chemical light," it has the power to transform the matter it illuminates. These pendulums mimic the duality of light, but with the oscillations slowed down over a quadrillion times.

In this glacial world, as if waking from a dream, time stretches unhurried from a night-like Prussian blue realm that once divided the two separate worlds of my childhood. Blue pigments cast cerulean shadows, it's the first impression of freedom I remember, closer to an ultramarine blue that went through me as much as one that could be seen. From cobblestone roots dusted with the colour of yellow ash, I was suddenly gliding on a metallic wave travelling across the earth, pointed towards a sea of turquoise mist and punctuated by invisible boundaries. Frame by frame the dawn revealed a vastness of hope.

Hyogo Mugyuda



Untitled | 2024 | © Hyogo Mugyuda

I have been working on a single subject, "Artificial S". The "S" encompasses multiple meanings and plurality itself.

The theme is composed of five chapters, and through all the chapters, he expresses how "life and death" dissolve into each other.

In 2010, he started "pile of photographys" on the web (still ongoing).