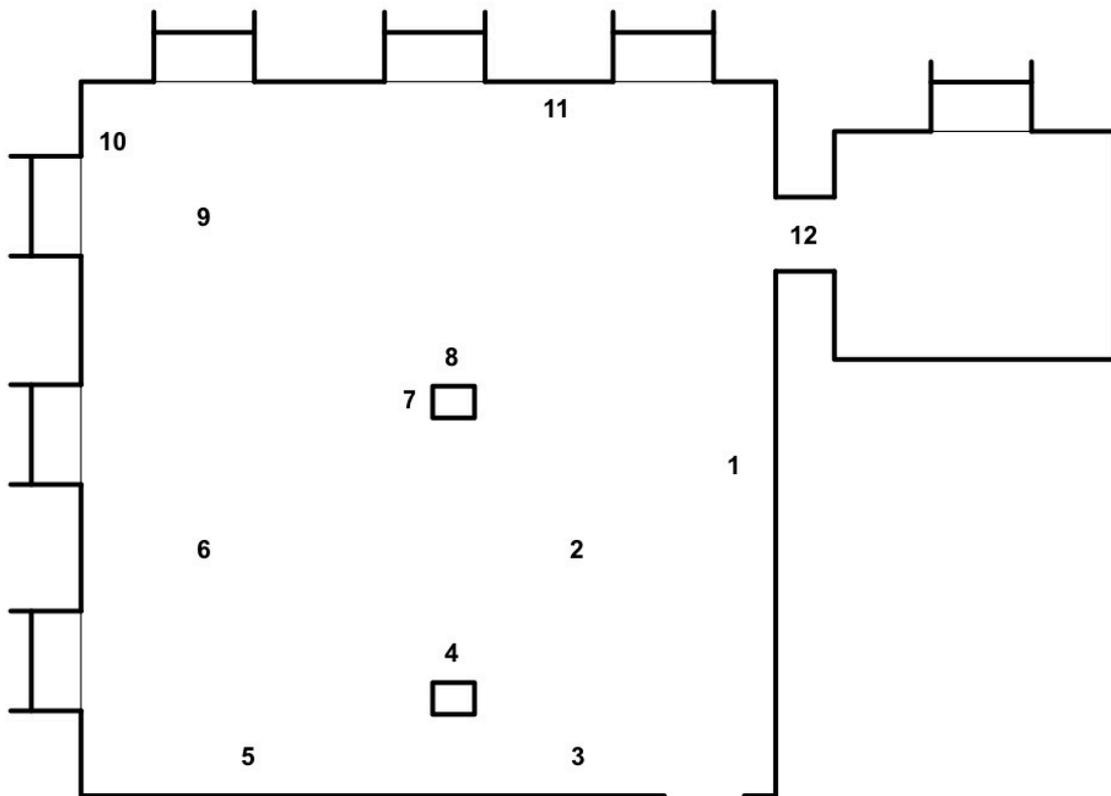


There Are Dreams That Walk With Us in Our Shadowy Reality

Maria Băcilă, Lorena Cocioni, Nicoleta Mureș, Mihaela Vasiliu (Chlorys)

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- 1 - Maria Băcilă, *never trust a bitch who dreams shit like this, worst mistake of my life*, 2021, installation
- 2 - Mihaela Vasiliu (Chlorys), *Instrument (caval & rattle)*, 2021, steel, gourd, caval, wax
- 3 - Nicoleta Mureș, *The Hymn of Fallen Dreams*, 2021, video loop
- 4 - Nicoleta Mureș, *Find It in Your Eyes*, 2021, print pe textil
- 5 - Nicoleta Mureș, *Before You Wake Up*, 2021, video loop
- 6 - Lorena Cocioni, *Ruins of the night*, 2021, glazed ceramic, steel, glass
- 7 - Mihaela Vasiliu (Chlorys), *Instrument (lyre)*, 2021, steel, ceramic, nylon fiber, guitar strings
- 8 - Lorena Cocioni, *Ruins of the night*, 2021, glazed ceramic
- 9 - Mihaela Vasiliu (Chlorys), *Instrument (gourd)*, 2021, steel, gourd, ceramic, mouth blown glass
- 10 - Lorena Cocioni, *Ruins of the night*, 2021, glazed ceramic
- 11 - Mihaela Vasiliu (Chlorys), *I Am a Strange Loop*, 2021, boxe active, mixer, player
- 12 - Lorena Cocioni, *Ruins of the night*, 2021, glazed ceramic, stainless steel

Maria Băcilă

pov: day ??, ur sleep schedule is eternally fucked, how are you this young and this tired? the angels of discord are trying to talk to u. did u forget to take ur whitepill today? did u wake up and chose violence once again? it all feels so far away, when was this even. you're swerving the sin wave of nonlinear time. that was hard af. you see your thoughts inside your skull, feral waters pulling omnidirectionally, clashing against each other and washing over you. your body of water turns into their body of water, conjoined, mutually dissolved and permanent; a shadow of a touch, deep in your heart drive, your dream lover stroking your hair. "we're all going to make it" you whisper as you pass out. no longer here, feral waters will swallow the earth.

maria
Artist
✧ * ~ * ~
ΣΚΣ
e-ncryptor
Βάνια Σελ THE MACHINE
horrifying sensitive post
??++

Is an audiovisual artist from Transylvania currently based in Vienna. Her work lives in the esoteric dialects, naïve aesthetics, and (self)critical theoretics of online communities ranging from cryptoservers to schizoshitposting, traveling as a shifting fragmentation of identity in a post-internet society, forevermore.

Lorena Cocioni

Ruins of the Night developed from a bedtime story that dismembers a woman's body in a kind of dressing room autopsy. [1] The woman's body resembles Corinna, a nymph – likely a prostitute – from Jonathan Swift's poem "A Beautiful Nymph Going to Bed" (1731). The female figure is depicted in three separate portraits, all taking shape in the privacy of her bedchamber: the lady's preparations for bed after returning home at the end of the day, her fitful dreams, and her waking to disaster. She takes off her artificial hair, picks out a crystal eye, removes her plumpers, bolsters, teeth and steel-ribbed corset before going to bed. Yet Corinna is not a machine, she doesn't lack the human biology at all. Corinna takes care to preserve her parts after night, she wipes her eyeball clean before skillfully undoing her bodice, then goes to sleep. The toilet routine is figured as an act of willful, even painful construction, especially after a few items have been lost, damaged, or contaminated in the night. Her bedtime story summons our nocturnal side just as much as it recalls our daytime selves, exhausted, exploited bodies and the lack of wellbeing for workers in any of the human labor. Ruins of the night takes you for a sleep-walk through the ruins left behind the night mysteries, between corporeality, anatomy, imaginary, body adornments and the psyche.

[1] Tita Chico, *Designing Women: The Dressing Room in Eighteenth-century English Literature and Culture*, 2005, p. 138.

Lorena Cocioni (b. 1995, Romania) lives and works in Bucharest. She explores the ways by which we are constantly interpermeating our surroundings and transforming constantly in response to them, registering history on our bodies. In her practice she often uses the body senses and the ritual component of everyday actions, such as washing, combing hair, (un)dressing and taking care of the body. She brings together different materials (soap, feathers, metal and others) alongside her ceramics, placing them with one leg in the past and the other into the future.

Nicoleta Mureș

Spending most of the waking hours exposed to the blue-light of digital screens perturbs the sleep or nocturnal habits. A computer-worker dreams of the body returning in a form that outdoes physical limitations so that there is nothing to limit the productivity habit. The only protest against capitalist labour remains a desire to transcend the everyday experience through flashbacks, dreams sequences, fantasies, and interwoven stories, which are better left unsolved.

"Moderns mobilized artificial light to conquer the dark, disenchant the night, and create new media and art. The dark corners untouched by artificial light retained the qualities of ancient darkness, whatever its modern labels: gothic, sublime, unconscious, uncanny." - Noam M. Elcott, *Artificial Darkness*

Veiled by the fascinating duties of everyday life, individuals may appear lost and bewildered, finding themselves in an in-between, the place of disorientation where one sheds their former status or identity but has not yet become what they will be.

Nicoleta Mureș (b. 1996) lives and works in Cluj-Napoca. Her digital collages show images of a dystopian future, where the characters are immersed in a virtual reality and have to deal with unreal emotions, while being influenced by the way in which technology feeds humanity's desire to consume.

Mihaela Vasiliu (Chlorys)

Deploying an orchestra of invented musical instruments, the invitation/ticket to access a liminal world is offered. The symbolic meanings of the effigies are obscure, and the relationship between the forms and their musical functions is unclear. Musical effigies served as talismans and were played to link the mortal and immortal realms, or the reality and the dream world. The flute's holes were thought of as devil holes. In a Bulgarian folk tale the devil tries to out-play a shepherd in a musical duel. While the shepherd is sleeping, the devil drilled holes in the shepherd's kaval but instead of ruining the instrument, this only served to enhance the shepherd's kaval, playing thus thwarting the devil. In North Macedonia they are known as "glasnici" meaning "giving voice to/of". A spider weaving the dreaming map, a spider as the guide through the space- time fabric. An escape wormhole from this hallucinatory medium, the waking world.

"I have noticed that dreams are as simple or as complicated as the dreamer is himself, only they are always a little bit ahead of the dreamer's consciousness." – C. G. Jung

"How much of yourself can you stand? Maybe you need eight hours off a day just to get over the shock of being yourself." – J.C. Ballard

Mihaela Vasiliu (Chlorys) is a musical & visual entity, part of Queer Night family, Shape Platform artist in 2017, and since 2016 until present, a founding member of Corp. platform, with a main focus on representing and promoting queer identities (trans, nonbinary etc.). She has been a Noods Radio resident for two years, hosting "Alien Flora", a show inspired by the traveling of seeds or spores making their way through space.