

Wander Lust

Andrew Huston • Elia Lunardon • Daniel Spivakov • Giovanni Battista Brusa

9 March - 4 May 2025

Where do we wonder to?

Every artist drifts into their own memory, where time folds and unravels. It was never truly linear. Along the way, these memories intertwine — becoming a shared constellation of places and moments we have all once encountered.

Giovanni Battista Brusa anchors the exhibition. Four photographs hang quietly in the hallway — taken in the 19th century as souvenirs for travelers. Once seen as mere documentation rather than art, these early photographs served a practical purpose. Today, they stand as witnesses of both memory and material.

Around these images, the contemporary works by Andrew Huston, Elia Lunardon, and Daniel Spivakov move in dialogue — dancing next to each other. The curatorial approach nods to the Barnes Collection in Philadelphia, where objects and paintings are arranged in a rich, intuitive choreography.

Andrew's works lead us toward ornaments and symbols of distant times. Yet their sharp edges and flat colors speak a language of the present — of something both artificial and deeply rooted. Based in Venice, Andrew gathers impressions from the world around him: fragments of facades, gestures, and urban textures become part of his visual vocabulary. His paintings seem to translate the old world into the now, at once reductive and baroque minimalist.

Elia works with clay as if in conversation with history. His ceramics recall religious iconography, yet the details reveal a mischievous modernity: smoking angels, drifting Goliaths. There is a tenderness that lies between the image and the material.

Daniel's large-scale paintings carry traces — footsteps, stains, borrowed images that seem to come from "the south of somewhere." These fragments originate from Mino, a photographer close to the artist. During lockdown in London, travel was only possible through memory and imagination. In this quiet constraint, Daniel transformed these secondhand memories into paintings full of movement and longing.

And now —Where do we wonder to?