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PRESS RELEASE

daniel guzmán
you son of a bitch (I know who you are, I have been watching you)
private view: May 3rd, 2001 6-9 p.m.
may 4 - June 15 by appointment

kurimanzutto has the pleasure of presenting a solo exhibition by Daniel Guzmán. For this project, the gallery will temporarily take over an empty shop on 194 Alfonso Reyes Street (at Saltillo) Colonia Condesa, Mexico City.

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The title of this show aims to locate the boundaries of my recent interests, within a deep and personal revision of my own past (with the aid of memory); as well as the boundaries of the wishes and ambitions, failures and illusions that have accompanied me throughout these last few months. A settling of my own accounts. Starting with a series of doubts regarding my relation to the world I have built for myself, this work comes out as the product of a long season of self observation. The main piece in the show is a sort of drawing installation (faith, hope and charity), made from a pile of assorted drawings, newspaper clippings, found images (flyers, posters), sign paintings, etc.

This show addresses failure, pointless waiting, delayed life-changing decisions, frustrated desires, loveless neglect; all leading to the loss of faith and confidence in myself.

All the works that conform the show are the result of a long period of waiting (hoping), for something to happen around my everyday; these days when art becomes a substitute for real life.

I am putting together fragments of all the idle times that I have been through over the last few years to articulate the question: What the hell am I searching with all this? or better still: Why am I here? Anyway this is one path from various others that I discarded, maybe a path with a soul -as Don Juan would have said- taking the shape of a drawing installation (faith, hope and charity), a video (unique moments) and various sculptures that track down improvised times; times that could just as well shape into something else, into another question, like a distant raised hand on a star, dead for thousands of years.

Daniel Guzmán