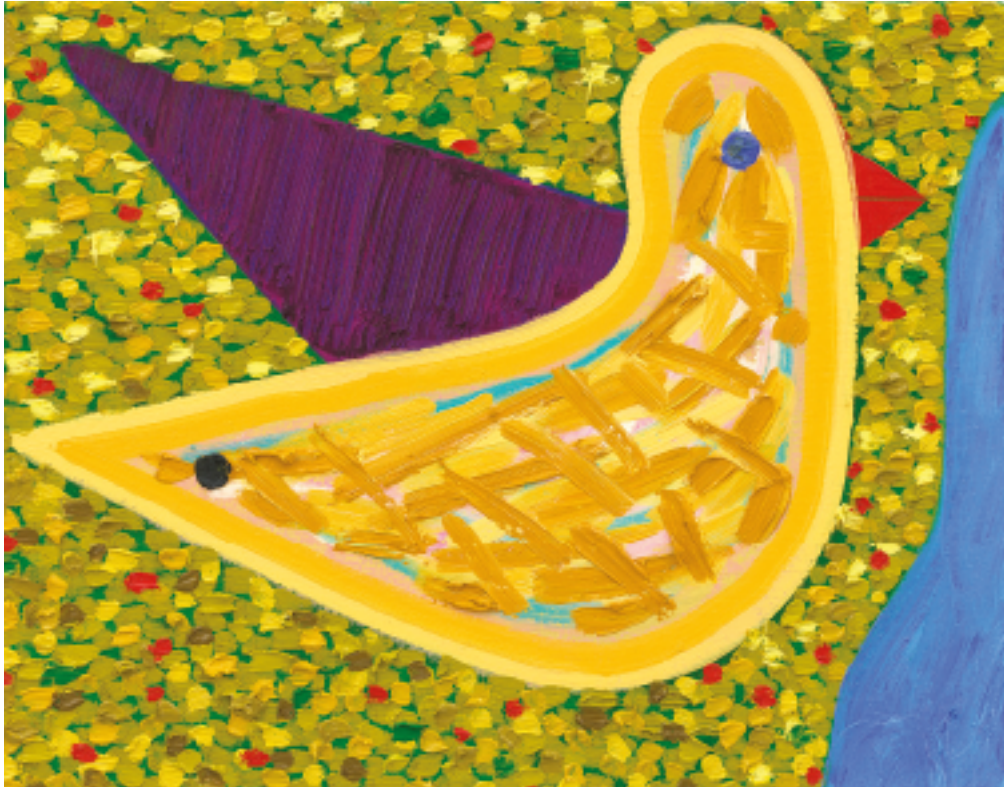


AUSTIN EDDY

SONGS FOR THE SUN.

GALERIE EVA PRESENHUBER, VIENNA

FEBRUARY 3 – MARCH 28, 2024



Austin Eddy (b. 1986) is an American artist who captures the shapes of birds in everyday objects. He identifies connections between the shapes and patterns of objects to feathers, wings, and beaks, transforming them into exuberant birds. For the artist, the bird serves as a metaphor for "hope" to escape from the doldrums of life. These beautiful birds fly freely in the sky, singing joyfully of love. They will bring us all the happiness of freedom, love, and beauty going forward. His solo exhibition will be held at Galerie Eva Presenhuber in Vienna from February 3 to March 28, 2024. Here are some of the angels who have left yesterday behind and are chirping for tomorrow with both joy and anticipation. It is time to spread our tucked wings and fly once again. Let our hope blossom in the new year!

Written by Jae-yeon Cho, Journalist (Artwork captions are on p.170)



P2

Reflecting the sun, the scarlet bird returns to the horizon. The sun is about to cast the morning of tomorrow upon the rippling waters. Below, the greenery thrives while the silvery fish sing in the golden waters.

Left) In the middle of winter, the earth remains frozen. Budding adonis flowers emerge before the spring. Perhaps they are blooming to bring forth bright hope just as the hearth does in seasons devoid of warmth.



P3

While the pendulum swings from side to side, the moon transitions from crescent to old. Time does not go by in vain. Brace your mind, body and soul, and in time, you will emerge from your egg shell.



P4

Even when your wings get wet, forcing you to land, your hope for the sky never diminishes. And when the sun threatens to melt your wings, as it did to Icarus, you still never look back.



P5

A bird in a cage is never truly a bird. When you are free to spread your mighty wings and leave your cozy nest for open waters, you shine brighter than a full moon. You are a bird that soars.



P6

When you are around, life resides eternally somewhere on the branches of grace. We share each other's warmth. And the crimson glow of New Year's morning illuminates life with hope and happiness for the future that lies ahead on earth.