

Probably

*Wheels of Karma, tegning til Martinus*, is, as the title suggest a small drawing for Martinus, the danish spiritual philosopher who had his dai-ly practice near this very part of Copenhagen in the middle of the pre-vious century. The drawing is an interpretation of the wheels of Karma as re-incarnational slingshots through time/space. Gestures in pastel, acrylics and pen. It is of course a painting first and foremost. **Probably** a good one at that..

Intuition (the ability also used to asses the *real* worth of a painting) suggest to me it's all **Probably** real, in this dimension of reality. The secret space program, the yellow triangle head being, the cooking pot is a pot twice, Corey and Clifford. Even Rael, the race car driver turned spiritual leader/self-proclaimed Maitreya of the West, son of Yahweh, (the alien who we know as God). Yes, it's **Probably** all real in part or in whole. Oh man, I am painting (to deal with) the dissonans of realities in society.

The show consists of 10 abstract paintings, some of which have figura-tive portraits in them; in one sits Corey Goode, a whistleblower from the secret space program going public in detail in a big way, via the Gaia network (Gaia.com), he looks like Pingo, the future king of Den-mark, if the monarchy wasn't being dismantled. In another painting of almost iconographic composition sits Clifford Stone, like Goode also a so-called *intuitive empath* who worked for the US military and now travels to talk about his many encounters with ET entities. In my mind they are both heroes and should **Probably** be in more paintings. In a third work myself as a young goofy man in search of meaning, with a human-oid alien and Rael, painted from a 2006 photo taken at a conference with the Raelian Movement, of which I was a happy member for some years. In other works there are portraits of a cooking pot, a tea pot and a reading lamp, generic everyday objects used for life essentials as eating, drinking, reading. And a giant space rock, Oumuamua.

This series of activated rectangles are specifically produced with this location in the old machine tower of Carlsberg in mind. The title of the show is the only clue to Carlsberg itself however, riffing on the company's (too) cheeky add campaign "**Probably the best beer in the world..**" The word, in part or in whole, is painted on the side of the slightly oversized wooden box-frame each painting is mounted within, mimicking old time beer boxes from a bygone age or from an alternate timeline.

The paintings are mounted in the hight of either my nose or my belly-button.