

## Ode on a Grecian Urn

In the exhibition "Ode on a Grecian Urn" the human desire for a perfect self, an ideal existence, fame, fortune and paradise is addressed. Also the tragedies, failures, fiascos and disasters are referred to. For the most part, however, it centres on the semi-successful vacation to Las Palmas that falls somewhere in between, and the stigma of the awkward farmer's tan that becomes an external expression of your inner feeling of not quite being the one you would like other people to see.

In the painting "Ode on a Grecian Urn (boho)" a stereotype model girl is depicted surrounded by Greek pottery. Her terracotta-coloured skin and her black dress make her blend in with the ceramics around her. Her mirrored sunglasses protect her from meeting the viewer's gaze. Both the painting and the exhibition borrow their titles from a poem by John Keats, in which the poet addresses an old Greek urn and the images on it. The people depicted on the urn are forever frozen, for them exist neither before nor after. Also the urn itself is an empty vessel, a "bride of quietness" as it can't convey the things it has experienced through time. A fascination as well as frustration can be sensed over the limitations of static representation.

In the collage "Fedelindsay" the classical sculpture "Boy with Thorn"—also known as Fedelino—is mashed-up with a paparazzi-shot of scandal actress Lindsay Lohan sunbathing, wearing an alcohol monitoring bracelet. The name Fedelino, "the faithful boy", is derived from an anecdote invented to give the sculpture more heroic connotations. It tells the story of a young shepherd who only after fulfilling his task and delivering a message to the Roman Senate stopped to remove the painful thorn he had had in his foot all the way. The stories of Lohan, invented or not, are far less heroic. Thought she nevertheless also seems to do her best to fulfil our expectations and deliver the stories we want from her.

In a series of works bringing together the eternal and the ephemeral, Lindblom is reflecting on ideas of impression-management, and the vulnerability that you always risk when you in some way expose yourself.