Office

A place for few, 2025 Ink, gouache and colored pencils on khadi paper 35 x 24 cm

Gallery

Matter of heat, 2025 Gouache, colored pencils, pen and pastel on khadi paper, 35 x 24 cm

Bramble pyre, 2025 Ink gouache and oil on canvases 283 x 260 cm

The adventures of early oxigen, 2025 Ink and colored pencils on khadi paper 35 x 24 cm Mario Uliassi Emerging Reality

Mario Uliassi (b. 2000, Como) now lives and works in Milan. He is concerned with observing the signs that surround us and the effect they have on us, and on our inner sphere. The investigation starts from the assumption that tracing is a gesture of deep spirituality. Where tracing ranges from breathing to building.

Only in this way, by reshaping the world around him, does the individual have a chance to shape himself according to rules he does not know. In the image of a memory as old as the universe: reality. ON VIEW

June 7 – 28, 2025

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June 6, 2025

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Nunc igitur quoniam certissima corpora quaedam Sunt, quae conservant naturam semper eandem, Quorum abitu aut aditu mutatoque ordine mutant Naturam res et convertunt corpora sese, Scire licet non esse haec ignea corpora rerum. Nil referret enim quaedam decedere, abire Atque alia adtribui mutarique ordine quaedam, Si tamen ardoris naturam cuncta tenerent; Iqnis enim foret omnimodis quodcumque crearent. Verum, ut opinor, itast: sunt quaedam corpora quorum Concursus motus ordo positura figurae Efficiunt ignis, mutatoque ordine mutant Naturam neque sunt igni simulata neque ulli Praeterea rei quae corpora mittere possit Sensibus et nostros adiectu tangere tactus. Dicere porro ignem res omnis esse neque ullam Rem veram in numero rerum constare nisi ignem, Quod facit hic idem, perdelirum esse videtur. Nam contra sensus ab sensibus ipse repugnat Et labefactat eos, unde omnia credita pendent, Unde hic cognitus est ipsi quem nominat ignem; Credit enim sensus ignem cognoscere vere, Cetera non credit, quae nilo clara minus sunt. Quod mihi cum vanum tum delirum esse videtur; Quo referemus enim? quid nobis certius ipsis Sensibus esse potest, qui vera ac falsa notemus? Praeterea quare quisquam magis omnia tollat Et velit ardoris naturam linquere solam, Quam contra facere atque omnem concedere naturam Omnibus his aliis rebus privareque solum Ignem, si ratio vera ac via certa sequatur?

The truth, I fancy, this: bodies there are Whose clashigs, motions, order, posture, shapes Produce the fire and which, by order changed, Do change the nature of the thing produced And are thereafter nothing like to fire Nor whatso else has power to send its bodies With impact touching on the senses' touch. Again, to say that all things are but fire And no true thing in number of all things Exists but fire, as this same fellow says, Seems crazed folly. For the man himself Against the senses by the senses fights, And hews at that through which is all belief, Through which indeed unto himself is known The thing he calls the fire. For, though he think The senses truly can perceive the fire, He thinks they cannot as regards all else, Which still are palpably as clear to sense-To me a thought inept and crazy too. For whither shall we make appeal? for what More certain than our senses can there be Whereby to mark asunder error and truth? Besides, why rather do away with all, And wish to allow heat only, then deny The fire and still allow all else to be?-Alike the madness either way it seems.

Titus Lucretius Carus, *De rerum natura*, Liber I, versus 675-701, 49 B.C.

Titus Lucretius Carus, *on The nature of things*, Book I, lines 675–701, translated by William Ellery Leonard, Adelaide books, 1916