

# SIDE GALLERY

CHAN CHIAO CHUN ( 1984 - )



## Wall clock "Lost in my forest"

From the series "Stay with me"  
Manufactured by Chan Chiao Chun  
Produced in exclusive for Side Gallery  
Eindhoven, The Netherlands, 2021

Metal structure, styrofoam acrylic, resin epoxy, clay resin

## Measurements

56 cm x 45 cm x 9 cm  
22 in x 17,71 in x 3,54 in

## Edition

Unique Piece

## Essay

Chiao's works is a reflection of his personal vocabulary, relating to his history and background as well as the many possibilities and questions proposed by contemporary art and design. Working with a variety of mediums, he visualizes the human deficiency in drawings, paintings and sculptures, both deeply and lightly. This illustration is both a confrontation and combination his personal experiences and the contemporary Western culture. The method is a structured observation of an often humorous appearance, which connects the story of being human with contemporary motifs and materials. Chiao sees himself as a detective of time, in which his experiences have enabled him a relatively objective perspective to hold a mirror and reflect the awkward attempts to come to terms with the world and its everchanging possibilities.

## Biography

Chan Chiao Chun (1984, Taipei) is a visual artist and designer. His practice constructs fiercely around a cluster of his intuitions, and struggles between himself and the objectives around. Born in Taiwan, the artist then moved to Europe to study and graduate with a masters from the Design Academy of Eindhoven. Over these years, he has developed a practice that allows him to explore interactions between human activity and its environments. Transformation plays a crucial role, from forms to functions in contemporary design context, as well as in the unlimited self-interpretations of his visual diary. He actively produces self-portrait drawing every day. Color pigments, photographs, ready-mades and raw materials are vividly applied in his daily imageries - yesterday replaced by today, present, and the future. It is an autobiography, the weaves a mysterious stream of changes over time, arbitrary yet unnecessary to place factual correlations from one to another. Chiao chooses to be an everyday creator, dealing with a state of uncertainty, rather than perceptions and consciousness. He builds up a framework that thrives itself, and the attributes of its prosperity are hardly definable.