



Sabine Kuehnle

*falling asleep*



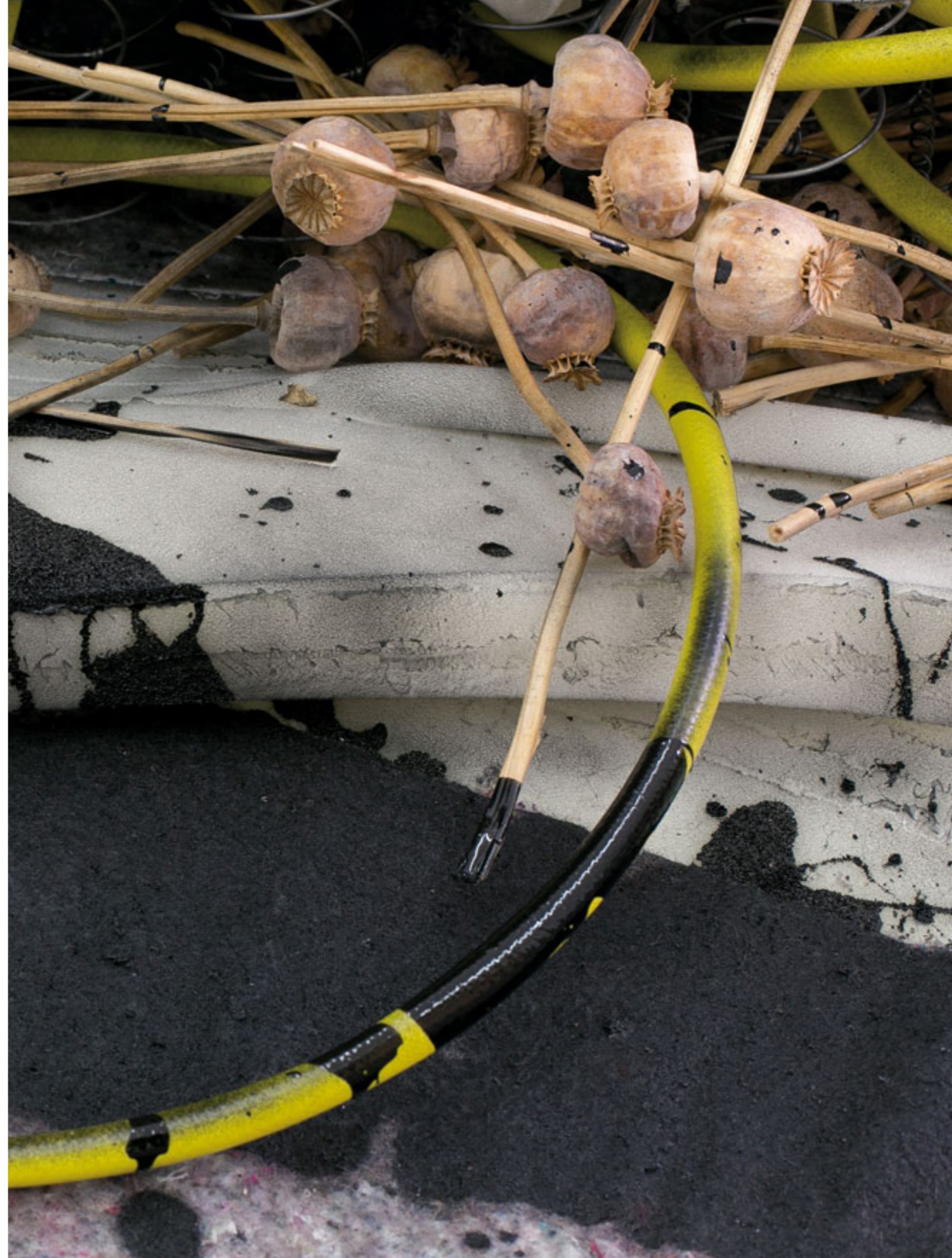


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“Such is Morpheus, such is the virtue of his kiss. Anamorphosis of the real form, metamorphosis of life into death and again into life, into life stolen, into life flown away and suspended on the waves, into wet life, into love streaming in the hollow of waves. Morpheus transforms the pure matter of sleep into form. He gives shape and flight to the shapeless and to the fall. His metamorphosis contains the very mystery of sleep: the outline of a fluidity, the look, sign, and gesture of evanescence with the charm and virtue of presence.”

*Jean-Luc Nancy*



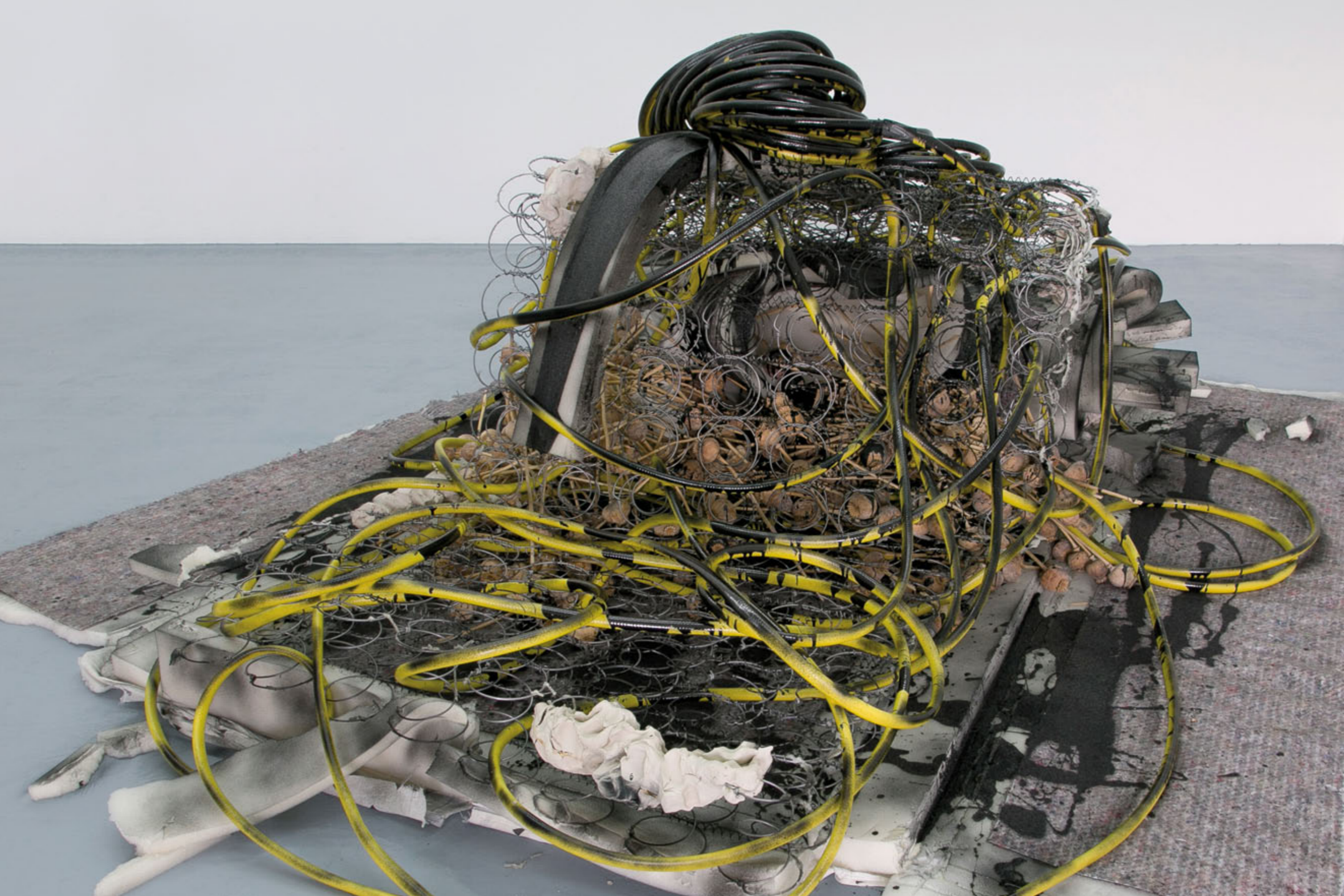












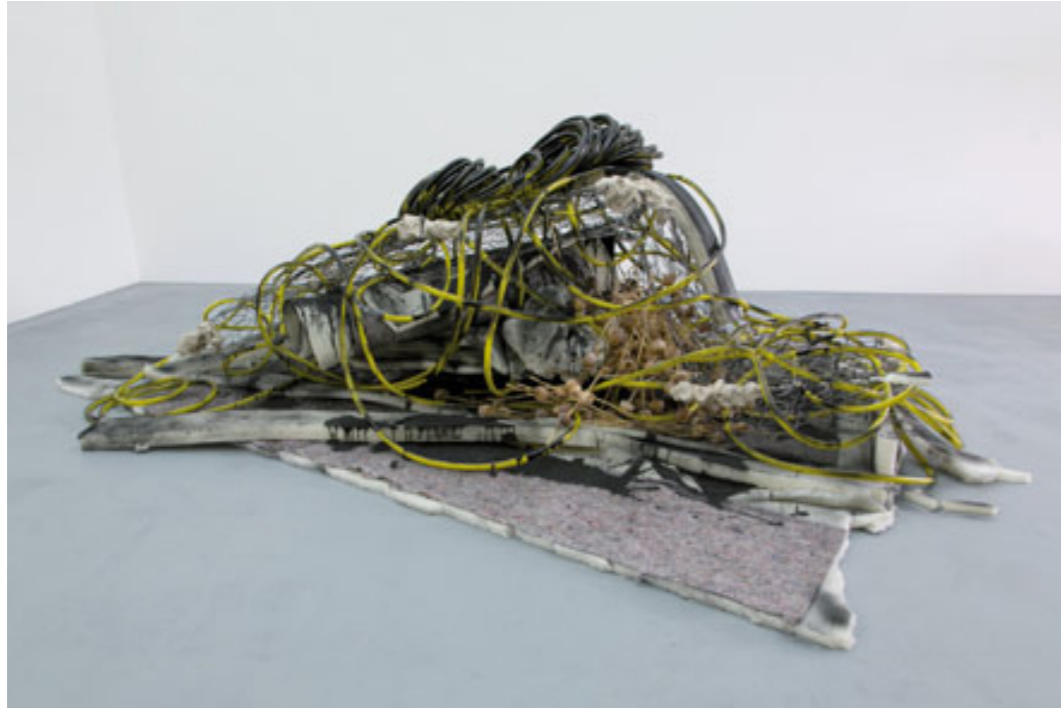
















Sabine Kuehnle, *falling asleep*, 2014  
black matt and high-gloss paint, gaffa tape, hose, innerspring mattresses,  
opium poppy, unfired clay  
ca. 90 x 210 x 240 cm

editor Matthias Fickinger & Sabine Kuehnle  
photos Ulla Kuehnle  
design Matthias Fickinger, Sabine Kuehnle

quotation Jean-Luc Nancy, *The Fall of Sleep*, New York 2009, p. 9

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