

KRYŠTOF NOVOTNÝ

4

4

4 X 4



*"Everybody says sex is obscene. The only true obscenity is war."*

Henry Miller

The 4x4 exhibition consists of sixteen oil paintings divided into four chapters, which are always tuned to one shade of color (pink, blue, green and black). It is evident that the painter Kryštof Novotný, after his feminist exhibition *What it feels like for a girl*, overcomes another taboo and wants to present the viewer with a look into the deepest sexual experiences that provide pleasure in a new fresh and liberated spirit. However, it is not an aggressive or shocking depiction of a given topic but it is presentation in an abstract and minimalist depiction of sexual experiences. It is a look into the intimacy of sex, sincerity, relaxation and harmony. This is the main message of the exhibition. Bringing sex closer to people and trying to talk about it completely openly, without borders and feeling ashamed. The exhibition portfolio contains four poems by Roman Fürich, which complement the character of each chapter of this exhibition.

Let us let ourselves be carried away by the wave of passion and eroticism that emerges from the paintings and fills the space with a gentle abrasion of love and lovemaking. Step into the middle of the room and look around. Sensuality permeates every corner, every nook and cranny of space, flowing out of the paintings like lava that hugs your feet and forces you to stop. You can feel it on your thigh, tickling your lower abdomen. Close your eyes slightly and perceive it with all your senses. You see the glow of colors that gushes from the images, you feel the smell of love, and from a distance, subtle tones of delusion come to you. The innocent desire of two girls for knowledge, intimacy allowed and forbidden, goes through the heart and ignites the first flame of excitement. The pink lips merge with the wedge outstretched and slowly wakes the woman in the girl. Keep going and you will see the lover in the embrace of love. They look for each other, get to know their naked bodies, play and slowly penetrate the secrets of sex. Look into the depths of the pictures, lick your bruised lips with the tip of your tongue, and at that moment you will feel the grass, the blue sky and the sun flickering among the branches of the trees under your back. You can feel every stone under your spine. The grass flutters on your thigh, you can feel the oncoming storm in the air, and drops of the sweat of your love fall on your breasts, face, and eyes. Your hips begin to sway rhythmically. You are one body, one soul. Hurry up, wake up and move on. Only then will you know all the secrets and spells. Embark on the path of the desire and passion of the unknown, immerse yourself in the depths of the image and let the inner dreams deeply hidden within you. Dreams you are afraid to share with anyone. Dreams that burn you inside with dark heat. It destroys you at night when they penetrate from the depths of your soul into your head and create untamed images. Imaginations that rise in you like a wild black stallion, which you try in vain to tame. The hooves crack against the stones, the mane flutters wildly in the wind and his sparkling eyes gleaming enchantingly. Do not fight back, let go of the reins and experience what you have been wanting for ages. Passion ignites your heart. It is in you, it is in the whole space, it is in pictures. Enjoy looking at these paintings of your inner desire and share them with who you have in your heart, whom you hold your hand. And maybe you will experience the unknown...

X

hair oiled by yesterday's contacts  
i'll polish that piece of grandma's porcelain  
and gently slide it back into the display case  
i'll squeeze fresh juice for you  
i don't like buying juices  
you will read through your fingers  
as the revelation of cave paintings  
when a native wants to ride a pig  
dawns on better times

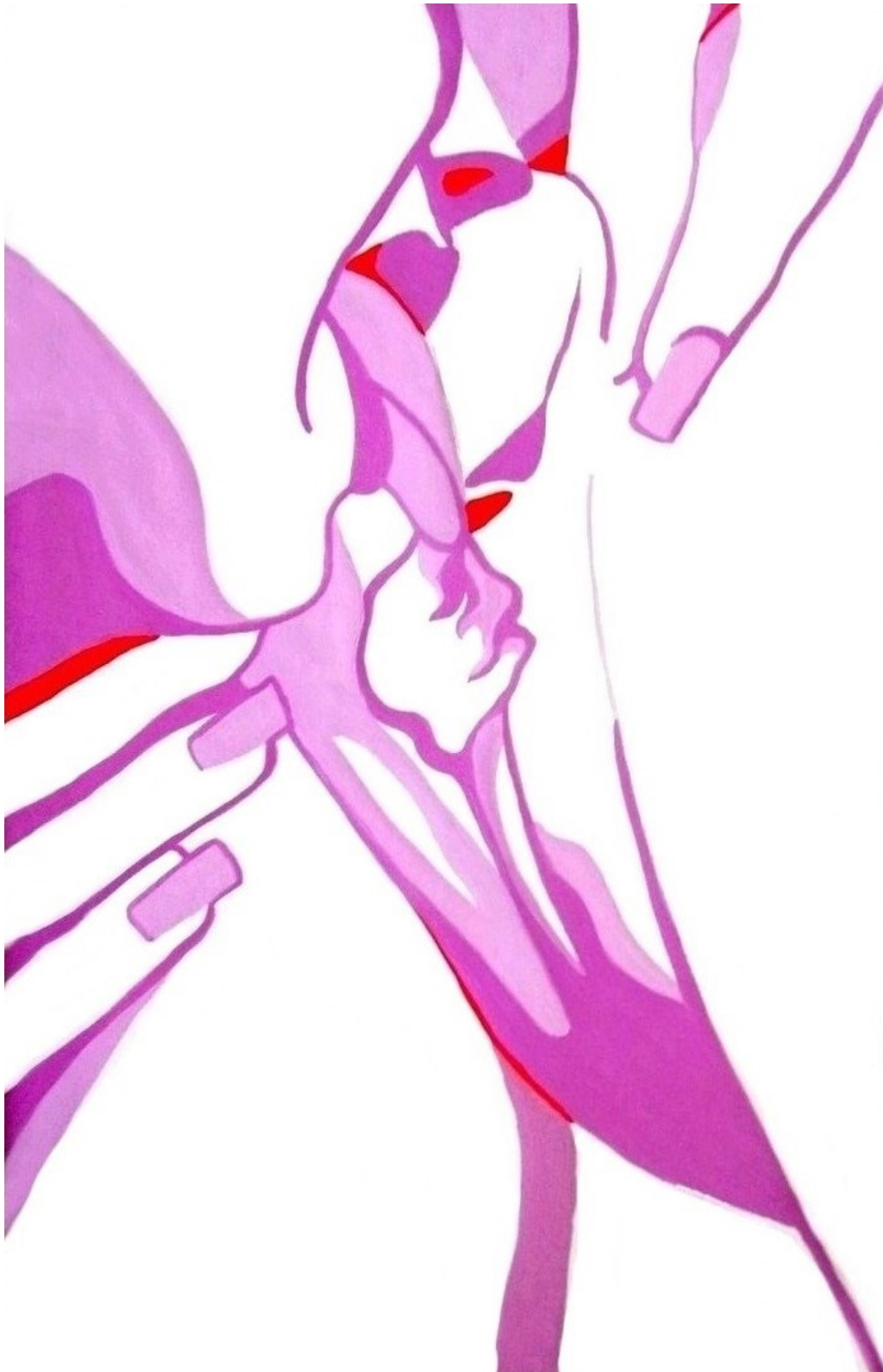




red passion 01  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021



red passion 02  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021



red passion 03  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021



red passion 04  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021



X

honey  
it's a fucking nightmare

you know when you go  
an ode and a prank would sing to it  
open your eyes, look at me  
i didn't kill you, do you see that?

and you love what  
who and so about when  
if i let you go  
and shit with the landscape  
it hurts  
death and you chose to start

goodbye i know  
everyone, there is finally a solution to this  
for a little love i would go ... you will

at least you have forgotten the keys  
i locked it twice and then folded  
slept until morning

silence  
i dream of a ballad about yours

pussy



blue passion 01  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021



blue passion 02  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021



blue passion 03  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021





blue passion 04  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021

X

they are everywhere nearby  
trying to agree on anything  
what would break your neck...  
when you're like that in the subway  
you reach for a bird, they find you...  
while standing alone under a block of flats  
you try to beautify them with a pole  
and she will feel fear of you  
like when they made you cut apple trees

you close your eyes as he pulls him out of the well  
you have enough in it to survive the whole orchard



green passion 01  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021



green passion 02  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021





green passion 03  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021



green passion 04  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021

X

i thought i'd buy a dog  
rather he stole it from someone  
when he pours it out and i'll watch it

to someone who comes and tells me, "hold him"  
maybe i'll get at least five kilos  
and when i hold him, i'll take the dog  
i will run around the park with him and scream  
dog one, wait!  
i'll chase the dog  
and when i die, someone else will chase him

maybe they'll finally run together

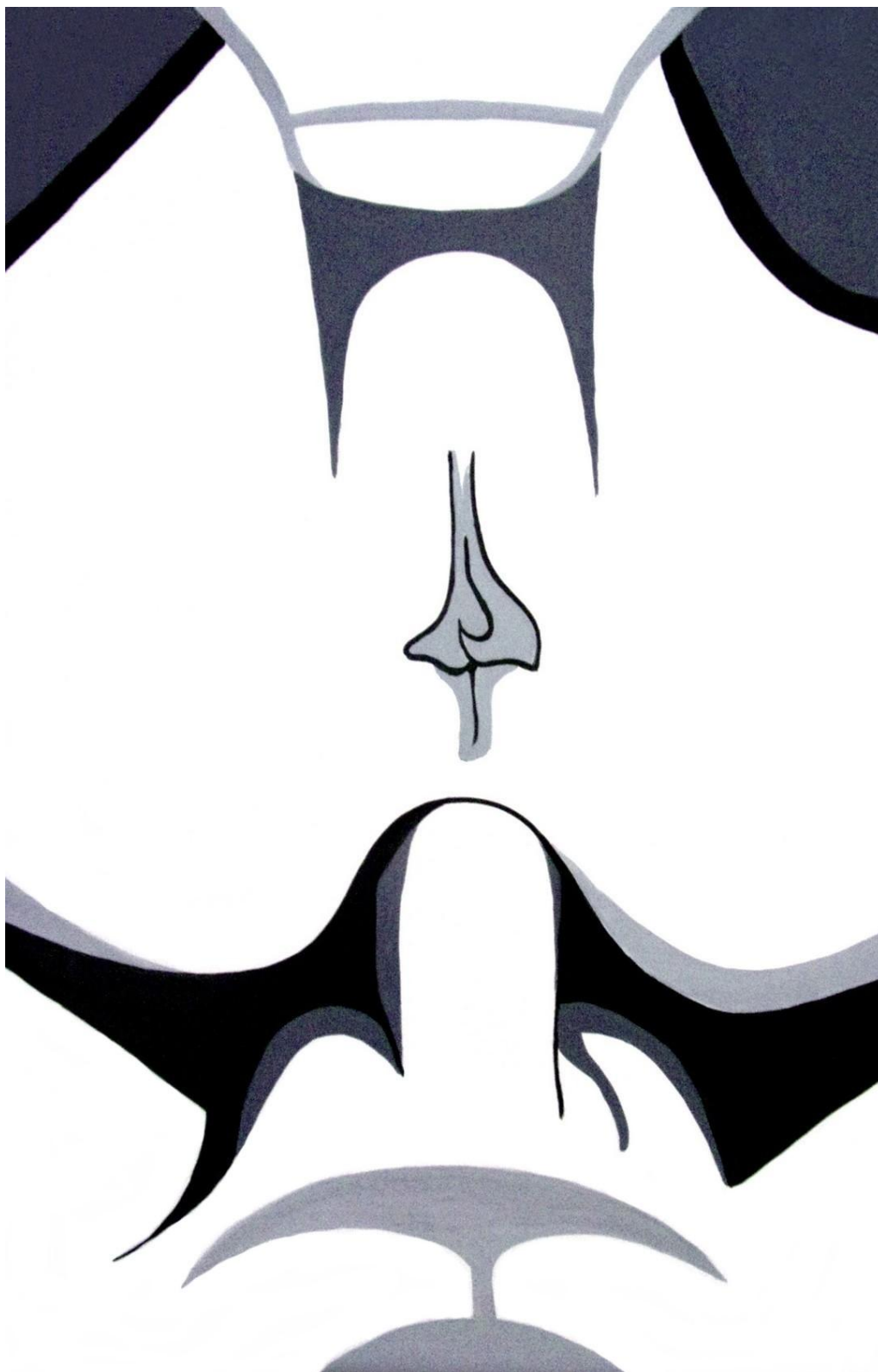
yeah i like to watch pooches sniff their genitals in the park  
i get stuck in that beauty for long hours  
and i will realize how advanced they are from us  
i when i quietly sneak up on the woman on the bench and start sniffing her  
between her legs, i'm a pervert

in other cultures they are eaten,  
it's starting to make sense to me

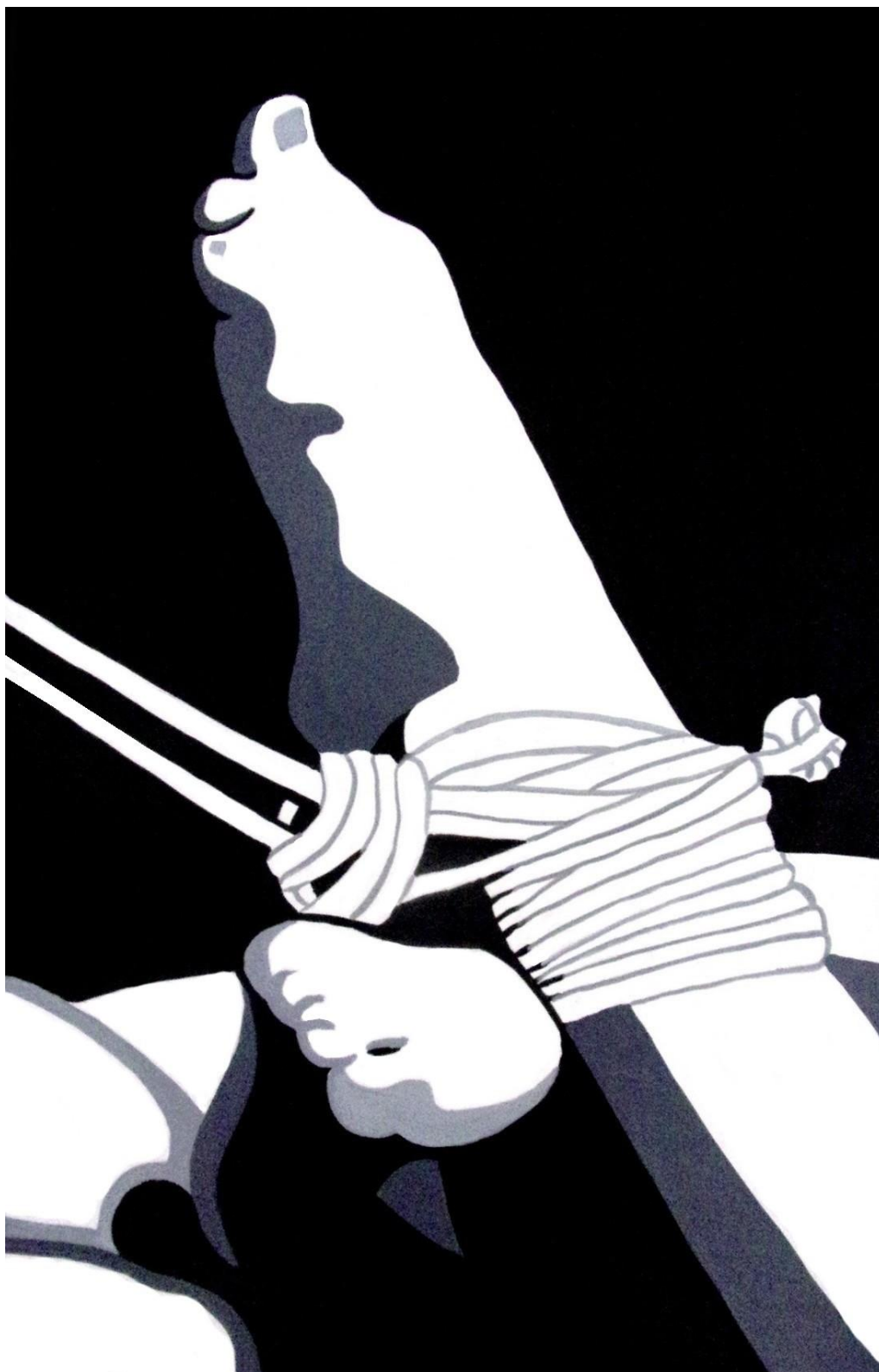


black passion 01  
oil on canvas, 45x70, 2021





black passion 02  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021



black passion 03  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021



black passion 04  
oil on canvas, 45x70 cm, 2021

paintings

Kryštof Novotný

lyrics

Kryštof Novotný, Kseniya Kovalchuk a Lucie Svibová

poems

Roman Fürich

photos

Barbora Němcová

jewel

Dominik Matuš

design

Kryštof Novotný a Kseniya Kovalchuk

Special thanks to

Kseniya Kovalchuk, Roman Fürich, Barbora Němcová, Dominik Matuš, Kristýna Mikešová,  
Lucie Svibová a Viktória Mráčková

# KRYŠTOF NOVOTNÝ

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## BIOGRAPHY

born 1993 in Boskovice  
lives and works in Czech Republic

curator

Viktória Mráčková  
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phone: 00420 948 021 919

education

2016 - 2019  
History of Art, Department of Philosophy, Masaryk University, Brno

2009 - 2013  
Modeling and design of clothing, Secondary School of Art, Style and Fashion, Brno

2000 - 2009  
Elementary art School, Blansko

exhibitions

2021  
What it feels like for a girl, The Holy Art Gallery, London  
SPRING: A Contemporary collective, Envision Arts  
"ABSTRACT" art exhibition, Art Room Gallery  
TELL ME MORE, 118 Art Gallery

2016  
Regression, Pekařská Gallery, Brno

2014  
Paintings, IN-JOY festival on BVV, Brno  
Paintings, Café Trojka, Brno

2012  
Portraits, Gallery in the Tower, Blansko





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Other materials available at:  
[krystofnovotny.art](http://krystofnovotny.art)

