# **Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju** Portfolio 2025



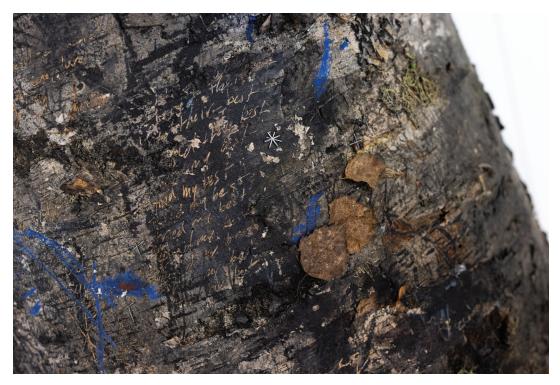


"The Wishing Well begins with a personal memory of a fallen birch tree, reimagined as a vessel that probes materiality and the enduring myth of purity often projected onto nature. Long associated in the West with fertility, domesticity, and the rural/white/"natural" body, the birch here is recast as a porous, hybrid being shaped by contamination, entanglement, and multiplicity. Reflecting on the tree's culturally saturated history, from European Romanticism and nationalist iconography to the Indigenous craft practices of the Anishinaabe and the Sámi, the work resists fixed meaning. The birch becomes an emptied monument; a spectral void where histories, memories, and bodies intermingle, mutate, and come undone.

Constructed from two hollow plywood forms clad in a patchwork of sustainably harvested bark from Siberia and remnants of fallen German trees, the work exudes a Frankenstinian charm. Graphite scribbles, oil pastel, charcoal powder, and pyrographic inscriptions dissolve into the bark's paper-like surface. Earrings and fragments of a body mirror glint across it like betulin, rendering the bark a site of concealment and revelation. Amid the fair's spectacle, *The Wishing Well* reads as both an elegy and an invocation: a fractured, charcoal-singed tree carcass strewn across white bathroom tiles evokes an uncanny vision of environmental collapse. The birch here is not pure, not sanctified; it is wounded, interdependent, and clinging to life. In a world obsessed with borders, clarity and control, the project insists that the most generative forms of beauty and survival emerge from muddied waters."

— Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju, excerpt from installation text,  $The\ Wishing\ Well$ 





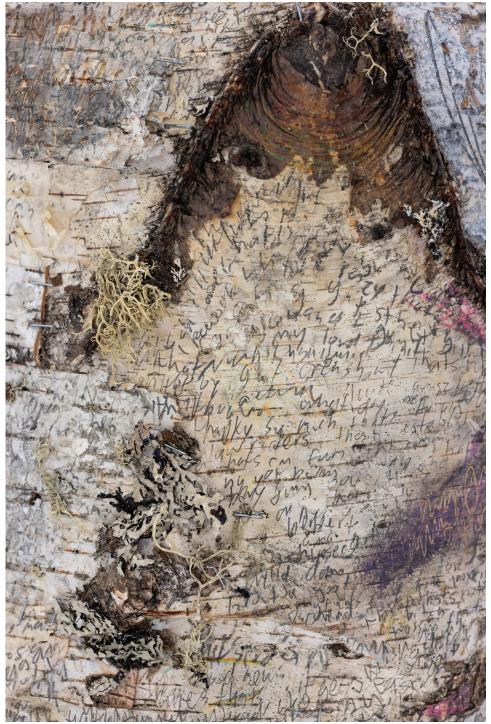












"The installation also features a carved tree stump that doubles as an interactive mancala board, complete with 48 handmade ceramic beads—a tribute to a beloved game from childhood. Broken breezeblocks from a previous installation and mirror fragments quietly accumulate in the tree's hollow like coins at the bottom of a well. Oil paintings rendered on birch bark depict conjoined landscapes of fragmented bodies and water bodies bordered by nations with deep cultural ties to the tree. And just out of the frame, a poem faintly hums."

— Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju, excerpt from installation text, *The Wishing Well* 





None of us understood that the body is a connected thing (Rügen, Sea of Azov, Hanko Beach, The Boundary Waters - Anishinaabe Land, Stora Sand), 2025, 165.5 x 20 cm, oil, graphite, and pyrography on birch bark



None of us understood that the body is a connected thing (Self portrait Series), 2025, dimensions variable, oil, graphite, and pyrography on birch bark

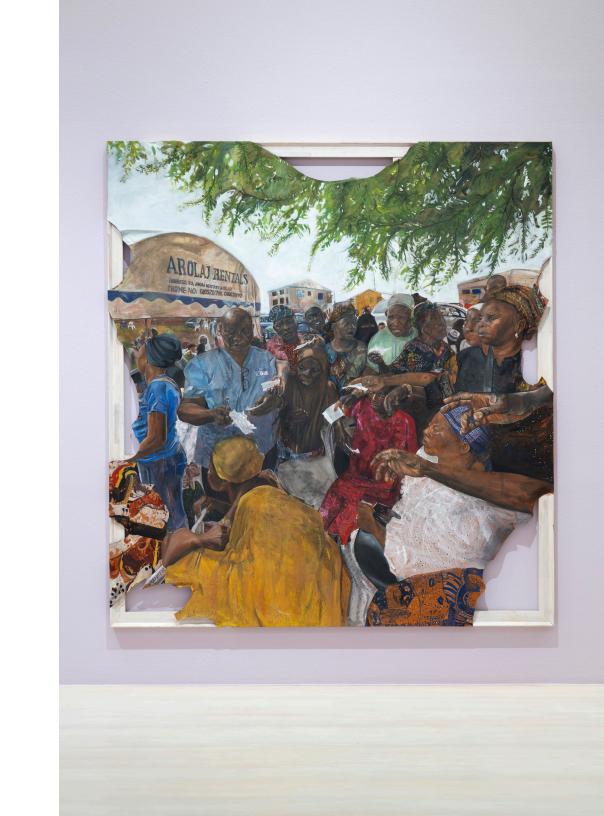


## Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju: BloodLetter Kestner Gesellschaft, Hanover, Germany, 2024-25

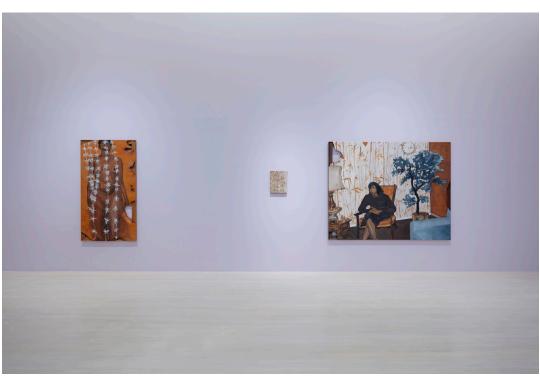
BloodLetter is the first solo institutional exhibition by Nigerian-American artist Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju, centered around her handcrafted, leather-bound artist's book of the same name. The book, which serves as the conceptual core of the exhibition, explores themes of ancestry, memory, grief, and migration through poems, essays, and personal reflections. It is presented within a unique installation made from "breeze blocks" – clay elements inspired by the cement blocks used by her grandfather in the construction his home. This pavilion creates an intimate space within the exhibition itself, both protective and porous, while also highlighting the artist's book as both a physical and conceptual center of the exhibition.

The exhibition focuses on Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju's large-scale paintings on leather and small sculptures made of birch, whose symbols and personal motifs expand the thematic range of the exhibition. Ilupeju combines painting, installations, and text in her practice, making visible the fractures and overlays of memory through unconventional media and surfaces modified with scratch marks and pyrographic techniques. Her works link personal and collective narratives, questioning traditional archiving while opening spaces where stories can be told in depth. In particular, the rela-tionships with her family and thoughts on homeland and diaspora are a common thread throughout her works.





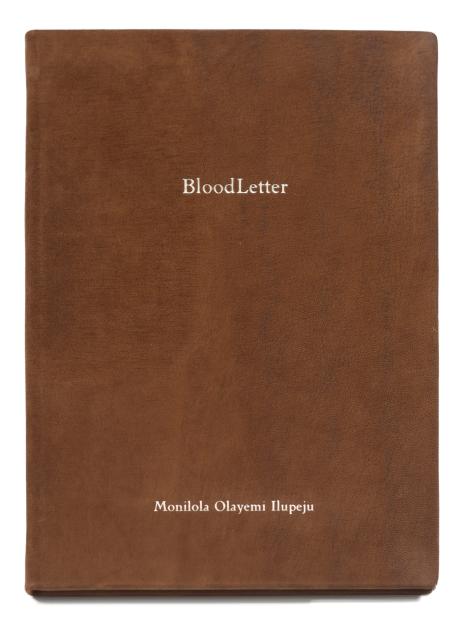






big man small world soda can car touchdowns and tailgates and torn ligaments and sugar and spice. the green pocket bible bookmarked on John 3:6 in the trunk under a mountain of scratched DVDs and red solo cups, the bed that became an ocean and in the garage, two neat rows of unworn shoes; there was no dust. saliva slinging screams salt shard tears sketching cuts on flushed cheeks circling the moment a star becomes a wishing well.





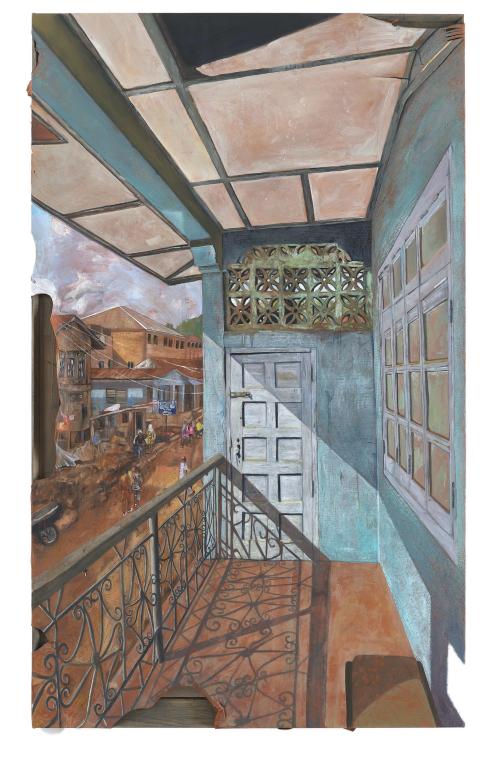


#### BloodLetter

PSM, Berlin, Germany, 2024

"Blood remits to color, vitality, paint, family and violence; letter to language, communication, traces, healing, and so on. One's own creation (blood, kin) becomes inseparable from creative acts (letter, writing). This is an important force animating both Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju's practice and *BloodLetter*'s many meanings. Her new works on leather, canvas and birch function like a sort of family album, often depicting the artist's close relatives, interspersed with other motifs and scenes complementing the family story. Bloodletting—the deliberate drawing of blood for relief or health—operates like a metaphor for art about one's kin. [...]

Grandpa's Balcony reveals less some innate truth about Ilupeju's family history and more the importance of writing for the artist, who refuses lingering hierarchies among the arts. The writings on the paintings are largely undecipherable, functioning like a claim to opacity invested in decorating and conveying, in this specific painting, the historical excess populating the seemingly empty balcony of her grandfather. It is as if a dense chaos of information lives on beneath the surfaces—a delirious mess of tracings and memories from all the stories once told on that balcony, some of which can be read in the artist book in an interview with the artist's father. It is this cacophony that a traditional family album tries to contain through carefully stored photographs and commemorating special dates, which BloodLetter complicates, revises and fictionalizes. The show becomes a blood letter, a letter of blood, written in blood, about blood, for blood, and just like that, the stories begin to pour out, as Ilupeju writes, 'drop by drop."







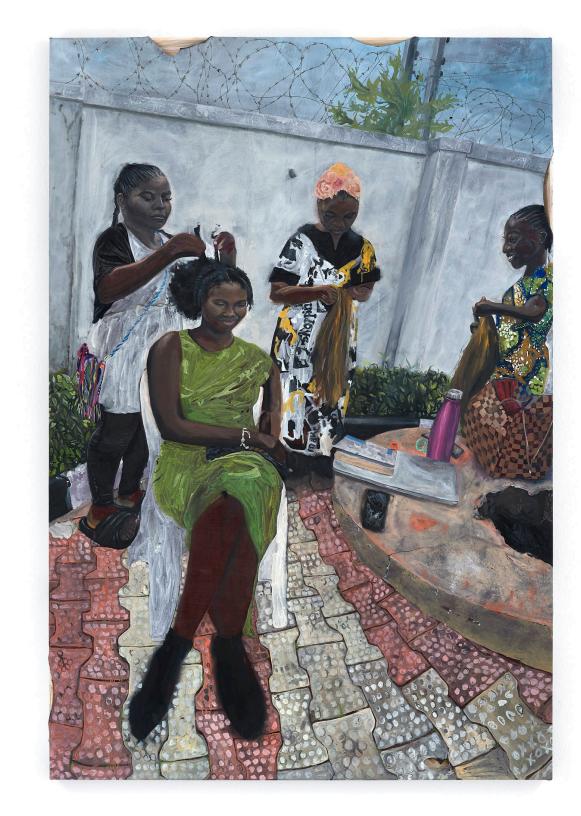
dust floating above my head like gnats in a daze, 2024 oil and pyro engraving on cowhide leather,  $24 \times 30 \times 4.5$  cm



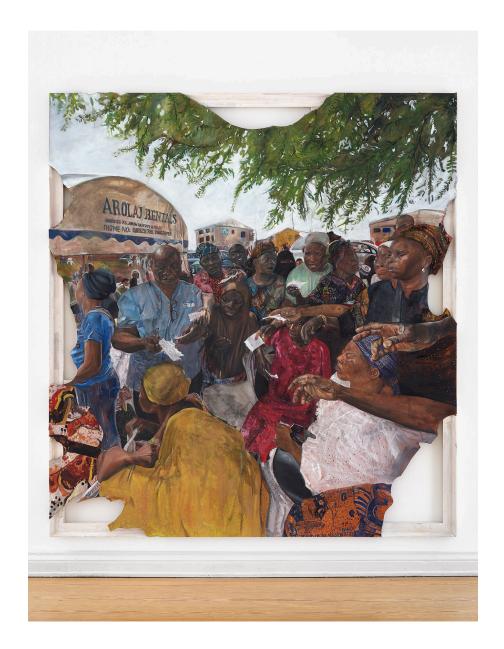


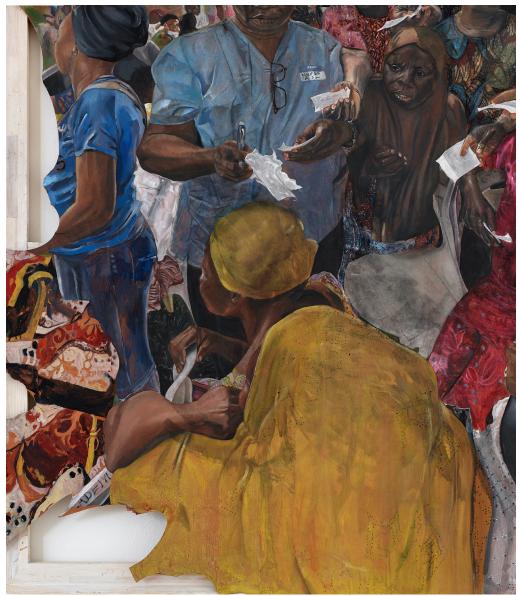






*Box Braids at Uncle Arba'in (40 Day Prayers)*, 2024 oil and pyro-engraving on cowhide leather, 185 x 125 x 4.5 cm





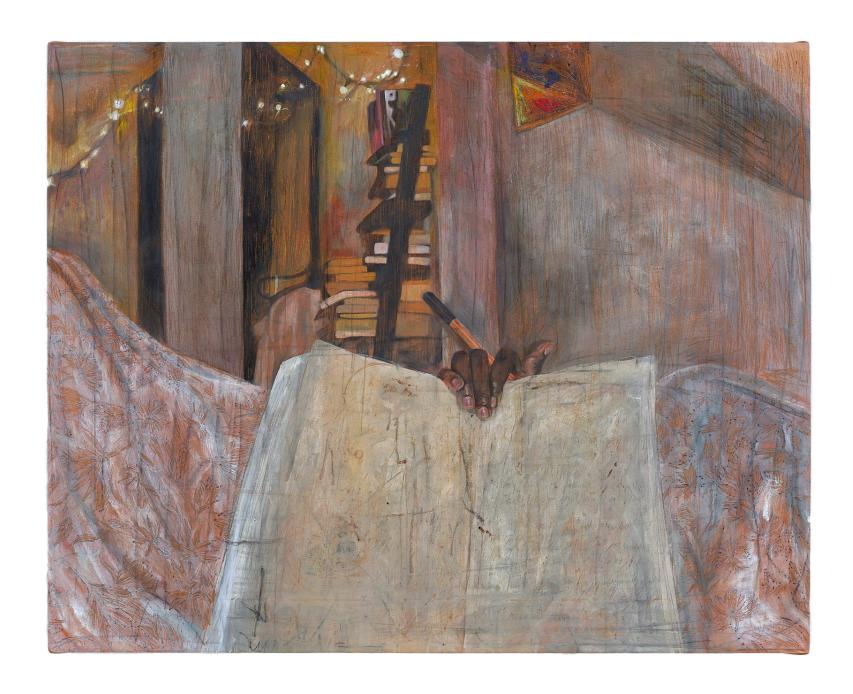
"Aware that the archive always speaks to irretrievable absences, the exhibition insists that there must be an archive that accommodates memory, grief, beauty and the im/possibility of belonging: BloodLetter as an archive that remembers to forgive the unchangeable and returns to the body, to the skin, to one's own blood to muster the courage healing necessitates. This healing potential is paired in the exhibited works with the burdensome privilege and political obligation of retelling stories, especially one's own, in art or other languages. This exhibition which is an archive that is a family album is also a testament to what the outpourings metaphorized in bloodletting might bring. And what comes out are not the irrepresentable torments of this or every family but the images that offset it, the blood letters that seem unrelated, the portraits that open the past for repair and atonement. And just like that, the stories pour out. So we draw some blood and let it out."

— José B. Segebre, excerpt from exhibition text





**Big Man**, 2024 oil and acrylic on cowhide leather, 150 x 120 x 4.5 cm







communing with her ghosts under rainwater, speaking in forgotten tongues, 2024 oil and pyro engraving on cowhide leather, 40 x 30 cm



### Saint V.

Tarte Vienna / Galerie Elisabeth & Klaus Thoman, Vienna, Austria, 2023

V.
as in Venus
as in Vision
as in Voice
as in Visitor
as in Veronica
as in Virgin Mary
as in Void

Saint V. is the first solo exhibition of Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju in Austria and brings together a new body of work.

The eponymous oil painting *Saint V.* (2023) portrays Ilupeju's mother at 21, the age she migrated from Oyo State, Nigeria to Maryland, United States. Raised in an interfaith family between Islam and Christianity, Ilupeju's work explores religious iconography and the link between creative process and spiritual salvation.

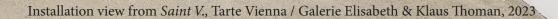
Through painting, writing and installation, Ilupeju revisits personal places and objects to reconfigure their forms and contents. Expanding on the classic genre of the nude self-portrait, as in the life-size cut out figure *In the Light of Day* (2023), the artist is drawn to intimate found objects (*Black Hole*, 2023) as carriers of embodied memory, history, and energy.

— Miriam Bettin, excerpt from exhibition text









"The meditative scribbles and scratches on a discarded, deconstructed and pierced leather backpack, which the artist carried throughout her adolescence, serve as a portal to connect moments in time and modes of being. Reminiscences are inscribed into the resilient animal skin, understanding scars as traces of growth rather than wounds. *Pale of Crabs* (2023), so the title, refers to the tragic parable of a crab trying to crawl out of a bucket, only to be pulled back down by its own species. In another light, the piece refers to vulnerability of the backpack which, despite having long ago lost the drawstrings that kept it closed, never had an item lost or stolen; a reminder of the virtues of open-heartedness and that things are held together even without one's control."

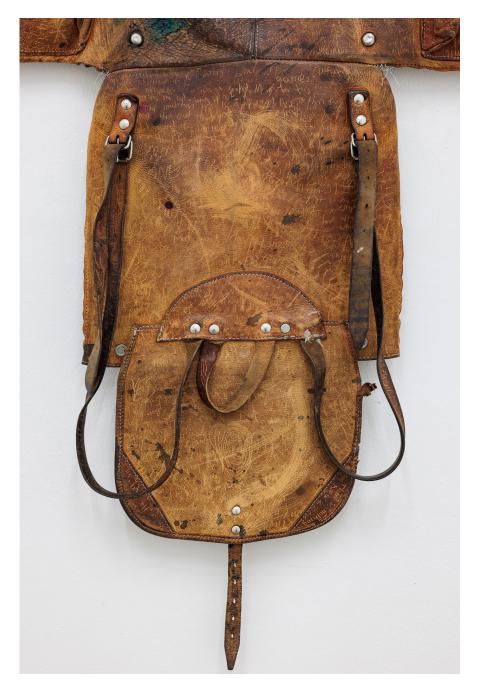
— Miriam Bettin, excerpt from exhibition text



## Pale of Crabs, 2023

mixed media, nipple piercing on deconstructed leather backpack, 95 x 113 cm





 $\label{eq:decomposition} Details, \textit{\textbf{Pale of Crabs}}, 2023$  mixed media, nipple piercing on deconstructed leather backpack, 95 x 113 cm





*Birth of a Horologist*, 2023 cyanotype, watercolour and coloured pencil on paper, each 44.7 x 33 cm 1 and 2 of a series of 8 unique editions

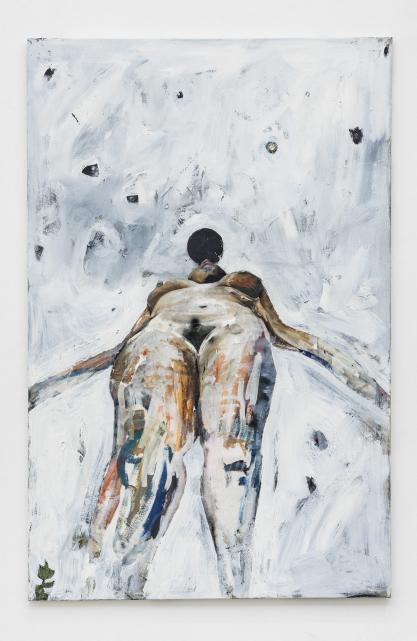




 $\begin{tabular}{ll} \it{All The Way}, 2023 \\ \it{oil on recycled vegetable leather}, 43 \times 32 \ cm \\ \end{tabular}$ 







"Crucifixion (2023) presents a transcendental state of body and mind in which the nude figure dissolves into the void. It is a void that is more than the end or nothingness. Rather, it is a void that opens up new possibilities and reactivates what Audre Lorde would describe as follows:

'Sometimes we drug ourselves with dreams of new ideas. The head will save us. The brain alone will set us free. But there are no new ideas still waiting in the wings to save us as women, as human. There are only old and forgotten ones, new combinations, extrapolations and recognitions from within ourselves—along with the renewed courage to try them out.'

- -Audre Lorde, Poetry Is Not a Luxury, 1985"
- Miriam Bettin, excerpt from exhibition text





*Black Hole*, 2023 oil, acrylic and spray paint on brick, beaded glass







Detail, *In the Light of Day*, 2023 oil on canvas, 45 x 200 cm



# Gymnasia

A Plus A Gallery, Venice, Italy, 2023

*Gymnasia* is the first solo exhibition in Italy by Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju. The Nigerian-American artist presents an installation with new paintings, drawings, and sculptures created between her studio in Berlin and her residency in Venice.

Inspired by the many contradictions and double meanings of the gymnasium, Ilupeju transforms the gallery into an arena with nude figures and iron sculptures that reference ancient and modern gym apparatuses. Embodying varying postures of exertion and recovery, the bodies are painted on loose canvas and paper. Once dried, they are cut out, released from the parameters of the rectangle and free to interact with the pliable armatures and architecture of the gallery space. In this way, the relationship between the figures and the environment becomes sharper, and depending on the way the canvas curves or folds, different visual possibilities for the paintings emerge.

Gymnasia is the plural of 'gymnasium', which is derived from 'gumnazo', meaning exercise, and 'gumnos', meaning naked or loin-clothed. A gymnasium is at once a setting for play, sensual enjoyment, and collective experimentation. Yet, it is also a place rife with immense physical suffering and competition, where bodies are put through a series of predetermined tests and often pushed beyond their limits. In the current socio-political landscape - with the continuities of colonialism, facism, and nazism still deeply embedded in the structures of many of its institutions - the gymnasium then becomes a metaphor for the world, in which marginalized bodies must find and forge creative and nimble ways to move within it to survive. Resisting a single static form, the cut out figures stretch into poetic and at times violent shapes, urging the viewer to examine the snaky and inventive characteristics of distortion as they are projected onto bodies and proliferate throughout society. Contortions, twists, and turns of the psyche and body are enacted - dancing in atmospheres of smoke and mirrors, bringing us to ask which movements are of our own desire, and which are absorbed obtrusions of intimidations from the outside.









Untitled Figure (Forward Fold), 2023 acrylic on canvas, 65 x 155 cm







**Body Builder**, 2023 acrylic on canvas, 60 x 190 cm

Untitled Figure (Standing Back-Bend), 2023 acrylic on canvas, 112 x 137 cm









**Blue**, 2023 oil on canvas, 56 x 213 cm

 $\begin{tabular}{ll} \it The Dancer, 2023 \\ \it acrylic and colored pencil on canvas, 80 x 215 cm \end{tabular}$ 





*Helter Skelter*, 2023 oil on canvas, 106 x 194 cm

*Untitled (Singlet Series No. 2)*, 2023 mixed media on canvas, 31 x 109 cm





green and white and green and red and white and blue (Singlet Series No. 1), 2023 mixed media on scorched canvas, iron,  $35 \times 110$  cm



*Truce*, 2023 oil and colored pencil on canvas, 96 x 168 cm









*warm gloves for the way home*, 2022 oil and colored pencil on paper, 154.5 x 71 cm







# EARNESTLY Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju

# Earnestly

Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju 192 pages Published by Archive Books In collaboration with Kunstraum Kreuzberg/Bethanien Edited by Corinne Butta Designed by Kyla Arsadjaja

In honest, crystallizing language, Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju reckons with her changing Body and the afterlife of trauma within the tangle of race relations, sexual politics, and family history. *Earnestly* collages texts from the artist's transdisciplinary practice, modeling different lenses through which to navigate the social and emotional dimensions of body dysmorphia, girlhood, and longing. Across all, Ilupeju celebrates embodied writing for its self-transformative power and for the gentle revelations made possible through its sharing. She welcomes the reader into her world and her Body as she attempts to escape what she terms "the house of hard distorting mirrors" and move towards joy, presence, and connection. Along this journey, she finds a way into self-recognition that is prismatic—multivalent and refracting.

Cover image: Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju, *Mirrors*, 2019, digital photograph.



**Hands Full of Air** 

Galerie im Turm, Berlin, Germany, 2020-21

Where do the edges of the individual end and those of the community begin? How can this reflexive relationship be used to recover knowledges and techniques that can resist and transmute the corruptions of oppressive systems?

In *Hands Full of Air*, Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju explores intuition and vulnerability as a starting point for a practice of collective care. Influenced by the ephemeral nature of blanket forts, the immersive installation comprises altered bedsheets and textiles contributed by her friends and artists from around the world. Each piece embodies an affective moment, a trace of intimacy, or a gesture of love. Into this collaborative support structure, Ilupeju weaves her own videos, paintings, fabrics and objects, in which she examines the formation of the self within constructed epistemologies of sexuality, history, and representation.

Ilupeju's work is an attempt to dwell in the ambivalent space between exposure and isolation, to find recognition in the discomfort of shared vulnerabilities. By blurring the lines of authorship and borders, the artist reflects on the constitution of identity and on empathy as a tool of resistance. The subversion of the fort structure demonstrates the ways in which collective fragility and porosity can generate spaces where different forms of seeing and listening unfold and where vulnerability is transformed into resilience and self-empowerment.

WITH FABRIC CONTRIBUTIONS BY Sharmeen Anjum, Peter Basma-Lord, Anguezomo Mba Bikoro, Lu Rose Biltucci, Ellie Lizbeth Brown, Federica Bueti, Lucia Pedroso Cabrera, Olivia Chou with Ally Zhao, Binta Diaw, Nathan Storey Freeman, Bambi Glass, Danny Greenberg, Riya Hamid, Nile Harris, Samhita Kamisetty, Avantika Khanna, Byron Kim, Eleanor Kipping, Beverly "KöTA WALi", Kelly Krugman, Cooper Lovano, Markues, Adam Milner, Emily Velez Nelms, Luiza Prado, Thomias Radin, Elliot Reed, Djibril Sall, Lorenzo Sandoval, Lili Somogyi, among others.







"Intuition is a knowing that runs deep within the body. It is a compass by which we make crucial decisions, the heirloom we are constantly trying to re-excavate and protect. Oftentimes, we think of intuition as something we are born with; formed in early childhood and remaining with us for the rest of our lives, inherited after generations of ancestors. But there is some difficulty there. I do wonder about corruption, what happens when intuition has been compromised by abuse, oppression, neglect. I feel that my intuition has been partially muffled and marred by many outside forces, and I am currently in the process of reclaiming a sense of being and making that feels more honest.

For me, the blanket fort embodies a form of intuition. This activity epitomizes the beauty and innocence of childhood; doing things not because you fully understand them, but because you must. Blanket forts are temporary structures, usually composed of sheets and comforters, that hold our dead skin cells, our dream life, our existential dread, bodily secretions, loved ones, our rest. There is something to learn from their ephemeral quality and how close people must be to enjoy that space together. This type of fort is usually built within a more physically stable structure, like a house or an apartment, which provides a base of safety. It is interesting to think of intuition as something that does not only concern the individual. Decisions can be made collectively, with everyone in mind. This type of synergy brings forth something new, better, sprung from collective effort"

Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju, excerpt from Interview with Monilola
 Olayemi Ilupeju by Mayra A. Rodríguez Castro, 2020

# Wayward Dust

45 min.

Performance at Deutsches Technikmuseum, Berlin, Germany, 2020

Video link: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1GNNNdRpe8s

On August 23, 2020, the International Day for the Remembrance of the Slave Trade and its Abolition, Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju debuted *Way-ward Dust*, a performative intervention in which she collected the dust that had been accumulating for 17 years inside of the highly criticised Brandenburg-Prussian Slave Trade installation at the Deutsches Technikmuseum.

The performance was part of a larger project developed in collaboration with Dekoloniale. The project took up the difficult task of taking down an installation designed by Hans-Jürgen Buchert, a white German set designer, in the 90's that rendered an inaccurate representation of the inside of a slave trade cargo ship. The i nstallation was s ituated w ithin "Lifeworld Ship", the exhibition of the Navigation and Shipping Department of the Deutsches Technikmuseum Berlin, with the intention of introducing the role of Brandenburg-Prussia in the Transatlantic slave trade and contextualizing Europe's booming shipping economy within the framework of colonialism. The installation contained 82 life-sized figurines placed behind a metal cage, depicting representations of the enslaved in humiliating, casual, and inaccurate ways. In its failed attempt to metaphorically interpret the idea of "the human being as an object of trade", the installation, situated within an educational context for younger audiences, violently inserted a false, visual narrative of history into Germany's public consciousness. The installation was open to the public for 17 years and was publicly criticized for the last several years by activists and civil society groups. In June of 2019, it was finally officially closed upon the initiation of the project.

Wayward Dust reflects on decay and regeneration, highlighting the physical and intangible remnants of history. A reminder of the inhumanness of these figurines, the dust is a residue created by the visitors, employees, and workers of the museum over the past 17 years; every time someone stepped into the installation, they left a piece of themselves behind. Next to this record of presence, the dust speaks to the shapeshifting temporal nature of colonial practices, but also of liberation. Today, the dismantled installation leaves a void in the museum, opening space for new possibilities.















Performance documentation from Wayward Dust, Deutsches Technikmuseum, 2020



# My Mourning Routine 2019 | Ad

35 min.

Performance at PS120 Berlin, Germany, 2019

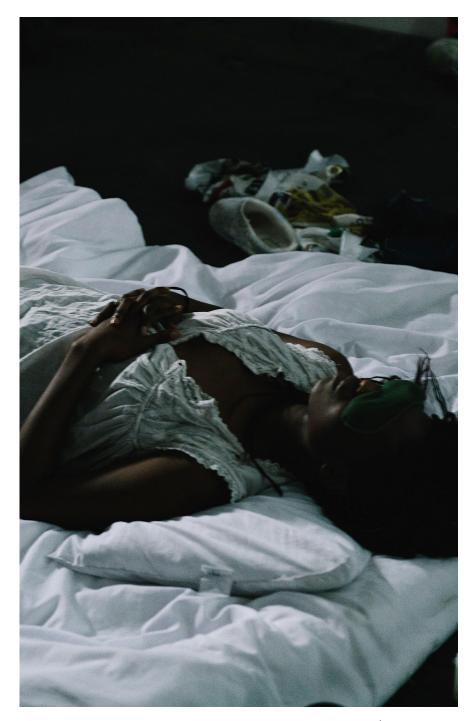
Waking up as a disorienting experience; the mo(u)rning routine as a way to repossess the self and grieve the losses in its wake.

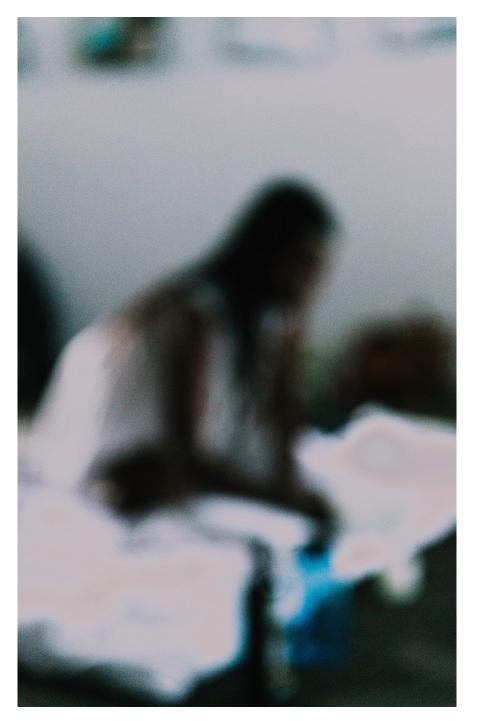
...slippers, glass of water, partially unread prayer text from my mother, yoga, warm shower, vaseline, a gifted Nike $^{\text{TM}}$  sneaker filled with saliva and toothpaste, journaling, meditation, breakfast...

"Composure can be seen as the deferral, a kind of self holding that keeps open the possibility of finding an environment in which the composure itself could be relinquished [...] Composure seeks its negation." —Adam Phillips, On Kissing Tickling, and Being Bored

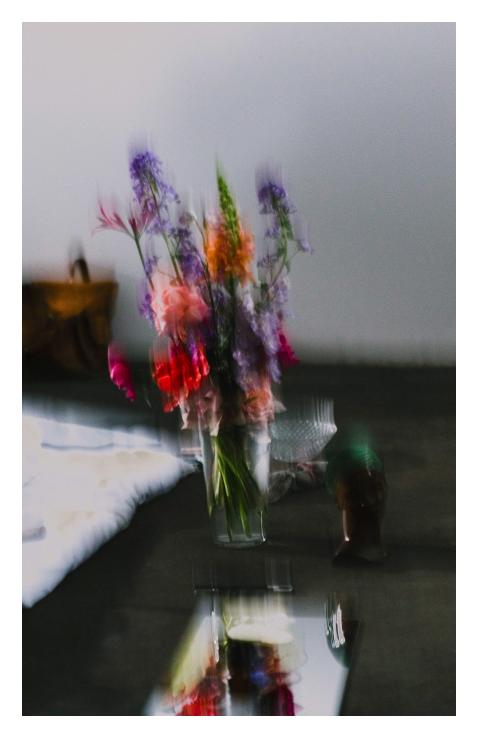
Performance documentation from *My Mourning Routine 2019 | Ad,* PS120 Berlin, 2019

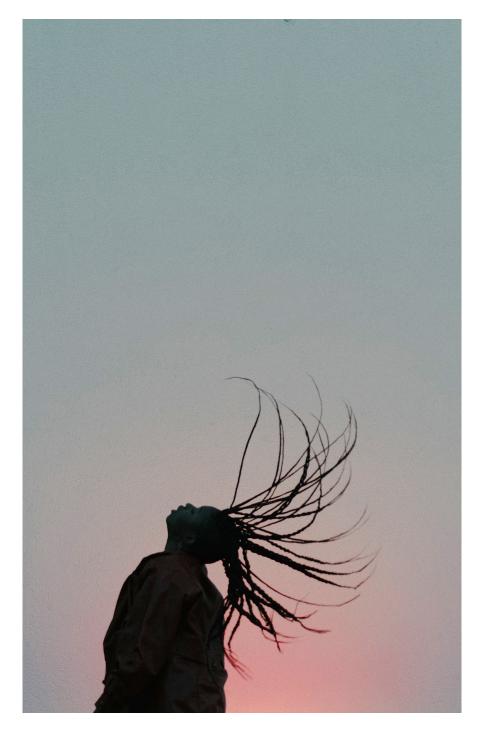




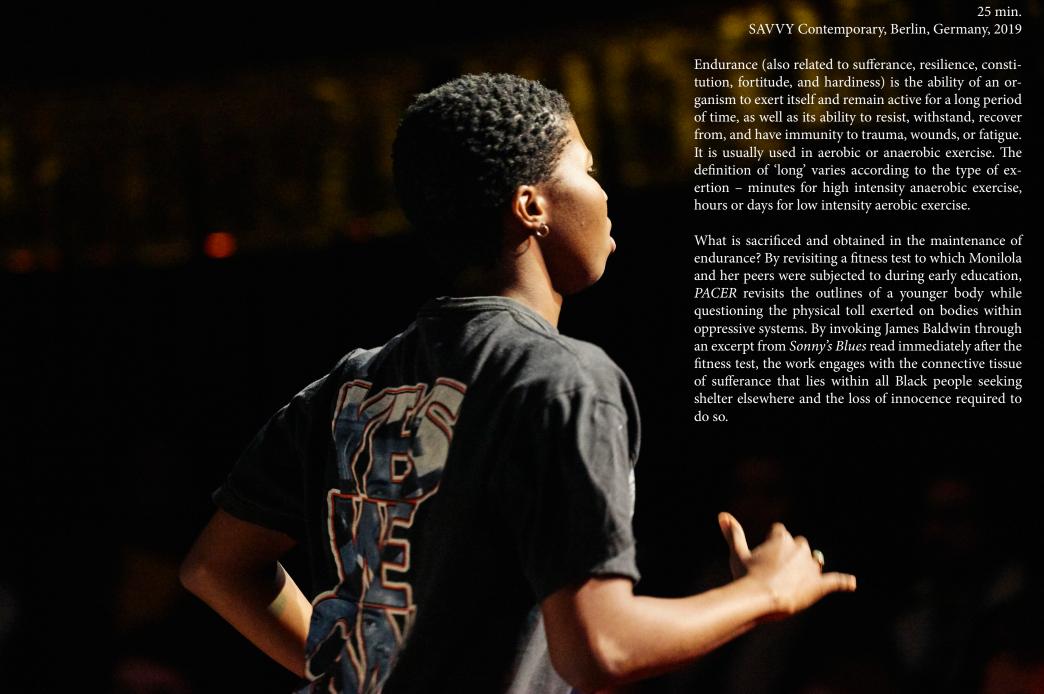


Performance documentation from My Mourning Routine 2019 | Ad, PS120 Berlin, 2019



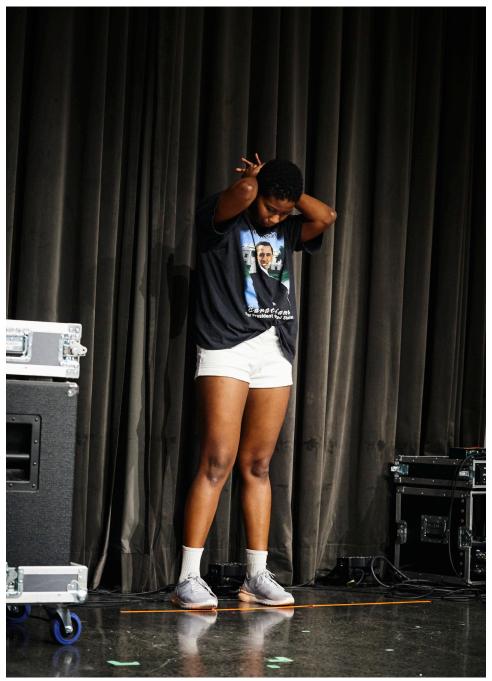


Performance documentation from My Mourning Routine 2019 | Ad, PS120 Berlin, 2019



Performance documentation from PACER, SAVVY Contemporary, 2019





Performance documentation from *PACER*, SAVVY Contemporary, 2019

# Excerpt read after pacer test:

"This was the last time I ever saw my mother alive. Just the same, this picture gets all mixed up in my mind with pictures I had of her when she was younger. The way I always see her is the way she used to be on Sunday afternoon, say, when the old folks were talking after the big Sunday dinner. I always see her wearing pale blue. She'd be sitting on the sofa. And my father would be sitting in the easy chair, not far from her. And the living room would be full of church folks and relatives. There they sit, in chairs all around the living room, and the night is creeping up outside, but nobody knows it yet. You can see the darkness growing against the windowpanes and you hear the street noises every now and again, or maybe the jangling beat of a tambourine from one of the churches close by, but it's real quiet in the room. For a moment nobody's talking, but every face looks darkening, like the sky outside. And my mother rocks a little from the waist, and my father's eyes are closed. Everyone is looking at something a child can't see. For a minute they've forgotten the children. Maybe a kid is lying on the rug, half asleep. Maybe somebody's got a kid in his lap and is absent-mindedly stroking the kid's head. Maybe there's a kid, quiet and big-eyed, curled up in a big chair in the corner. The silence, the darkness coming, and the darkness in the faces frighten the child obscurely. He hopes that the hand which strokes his forehead will never stop—will never die. He hopes that there will never come a time when the old folks won't be sitting around the living room, talking about where they've come from, and what they've seen, and what's happened to them and their kinfolk.

But something deep and watchful in the child knows that this is bound to end, is already ending. In a moment someone will get up and turn on the light. Then the old folks will remember the children and they won't talk anymore that day. And when light fills the room, the child is filled with darkness. He knows that every time this happens he's moved just a little closer to that darkness outside. The darkness outside is what the old folks have been talking about. It's what they've come from. It's what they endure. The child knows that they won't talk anymore because if he knows too much about what's happened to them, he'll know too much too soon, about what's going to happen to him."

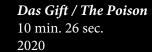
— James Baldwin, Sonny's Blues (1957)





# Films, 2020 - 2016 https://monilola.com/Videos





Stitching together a collection of personal and found footage, *Das Gift / The Poison* depicts an ambivalent journey through the difficulties, triumphs, and transmutations of unrequited love.

Special thanks to Gary Smalls for his video submission (3:30 - 4:45)



### Stampede of Champions

4 min. 35 sec. 2018

"...that combination of panic and intoxication, of groupthink and mob behaviour, that can overtake a crowded place when the mood turns desperate or reckless. With the food fighting scenes in mind, this discomfiting background noise creates an atmosphere of violence—the violence of consumption and excess and indulgence, counterpoint to the violence of privation and poverty and hunger." — CHRIS THURMAN, BusinessDay



### Innocence

7 min. 34 sec. 2017

Viewer discretion is advised.

# MY SEXUAL HISTORY

Vol. 1 AGES 4-17

*My Sexual History Vol. 1* 6 min. 19 sec. 2017



**Berlin 2007 / 2016** 4 min. 14 sec. 2016



Intimacy Study
In collaboration with George Spica
13 min. 37 sec.
2016

This work serves as documentation of a collaboration rooted in the union of contrasting identity and common instinct. The bodily compositions presented and layered over an audio track of a personal conversation between the two participants aim to transcend a social acknowledgment of these compositions as sexual, and rather define them as a sculptural method of inciting intimacy and physical conversation.



Untitled Self Portrait No.1 (to live freely in this Body), 2017 oil on canvas, 122 cm x 152 cm

### MONILOLA OLAYEMI ILUPEJU

monilola13@gmail.com monilola.com @monilola +49 176 735 71509

### **EDUCATION**

2024 - 2025 BPA// Berlin program for artists, Berlin, Germany

2018 Skowhegan School of Painting and Sculpture, Skowhegan, ME

2018 BFA with distinction New York University, New York, USA Studio Art (Honours Studio), Social and Cultural Analysis

### **SOLO EXHIBITIONS**

2025 Art Basel: Statements, PSM Gallery, Basel, Switzerland

2024 Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju: BloodLetter, Kestner Gesellschaft, Hanover, Germany

2024 BloodLetter, PSM, Berlin, Germany

2023 Saint V., Tarte Vienna, Vienna, Austria

2023 Gymnasia, A plus A Gallery, Venice, Italy

2020 Hands Full of Air, Galerie im Turm, Berlin, Germany

2020 Eve of Intuition, The Institute for Endotic Research (TIER), Berlin, Germany

### **GROUP EXHIBITIONS**

- 2025 Musafiri: Travellers and Guests, Haus der Kulturen der Welt, Berlin, Germany
- 2025  $\mathit{edging}-\mathit{bodies}$   $\mathit{without}$   $\mathit{orgasms},$  Kunstraum Lakeside, Klagenfurt, Austria
- 2024 Politics of Love, Kunsthaus Hamburg, Germany
- 2024 SOCIETY: OR INFINITE REHEARSALS, Savvy Contemporary, Berlin, Germany
- 2024 Twilight is a Place of Promise, Esther Schipper, Berlin, Germany
- 2024 INVERSION-CONVERSION, BPA// Raum, Berlin, Germany
- 2024 Double Take, A Plus A Gallery, Venice, Italy
- 2023 OPEN, MaHalla, Berlin Germany
- 2022 non playable character, The Farest X The School for Curatorial Studies, Venice, Italy
- 2021 Let experiments become attitude, The Fairest x Direkte Auktion, Berlin, Germany
- 2021 my whole body transformed into something else, Stevenson Gallery, Johannesburg, South Africa
- 2020 Weitertragen, HVW8 Gallery, Berlin, Germany
- 2020 where will I be buried?, Flux Factory, New York, USA
- 2019 ENTF, Bark K Gallery, Berlin, Germany
- 2019 Queer Intimacy and States of Emotion, Human Resources, Los Angeles, USA
- 2019 Migrant Mothers, Cunsthaus-Tempus Projects, Tampa, FL
- 2018 From the Cradle to the Boat, C24 Gallery, New York City, USA
- 2018 Dia: B acon, Commons Gallery, New York, USA
- 2018 Do you begin where I end?, Two Person Exhibition, 80WSE Gallery, New York City, USA

- 2017 tuck me in, Commons Gallery, New York, USA
- 2017 Panning to Public, 80WSE Gallery, New York, USA
- 2017 Juxtapositions, Commons Gallery, New York, USA

### **SELECTED PUBLICATIONS**

- 2024 "Loc Journey" in *Grow It Show It: A Look at Hair from Diane Arbus to TikTok*, edited by Miriam Bettin, Clara Bolin, Sonja Palade, and Thomas Seelig, Distanz Verlag, Berlin, Germany
- 2023 "Eat Your Calf" in Sibyl's Mouth: A Pure Fiction Publication, Rosa Aiello, Ellen Yeon Kim, Erika Landström, Luzie Meyer, Mark Von Schlegell (Eds.), Sternberg Press, Berlin, Germany
- 2022 "A Day in Ha(a)rlem" in *The Art of Critique*, edited by Melanie Bühler, Lenz Press & Frans Hals Museum, Haarlem, Netherlands
- 2022 Earnestly, Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju, Archive Books, Milan, Italy

### **SELECTED PERFORMANCES**

- 2024 Poetics of Encryption Reading Performance: "Secret Words and Related Stories with Jonna Kina, Shade Théret and Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju" at KW Institute for Contemporary Art, Berlin, Germany
- 2022 Milli's Ghost in collaboration with Natasha A. Kelly at I AM MILLI, Hase29, Osnabrück, Germany
- 2020 Wayward Dust at the Deutsches Technikmuseum Berlin x Decolonize Berlin, Berlin, Germany
- 2020 PACER at SPACED OUT x PSM Gallery, Brandenburg, Germany
- 2019 PACER at Why Do You Fly From Me? Listenings in the Echo Chamber, SAVVY Contemporary, Berlin Germany
- 2019 My Mourning Routine 2019 at Innocence, PS120 Berlin, Germany
- 2019 Eat Your Calf at Affect/Effect: Performance Prosthesis, transmediale & CTM 2019 x SomoS, Berlin, Germany

## PANELS, READINGS, WORKSHOPS, AND LECTURES

- 2024 Guest Tutor, Art & Ideas: Art World Today Berlin & Beyond, New York University Berlin, Berlin Germany
- 2023 Reading, Earnestly, HopscotchReading Room, Berlin, Germany
- 2023 Panel, Art of the Global South in German Exhibition Spaces: Development, conditions, hope, Berlin Global Village, Berlin, Germany
- 2023 Panel, Ugly as Sin: Beauty, Morality, and the Politics of Prettiness, Creamcake, Berlin, Germany
- 2023 Conversation, JOURNEY INTO THE UNKNOWN WITH JULIANA HUXTABLE, Fotografiska Berlin, Berlin, Germany
- 2023 Panel, The Restorative Power of Documentation, A Wa Nibi, Kampnagel, Hamburg, Germany
- 2023 Guest Tutor, Art & Ideas: Art World Today Berlin & Beyond, New York University Berlin, Berlin Germany
- 2022 Book Reading, Earnestly, Cashmere Radio, Berlin, Germany
- 2022 Workshop, Resonant Limbs: Radiophonic Writing Workshop, Cashmere Radio, Berlin, Germany
- 2023 Panel, The Art of Critique Book Launch, CCA Berlin, Berlin, Germany
- 2022 Artistic Talk, A Day in Ha(a)rlem, The Art of Critique Series, Gerrit Rietveld Academie, Amsterdam, NE
- 2022 Panel, The Impact of Social Practice, The British Pavilion at the 59th Venice Biennale, Venice, Italy
- 2022 Book Presentation, Earnestly, Galerie Wedding, Berlin, Germany
- 2022 Tour, Special Tour with Monilola Olayemi Ilupeju of the exhibition 'Zanele Muholi', Gropius Bau, Berlin, Germany
- 2021 Workshop, Reading the Body: A Performative Writing Workshop, Somatic Charting, The Institute for Endotic Research (TIER), Berlin, Germany
- 2021 Workshop, Transatlantic Synergies: Building a Diverse and Inclusive Culture of Remembrance (DAICOR), Cultural Vistas x Dekoloniale, Berlin, Germany

- 2020 Workshop, COOP study group: Performing the Living ))((Living the Performing w/ Akinbode Akinbiyi & Arlette-Louise Ndakoze, Dutch Art Institute x Sonsbeek 2020, Arnhem, Netherlands
- 2019 Lecture, Untold (Hi)stories, M. Embassy x HFBK University of Fine Arts Hamburg, Hamburg, Germany
- 2019 Artist Talk & Class Visit, New York University Berlin, Berlin, Germany
- 2019 Panel, Collectivity, Collaboration, Cooperation, Karlsruhe University of Arts & Design, Karlsruhe, Germany
- 2019 Reading, The more I study my Body, the less I care for nature, Assembly Room, NYC
- 2019 Panel, Politics of Love, Sophiensaele, Berlin, Germany

### **RESIDENCIES**

- 2022 Cashmere Radio, Cashmere Radio Basisförderung Residency, Berlin, Germany
- 2019 Performance Intensive, Philadelphia, University of Pennsylvania
- 2017 Currents Residency, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts

### **HONOURS & AWARDS**

- 2021 BBK Berlin Studio Grant
- 2018 Skowhegan Fellowship Full Grant
- 2018 New York University Artistic Practice Award
- 2017 New York University Artistic Practice Award
- 2017 New York University Senior Honors Studio, Exhibition and Thesis
- 2017 Dina Wind Grant for Artists Working in Video, Sculpture or Assemblage
- 2014 Bill Gates Millennium Scholarship
- 2014 Harry Redlich Essay Scholarship, 1st Place

### **PUBLIC COLLECTIONS**

2022 Frans Hals Museum, Haarlem, Netherlands

### **CURATORIAL**

- 2024 "Siren Songs" in Is it cold in the water?, Creamcake, Berlin, Germany
- 2022 The Impact of Social Practice, Venice Art Biennale, British Council x Therme Art, Venice Italy
- 2021 From Non-Extractive to Regenerative Architectures: Growing a Symbiotic City, Venice Architecture Biennale, VAC Foundation x Therme Art, Venice, Italy
- 2019 I am not on the Blacklist with Hyoung-Min Kim and Gabriel Galindez Cruz, SAVVY Contemporary x Tanzfabrik Open Studios, Berlin, Germany