From: **Maks Zuch** maks.zuch.1@gmail.com
Subject: Re: curse of archiving (2)
Date: 3 June 2026 at 14:16
To: makssresearch@gmail.com

the archival continues here:



this covered heater was the best art at this expo





joint with baby jesus - when i was living in ghent last summer, i was gathering train and museum tickets. the paper that they are made of has a perfect thickness but at the same time perfect softness to make a joint tip. this one was a ticket to a museum in brugge where they had the painting by jan van eyck, this one with jesus and mary in the church with two saints and a founder on the sides. jesus ended up on the tip of my joint!



i was making popcorn, and corn aligned itself in the shape of a heart!



sweet hole in the wall in the metroc, a gallery



i like these empty containers for the pills for each day of the week; i overall am curious about all of these types of containers. i think i wanna make some work with them. <

these types of containers, I think I wanna make some work with them <



shape of a garden in rotterdam





juxtaposition of this decorated ceiling with the lightbulb without a lampshade at the studio of this artist that does only white and black geometrical drawings with graphite

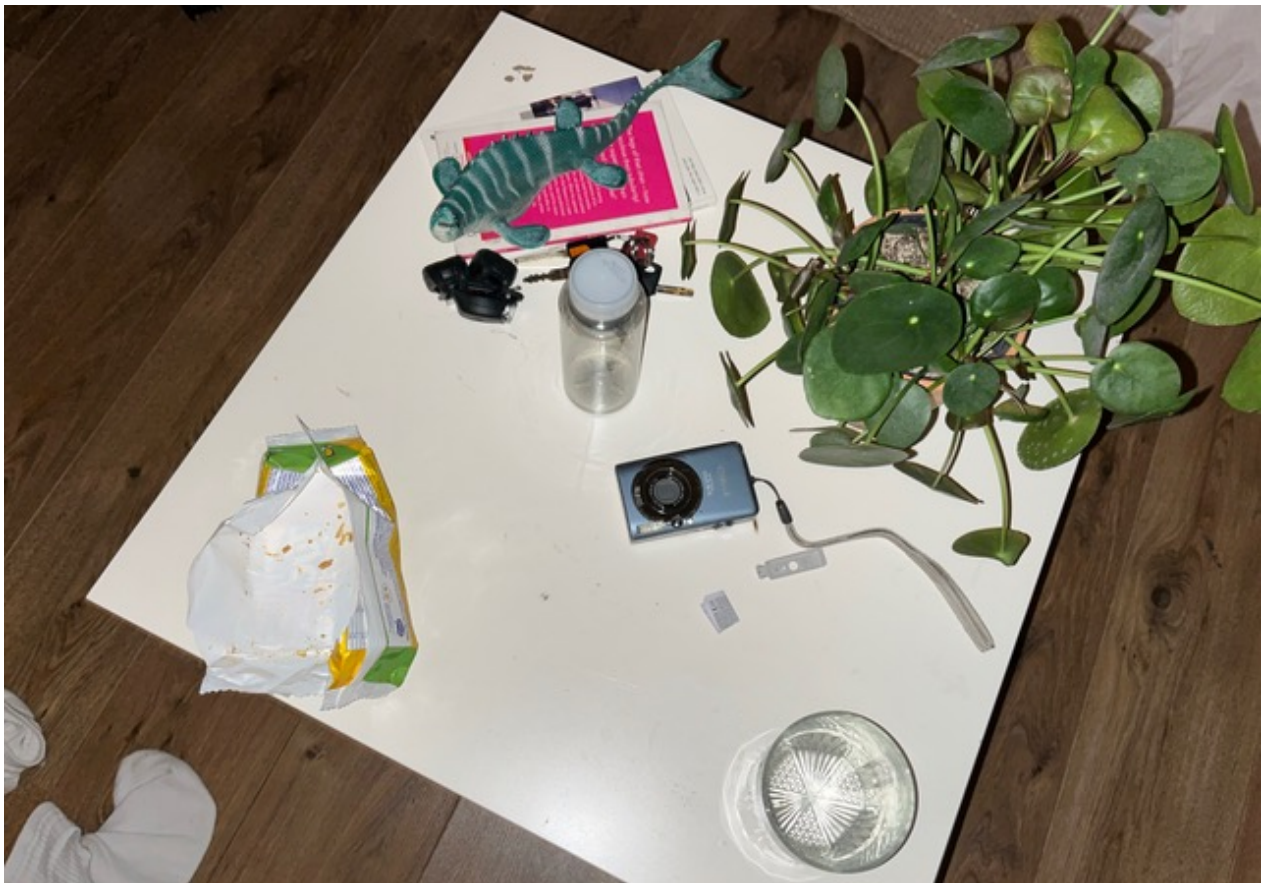


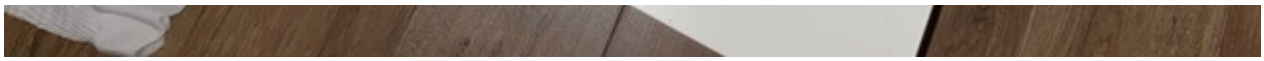
best piece of art i saw recently!! i went to an open studio of this artist. she saw this metal structure in a second-hand store, on both sides of the doors, standing there. it was too expensive to buy it, but luckily after a few weeks they were on sale. she bought both of them. she said that the shape reminded her of a pawn, or a knight, standing next to the entrance, guarding it. so she needed to make an armour for it; she used all of these shapes since she loves repetitive patterns. beautiful <



always forgetting i have my camera set on recording. we were at this opening that felt like an opening purgatory, never-ending corridors with more and more art

tunnel under the river in rotterdam





another still life after a night out on my table



lost earring found in the bathroom. i though i will never have it back!!



3 golden virginia from my brother, bought from poland





me with my bike and an exact copy of my bike. my previous bike got stolen. the same day i found this yellow bike on the corner of my street with a key in a lock. but i didn't take it then, since i thought that maybe somebody forgot it. but it was still there after 4 days, so i took it. then, when franek was visiting me, we were cycling through this street, and i saw the same bike there! he made a photo now i am going there every day when i am on the way to my atelier, just to see if the bike is there. it is always in the morning and in the evenings; I would assume that the person who owns it works a very typical work schedule. i wish one day i will see this person there and we can talk.





trees in front of the school, cool shapes



one evening i came back home and saw the way i left my pyjamas on the bed in the morning. aligned in the shape of my body

for now, that's it, will be more!

yours.