Anna Nordquist Andersson

Brännaren 2002-2018 Ateljékollektivet Brännaren flyttade in på Nobelvägen 125 sommaren 2002, då var det Viktor Kopp, David Svensson, Sirous Namazi, Robert Moreau, Lena Ignestam, Sofie Josefsson, Magdalena Svensson och Per Gustavsson. Jag tog sen över Robert Moreaus ateljé. Det har varit många andra konstnärer under de 17 åren som ateljékollektivet fanns. När vi lämnade var det Wuthering Heights 2004?-2010 Karl Larsson, David Svensson, Danilo Stankovic, Erik Length, Kim Westerlund, Sofie Josefsson, Magdalena Svensson, Charlotte Walentin och jag själv. När vi blev uppsagda och skulle lämna lokalen valde några att flytta till nya Addo och några valde att flytta till gamla Addo. Jag och David, Karl, Sofie flyttade och startade en nytt ateljékollektiv tillsammans med Carla Zaccagnini, Cecilia Sterner och Melissa Hendersson på Västmanlandsgatan 3 (vår nya ateljéförening ligger under KKV och

"Nobelvägen 125 ligger i hörnet av det stora rivningskvarteret Brännaren. Till våren ska huset fyllas av musik, om kommunen beviljar bygglov för förändringen.

ovanför Lilith performance studio.)

SORGENFRI. En gång var det Kocks Kolonial. Nu blir det kulturhus. Det är byggnaden i hörnet Nobelvägen-Agneslundsvägen som håller på att förvandlas efter kommunens visioner för Sorgenfris industriområde.

Medborgarskolan har hvrt bottenvåningen för att utöka sin ungdomsverksamhet. Regionchef Sune Holgersson räknar med att det ska bli plats för musik, dans, teater och något för kropp och själ, som yoga eller liknande. Andra och tredje våningen är uthyrda till ett konstnärskollektiv.

Huset på Nobelvägen 125 är ett av dem som ska bevaras när de gamla industrikvarteren blir ett småskaligt bostads- och verksamhetsområde. Bottenvåningen har använts av ett tryckeri och ett godisföretag under de senaste åren. Under 1970-talet var det tryckeri."

Bergström, B.M., (2008/12/03) Sydsvenskan, "Tryckeri blir nytt ungdomshus", p. C2



Karin Granstrand Flöyen/CC 2012-2018

And the rat!!! I found the rat in one of my cardboard boxes in the storage area. I was checking my little storage area and suddenly I opened one box and the rat was just sitting there. Staring back at me. I almost got a heart attack. I'm not really afraid of rats or anything, but I wasn't ready for those eyes. I closed the box with tape, went to Elin's studio and got some mental support, then I carried the box with the rat outside, and let it go. The rat ran away... but then it suddenly popped out, with its face, from behind a wall! And suddenly it was super cute!

After Flöjen, at first I started working from home but in January I moved to Dals Långed in Dalsland, about 17 mil north of Gothenburg.

Dag Are Haugan Flöyen/CC 2005-2018

ngrid's tools in the workshop. Rat

Susanne Svantesson Flöyen/CC 2012-2018

Maria E Harrysson Flöyen/CC 2014-2018:

Ion's and

Yes someone broke into my studio. The sound of the broken glass from the window that got stuck in my curtain was pretty when the wind blew along with the sun all the way through my asymmetrical studio. The small glass pieces were everywhere together with drips of blood. I filmed it. Then the heartbeats when looking for damaged work. But every stain had landed just an inch outside everything important.

You could follow the red marks around the whole Flöjen, a drip there a hand mark there and all that was missing was a cheese from the refrigerator. I think it was *Melissa's, a new still unopened cheese.*

After the police had come by we all cleaned the place together and I brushed the crumbs of glass from my desk, chair, art and floor.

I got a new window. The weekend after that I had my friends over for putting new energy in to my studio. We burnt some sage to be sure that nothing of that weird soul was left and then we drank a lot of Prosecco out on the roof. It was a beautiful night that wouldn't have taken place if it wasn't for a thief looking for cheese.

I loved working at Flöjen.

eventually open and the

dancers would drop down

feet first. Then there was this

artist who left his studio door

open (right across the kitchen

where you had to pass daily)

but he wouldn't say hello or

acknowledge your existence,

Kah Bee Chow Flöyen 2017-2018

I think I was fairly anti-social

when I moved in, studios I'd had

up till then had been fairly solitary

affairs, almost like a self-imposed

quarantine - by circumstance and

choice. I treasure my space and

time alone - but one can become

totally unmoored too. At Flöven,

one could help and be helped.

remember Olof's laughter at

there or elsewhere.

lunchtimes, using

Stefan Narancic Flöyen/CC 2014-2018

Danilo Stankovic, Brännaren 2012-2018 Around 2008 I played in a band on the top floor. At that time there was a candy company located in the basement. And it was so perfectly done that you could take the elevator down to the loading dock and grab as much candy and chips you could handle. You never knew what to

Joana Pereira Flöyen/CC 2014-2016, 2018

had already left, but it was strange to be there alone.

I returned to Flöjen in 2018 renting Gitte's studio for 1360kr for 14kvm. Some

people were complaining of the graffiti sprayed on the windows (apparently

some people had sprayed the windows from the outside), some of them were

completely covered with paint. Olof seemed intrigued by it, he asked me how

think he liked some of it. I staved in the space for while, even when everyone

it was in my studio, if the windows were totally covered, which colors, etc. I

expect, new flavours and new surprises. It was always a problem for me to work in the studio during summers. Third floor and big windows meant that I had a view over the intriguing meadow, I could see the skateboarding people, and the awesome sundowns. So I always found an excuse to have a break and go outside. If not standing in my window, peeping (always had my binoculars close to hand). The best place for rest was a small spot in the sun on the roof left to the door of the Wuthering Heights. There I had the meadow to the right, the skateboard people to the south-left, the doves on the roof above my head, the magpies in front of my feet, and the Sun in the sky and in my eyes.

The days when the authorities started tearing down the camps next to us, a lot of people were there. I saw this tiny young man positioned on the roof with his camera, like a sniper. He represented

the activists and his mission was to document it all on video. He had been up all night and was freezing and starving, he was in a delirious state. So I let him have some sleep in my studio and gave him a sandwich.

One of the nights the atmosphere was very tense. Factions of people passed by making threats. I remember one guy standing on the other side of the street with a videocamera for hours. On safe distance like a statue. Making his very symbolic act of pointing his Big Brother camera gun replica to the activists and the gypsies. Suddenly a banger was thrown into the crowd of people from a car passing by. Later another car drove right into the camp and people had to jump aside not to get hit.

Somehow I got involved in helping the activists driving away trailers from the camp to a secret garage in another industrial area. It was quite exciting since we tried to do it as unnoticed from the cops as possible, though the trailers drew attention more than anything. The different trailers all lined up in the garage made a big impression. Every trailer had been customised in its own unique way due to its owner's needs and

"Det blir svårt att hitta en ny lokal som är såhär bilig och ligger så pass centralt. Vi kommer att vara 45-50 konstnärer som antagligen måste flytta till ytterkanten av stan, säger **Ingvild Hovland Kaldal.**

Ingvild Hovland Kaldal tror att Flöjens flytt kan få stor effekt på Malmö konstscen.

Risken är att många här väljer att flytta från Malmö. Det som har varit lockande med Malmö för många konstärer har varit just att det finns centrala lokaler med låg hyra. Det finns en konsthögskola i Malmö och många väljer att stanna kvar här efter utbildningen. Men det tror jag kan ändras - att unga konstnärer väljer bort att etablera sig i Malmö."

Satz, L., Wahlstedt, S., Gillberg, J. (2018/03/31) Sydsvenskan, "Därför snackar alla om Nobelvägen just nu", p B2-B5

Ingrid Furre Flöyen/CC 2013-2018:

Fløjen ble foreslått av Ingvild tror jeg. Det var flere forslag, men Fløjen låt best syntes flertallet. Det er forøvrig også navnet på et fjell i Bergen.

Det var flere atlier på Nobelvägen som ikke ble brukt så ofte, , det ga stedet en mystisk stemning. Eller som ble brukt når jeg ikke var der (netter og

Det ble mer sosialt etter at Olof flyttet inn.

Jeg hadde innbrudd i atlieret og min nyinnkjøpte makita drill forsvant (fikk penger igjen på forsikringen, men har ennå ikke kjøpt en ny). ved et annét innbrudd stjals det én ost i fra kjøleskapet. Du kunne kikke inn i atlieret mitt fra taket utenfor. Etter innbruddet kjøpte jeg rullegardiner på IKEA, som jeg trakk ned når jeg

I begynnelsen hadde jeg alle verktøy inne på atlieret(15m2). Blant annet bordsag og kappsag. Men etter vert satt jeg disse ut i fellesarealet nære kjøkkenet og introduserte det som et oppdatert

Jeg husker to store svarte sofaer og gråe benker 🛱 som stod langs veggene i tiden med cc.

Den turkise fargen på kjøkkenet.

Alle lysrør som manglet og blinket og lyste veldig sterkt i det som var galleri og ble prosjektrom.

Del to av cc galleriet som var på den ene veggen i den ene gangen og het «on the Wall".

Patrik kom ofte ned og drakk kaffe på taket utenfor atlieret mitt. skulpturer ble sittemøbler der ute.

Rotter flyttet inn. Alle tømte lagrene sine.

Det var lekkasje ved det lille kjøkkenet i gangen og det lekte inn i Jans atlier og til flere lager.

Jeg husker jeg så en dokumentar på SVT om artisten Cherry(tror jeg). I dokumentaren tok de heisen lengst opp på Nobelvägen 125 og jeg ble oppmerksom på at det var er fint musikkstudio der. Nydelig utsikt og hvite skinnsofaer og buede dører.

Fritt fra minnet.

Arngrímur Borgbórsson Flöyen/CC 2013-2018

Kalle Lindmark Flöven/CC 2015-2017

aesthetics. It was like a segret folk art trailer exhibition. And I was one of the few to see it.