



hen design great Patricia Urquiola recently took to the podium at Sydney Modern, Art Gallery of New South Wales (AGNSW), as guest of honour at the inaugural VL50 awards presented by Mobilia, she waxed lyrical about an exhibition encountered within that explained the lives of all creatives in attendance.

"It is about the controlling of cows," she effused in a jetlagged stream of Spanglish that posited rhythm and structure as stabilisers for the tremulous steps taken by designers into the dark terrain of night. "Always keeping the sanity."

Her impassioned delivery drew applause, but the connection between bovines and Australia's best designers begged further elucidation. And so, days later, when meeting the Milan-based Spanish architect and aesthetic all-rounder in Mobilia's Melbourne showroom, a series of mise-en-scène rooms artfully set with her

sensual experimentations for Cassina, Moroso, Kettal, Glas Italia and CC-tapis, the question ventures about cows and designers perhaps both scaring easily and sharing a wide field of vision.

Urquiola, wearing a happy clash of black-and-white stripes and cobalt colour blocking, turns to her life and business partner, Studio Urquiola co-founder Alberto Zontone, and plaintively asks, "Cows?"

Moments pass as they exchange in Spanish-Italian while I enumerate the cattle-centric artworks in the AGNSW collection, then Zontone cracks up and corrects 'cows' with 'chaos' — a word that with Urquiola's Spanish elision "makes a nice misinterpretation".

There is a laugh-out-loud milking of the mistaken metaphor — designers also synthesising sun, air and cerebral pasture into nourishing form — followed by Zontone's email send of a screed entitled, The controlling of chaos — "not cows".

Taken from a text enlightening a section of works by the late Louise Bourgeois, whose art Urquiola saw surveyed in the AGNSW exhibition *Has the Day Invaded the Night or Has the Night Invaded the Day?*, it nominates 'reliable, regular' geometry as the stabilising device for the messy contingency of relationships and emotions always waiting to engulf Bourgeois.

"By giving that chaos a rhythm and structure," it explains, "she could quell and temporarily dispel it. This, for Bourgeois, is the gift that artists are lucky to possess—the ability to tap into the unconscious and reshape fears and unsettling emotions."

"Art is a guarantee of sanity," says Urquiola in repeat of Bourgeois's famous words. "She was describing how important creative people are, how we must have gratitude, because they have the possibility to control the 'kay-os', to find a new equilibrium, new metrics to share with others, and that is fantastic."

As one whose moves have been thoroughly mapped from the birth of Studio Urquiola in Milan in 2001 to the receipt of the Spanish government's highest honour, the Medalla de Oro al Mérito en las Bellas Artes in 2011 (joining Goya and Picasso in the hall of greats), Urquiola has a history laid bare.

Thus, we gloss over awards, appointments (adding creative director of Cassina in 2015) and exhibitions — from MoMA in New York to the Victoria and Albert Museum in London — and go for some undeclared personal likes and proclivities.

"I am very private, and if something is private, I will protect it," Urquiola brick-walls. But Zontone attunes to the media want for 'bites' that codify process without defiling a confidence. "If I may," he says with a deferential nod to his wife, "she was born in Oviedo in the Asturias, a green region, more like Ireland, near the ocean in Spain, and when she sees and hears the ocean, it has a magical effect on her."

"Si, si, you need an energy and that is my music," Urquiola approves. "The land is very, very green... and the culture is, how you say, very essential, women have to manage as many things as men. My mother, who is Asturian, always say 'you're as Basques as your father'... the [design] rigour comes from my culture, it is not folkloric."

According to Zontone, Basque country boasts more Michelin stars than any other like-sized region in the world (33 across 23 restaurants in 2024), counting Eneko in Bilbao, a fine dining establishment in which Studio Urquiola manifested chef Eneko's conviviality and the wider Basques culture in a textured mix of stone, ceramic and rope.



It prompts the ask about a personally preferred dining tone and taste. Urquiola requires no time to reflect, citing the Édouard Manet painting *Le Déjeuner sur l'herbe* (1863) as a masterful manifestation of her ideal, from which it is presumed she likes picnics in the park, not lunching publicly in the nude.

"In the last two days we were going for long walks in the [Royal] Botanic Gardens [Victoria]," she says of Melbourne's 38 hectares of extraordinary horticulture. "The second day we went with a salad, a plate and a blanket, possibly for me this [the garden] is the first and best room."

As for literary works that have rocked her world, Urquiola calls Marcel Proust's À la recherche du temps perdu (Remembrance of Things Past) a lifelong companion and "fantastic obsession" that has, arguably, impacted her take on time. "When people say I am doing this project that is timeless, it is not a valid way to approach work. You can be putting a lot of energy into your work, but you always relate it to the time you are in. There is not a formula [for timelessness] your answer has to be connected with the time you are in."

She echoes German filmmaker Wim Wenders, who maintains that you "cannot intend to make a film that matters," but sometimes something miraculous happens and "a film that is dear to somebody's heart, like the filmmaker, becomes dear to other hearts."

"I loved, loved, loved his *Perfect Days*," she says of the 2023 Academy Award nominated film by Wenders about a public toilet cleaner in Tokyo who leaves a life of luxury behind to revel in the 'holiness' of seemingly meaningless tasks and sanitary terrain. It is an ode to solitude and the happy certitude of rituals that speaks to Urquiola who credits the auteur director with the reason she first came to Australia in search of the central desert location featured in his sci-fi epic *Until the End of the World* (1991). "A woman pursues a man in possession of a device that can bring dreams to life and it ends in the middle of Australia, but I could not find this place," she says of seeking a location that was nothing more than a cinematic metaphor, a visual echo.

But such is the power of the creative to tether fictions in implied facts that chaos temporarily dissipates, and the cows come home. "I keep coming back to find it."



NINA YASHAR

THE ORACLE





ARMADILLO

Founded in 2009 by social changemakers Jodie Fried and Sally Pottharst, Armadillo, like its namesake armoured creature, burrows protective niche around the regional business of hand-crafting traditional rugs. Not only are the philanthropic duo delivering on aesthetics with natural-fibre flooring that tells the sensorial story of specific place and people, they also dish on the ethics of disposable culture, advocating for a conscious consumerism that sustains age-old artisan practices and gives girls from marginalised backgrounds a leg-up into early learning. Now counting showrooms in Sydney, Melbourne, Brisbane, Los Angeles, New York and San Francisco, Fried and Pottharst prove that you can run a game-changing business that rates as a 'Best Place to Work' (so says the Financial Review), from the bi-poles of London and Los Angeles (for Fried) and the Adelaide Hills (for Pottharst) while grounding life in works of beauty that give back. Recently launching their 'take two' LA showroom in the city's design-heart La Cienega, where Aussie architect David Goss delivered on their ask for a high-fashion boutique vibe, the pair keep singing the song of mindful sustainability. Only now it's in Staccato — the so-called rug weavings of lustrous silk and random linen loops that we're rating a hit!











THE ASCENDING STAR JOSÉPHINE FOSSEY

Hailing from the Paris bureau of auction bastion Christie's, where her research built around specialties in Impressionism and Modern Art, Joséphine Fossey recalls the magnetic pull to collections that were the sum of strange parts and periods. Most notably the art and objects assembled by fashion greats Yves Saint Laurent and Pierre Bergé, who often cited Duchamp's advice that "the most important thing in art is not always the result, but the artistic act". Fossey left the auction giant in 2013 to follow in their

instinctive curatorial footsteps, opening a consultancy dedicated to the elevation of art in luxury homes and hotels, including the likes of the Lutetia in Paris, the Rosewood in Vienna and The Woodward in Geneva. Her expertise was fast availed by the brand elites of Cartier, Perrier-Jouët and the Orient Express, but by 2021 she had axiom-flipped her advisory edge

from 'living with art' to the 'art of living', addressing the entire aestheticism of occupying space with her team of artistic directors, interior architects and curators. Call it a return to the Bauhaus precepts of 'Gesamtkunstwerk' (total work of art) or the application of fastidious French taste — whatever the tag, Joséphine Fossey Office is balancing history with ad hoc contrasts, from chalet to chateaux, with an edgy holism that has us begging to see more.

