

Written on the Body by Daniel Lorenze

Of projections

How do I perceive myself? Or you? All the layers of knowing: Histories, impressions, joys, misunderstandings, musings and longings, memories... a kaleidoscope that grows in density over time the deeper the relation.

Writing as a tool, to illustrate what is normally hidden and interior, the private and intimate... and bring it shamelessly forward, unfiltered and honest scrawled across the skin for all to see. No secrets. No hiding. Even though it is their bodies exposed, the nakedness and vulnerability are my own.

The experience had a surprising intimacy.

The focus required, hours of careful writing and planning, the way the brush and ink meet skin and hair and curvature, associating meaning with place... highlighting a word or phrase that seemed to resonate with the crook of the neck... our distance and proximity. and at the core of the process was an attempt to be as honest as possible.



The Blind by Ema Chang

Control between freedom and imprisonment Body imprisoned in the universe before death Remaining conceptual after death A free soul catches the light and shadow of desire Before sunset Between time lag



Jerôme by Jorge Bachmann - 1986-2017

Photos appear as dreamlike images in which fiction and reality meet, well-known tropes merge, meanings shift, past and present fuse. Time and memory always play a key role. By merging several seemingly incompatible worlds into a new universe, he seduces the viewer into a world of ongoing equilibrium and the interval that articulates the stream of daily events. Moments are depicted that only exist to punctuate the human drama in order to clarify our existence and to find poetic meaning in everyday life.



Qinmin Liu

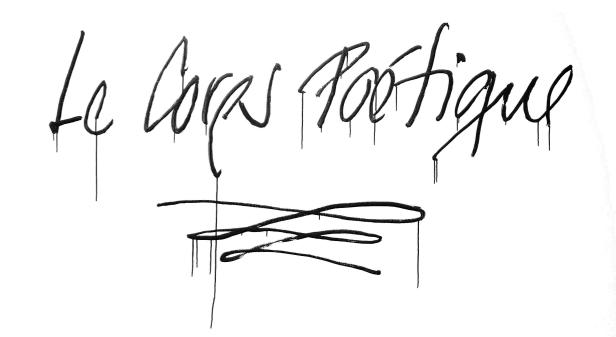
Sun's Surprise

(Remnants of a performance piece on the body—what happens at the end of the day when Qlnmin removes the rice from her body—what is left from the performance on her skin/the day/the sun) lotion on my body. I thought myself was safe.
I paddled, I chased the ocean, I was exposed.
From 4-8pm.
9 pm, Felt itch.
Surprise, I got a gift from the SUN.

"Body gives me surprise, It always perfectly fits my confidence."

T._{hink} **M.**_{ake...}**T.**_{ank} **+** SPACE 151

PRESENT



JANUARY 7, 2018 4PM - 7 PM 151 POTRERO AVE, SF, CA

Le Corps Poétique is a group exhibition and event presented by Think Make Tank (TMT) Artist Collective taking place on January 7th, 2018. Thirteen local and international artists are asked to examine and interpret the title of the exhibition, a play-on-words that can be translated as Poetic Corpus, hinting at both the physical body and the oeuvre. Questioning the role of the body in a world where we too often feel dissociated from it, Le Corps Poétique explores the constant oscillation between physical and non-physical states through varied practices that include language, photography, video, performance and installation. The layout of the exhibition can be navigated much like the brain processes body parts as a series of topographic maps - each part separate, but together, forming a whole. Liminal spaces are explored between the conscious and unconscious, lucid or dreamlike, intimate or public, feminine and masculine, physical and metaphysical, disturbing and peaceful, life and death.



Balloons by Sholeh Asgary

"I gathered as many balloons as I could in the twilight. I couldn't figure out why I seemed like an alien."

Sholeh Asgary's multi-disciplinary works address the way objects can create disambiguation and break down language and representation. The title of the installation, Balloons, draws from one of the artist's earliest childhood memories, in which she felt like an alien. The four components of the installation guide the viewer through a series of broken events, like islands in a body of water. The heartbeat of the installation, Cat Purring Machine, is an acoustic chamber that houses a mechanical fan's transference from a hum to a purr. Shroud, a fivefoot glowing piece of molded plexiglass represents false passage; an artificial plant serves as a signifier to the illusion. To the right, Marker begins as ephemeral shapes of light are formed on the ground, mysteriously shifting with the viewer's presence. Much like an Iranian grave-marker, two long aluminum rods extend upwards from porcelain bricks leading the viewer's gaze to a refracted sheet of acetate. In Tree Field, the space between an artificial tree and its adjacent painting suggest a fourth dimension, an imagination field.



The Roosevelt Highway by Michael Mersereau

Single channel video loop with double layered fabric.

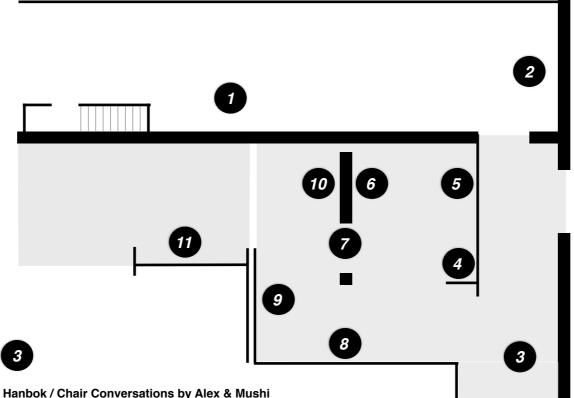
Made from the sampled video of choreographed dancers, "The Roosevelt Highway" buries torsos, arms, and heads in black ink. They barely breathe as their legs are synchronized in a kaleidoscope dance, perpetually in the between space of drowning and breathe, sleep and awake, hope and dread. The name refers to the Roosevelt Highway where Busby Berkeley, the dance choreographer for Hollywood films of the 1930's crashed and killed two people on what is now the California Highway 1.

First Floor Gallery Space, Exhibit Entrance

Threshold Experience, Installation by Susann Volzer, Magali Charmot, Alex Nichols, Mushi Wooseong James.

When we transition from one space to another we cross a threshold. One reality to another reality. This installation takes the body through a process. An invitation to feel. Think Make Tank's core belief is that an idea must be experienced to make it one's own. As such, the first floor gallery welcomes the public and aims to move people through poetic-scapes reflecting Le Corps Poétique's themes. Each process is a form of transformation. Visitors are invited to cross over the threshold in a guided experiential journey.

Second Floor Gallery Space



A chair and two artists: Alex & Mushi. Each person takes a turn in leading while the other must sit in the chair, eyes closed without moving. The project is placed in both public and private sites in which the environment also impacts the exploration and conversation between the two. As Alex & Mushi engage / perform within the public realm it also brings to question what an intimate conversation is like in the public sphere versus the private sphere. This image reveals a chair conversation between Mushi & Alex in Seoul, South Korea wearing Hanbok [traditional Korean clothing]. How do we understand another person? What are the boundaries that exist between us, the self, and the other? In this piece Alex & Mushi experience how the Hanbok and its history writes over their bodies.



A line made by walking by Eilish Cullen

M.. wears a dark wig and poses her body upright as a dancer would. Her hat keeps the seams of the wig, the unlikely marriage of scalp and netting, private and hidden from view most of the time unless she's wearing her blonde wig, which is the wig she chooses when she becomes someone else her performative self the crafted self she's considered aesthetically in every direction from surfaces to words and back.

Oceanic Wound by Ignacio Valero

In an enclosed space, behind the clear wall, place the headphones on and listen to Ignacio Valero read in Spanish the Oceanic wound. Translated on the wall in English. Written in Madrid. It is about the body of our planet. "Here at the plaza still bleeds on the stone, the tables full of treats, tourists and sangria, and vet and vet...what a privilege to draw these thoughts, these threads, here, sitting listening to the human "



Dissonance by Magali Charmot & Alice Charmot

Dissonance is the collaboration of two sisters coming to terms with the reality of tragedy through their own emotional and physical scars. A story which seeks truth in the light of transformation, Dissonance is a mirror play of perceptions and perspectives that aims to reconcile the disturbing and the peaceful. The work is a collection of photographies, "Skinscapes," akin to topographic maps representing a journey of personal exploration and healing.



Silent Feathers by Jessica Resmond

(Strigiformes : Owls and other nocturnal hunters) -Photography 2017.

Strigiformes possess wings that are formed by a series of soft, fluffy plumage, which allow them to fly silently. Owls for instance have velvet-like projections that extend from their feathers and that capture the air, therefore muffling any whistling sound. The ears on each side of their head are placed asymmetrically, allowing them to pinpoint their prey (similar to passive sonars used by submarines). This combined with the disk shape of the head that funnels sound, and large eves, make them excellent nocturnal hunters.