works to be presented in the presence of an audience. It is certainly not the first time that the gallery engages in such activity. If it might look like a seminar, this should be conceived as an exhibition. In it the public will be invited to discuss ideas more actively than they normally do. Did such type of works deserve a different structure than a regular exhibition format? How is this different from say, a public conference program? After asking ourselves these questions, we found ourselves at the end of a number of works that had to do with presenting ideas using the lecture as a discourse of art. Moreover, the program called for the creation of a space to discuss not just finished works but unfinished ones, or at least not yet finished. We pretended to think with the artist while we hung the presentations. We wanted this to be a space to think critically, not critically thinking, but thinking critically. We had left the school, such situations didn’t happen casually in the professional arena. Thanks to ESL (Esthetics as a Second Language) we managed to find a place for those unfinished or in the process of being finished works of art. This was, in practical terms, a migration between academia, art institutions and individuals. ESL (Esthetics as a Second Language) had to present a debate interval, what we called “a debate interval that was addressed to the audience. It is in this spirit that we hope to present works to be presented in this program. But, that will be presented in this program. But, that will be presented in this program.
Picture Story.
For Sven Augustijnen

By Sophie Berrebi

AMSTERDAM, APR. 28 - A year or two ago, you trusted me with one of your own texts, a letter to Manon de Boer, which you asked me to read to an audience. In that letter, printed in a book on Manon’s work, you wove together evocations of her films Sylvia Kristel – Paris and Resonating Surfaces, with Ryszard Kapuściński’s account of an episode of the decolonisation of Angola and your own memories of Portugal. It was a beautiful text to rehearse and to read aloud, and many of its sentences have stayed with me. In "L’histoire est simple et édifiante", Une sélection d’articles parus dans Paris Match, première partie 1960-1972, the exhibition that you presented over Christmas at Jan Mot’s gallery in Brussels, I felt you reprised – although you might disagree with this - aspects of that piece of writing. Specifically, what struck me was the similar way in which you intertwined different storylines. In the exhibition this was done through presenting double spreads of issues of the French weekly Paris Match, which you displayed on long tables that stretched across the length of the gallery. By placing the magazines side by side, you created a narrative (the idea of a frieze, came to my mind - I will get back to that in a moment) that mixed ‘la grande et la petite histoire’ to use a hackneyed French journalistic expression. Although minimal, the display was persuasive. Looking at the pictures and reading the headlines and captions we could follow, spread after spread, fragments of stories of anonymous and famous individuals caught in moments of political turmoil in Congo, Vietnam, Cuba, Aden, Northern Ireland, Israel, Lebanon, and other points of contact between East and West and North and South, during a period dominated by both the Cold War and decolonization. The interlacing of anecdotes and historical moments recalled the format you adopted in your letter to Manon, yet, here the procedure emphasises not your voice but the one articulated strategically by the team of Paris Match between 1960 and 1972, that is for the most part, under the directorship of Roger Thérond. Thérond, who had a reputation of ruthlessness when it came to getting exclusive rights for the best press photographs, is routinely described as the man who ‘made’ Paris Match, who was responsible for putting stars on the covers and sensational titles under his pictures. He is less known for having been a keen collector of nineteenth century photography.

The gallery display was also a way for you to present another story, one that you have been researching for a while. It concerns the production and use of a Belgian rifle called the FAL (Fusil Automatique Léger), which you patiently described to me. Produced in Belgium, from 1953 to 1988, you explained that it was nicknamed ‘the right arm of the free world’ (a phrase that I found again on the web), because it was used, in particular, by the armed forces of many NATO countries. Yet by a twist of history, it often ended up in the hands of revolutionaries from all sides of the political spectrum including communist-inspired. Even though it was never the subject of an article in Paris Match, the FAL frequently appeared throughout its pages. You showed me how to recognize it, and when I visited the exhibition we tried to identify it on pictures taken in all corners of the world, seemingly inoffensive like a newspaper tucked underneath an arm, pointed menacingly or dangling from a shoulder of a non-uniformed combatant.

Differently from the personal memories you evoke in your letter to Manon, the events described and illustrated in Paris Match seem to have little connection to your own life. Was the magazine even popular in the Flemish-speaking part of Belgium where you grew up? Of course we know about most of the events it recounts: decolonisation wars and episodes of the Cold War. Yet I discovered many conflicts I barely knew about, conflicts in which the FAL was used, conflicts that had slipped in between the pages of history books and that we were too young to remember (well, not yet born, to be exact). A weekly such as this one, when rediscovered it as you told me you did, while walking around flee markets in Brussels, is a perfect tool to question our need for narrative, our relationship to history, memory and visual representation. It is also a mirror to the chaos of the world we live in today.

I only ever saw Paris Match at the home of my grandparents. They called it Match, and I can still hear their voices asking each other if they had remembered to pick it up from the newspaper kiosk around the corner from their Parisian apartment. I didn’t know at the time that this was not an affectionate diminutive but the name of the magazine before the war. I read somewhere that in the years following the end of the Second World War, people were suspicious of picture magazines. They reminded them of magazines such as Signal and Il Tempo published in Nazi Germany and Fascist Italy, that were printed at hundred thousands of copies in different languages and circulated as propaganda across occupied Europe. In its format and use of images, Paris Match is the heir of those magazines; although I also read that when the newly named Paris Match appeared in 1949, it was careful to adopt a light political touch (pro-West, of course) in order to reach the broadest audience possible.

Rather than accessible mildness, what strikes me today looking at those issues you compiled, is the crassness of those captions and the populist vulgarity of the images that invoke in turn shock and phony proximity. We see the horrors of massacres and fighting, and revolutionaries resting: “la révolution c’est fatigant” (revolution is exhausting) reads a headline set next to a laughing Fidel Castro posing in front of the sea. No words, however, are put in the mouth of the always-impeccable British royalty. Its members are portrayed repeatedly, in all points of the globe, their stiff posture suggesting remnants of imperialism in the new Commonwealth. Images of Northern Ireland bring terror closer to home. Home, that is clearly for Paris Match, France. Brightly coloured maps that look as if they were drawn for children repeatedly tell how large a country is compared to France: ‘this country is large like X times France’ captions claim, as if it was necessary to reiterate amazement at the greatness of France despite its diminutive size. However much its political and economic power slowly declines, France remains the measure of the world of Paris Match.

Unfolding like a ribbon through the gallery, your display evokes the idea of an enlarged filmstrip: horizontally, the issues touch one another creating a continuous narrative (mostly there are several copies per issue, so that we can see the full article that you selected). Vertically, the narrow...
tables accommodate exactly two issues, so
that the eye travels lengthwise but also up
and down on the tables. Large and smaller
photographs alternate close up views and
wide-angle shots. Surveying the homoge-
nity of the printed paper, the layout of each
issue of the magazine disappears; or rather
it becomes a portion of the whole, an edited
sequence within a larger story. Walking
along the tables propels us through the
twelve years of news that you compiled. If I
was a historian, it would be easy to read
your installation as a ‘history of events’,
which is reduced here to bare bones, to a
repeated undifferentiated, and over-excited
listing of tragic and spectacular events,
sewn together through similarly-styled
titles and captions. Walter Benjamin
famously quoted Abel Gance comparing
film to hieroglyphs, and arguing for the
need to acquire a new visual literacy. The
image that came to my mind instead was
that of the Parthenon friezes I recently saw
again in London. Perhaps this is because of
the repetition of postures, the circulation of
gazes from one double spread to another, an
illusion of entangled bodies and figures
captured in movement. But as it is in those
friezes, thrust is combined with stillness
and stability. For each picture is also com-
posed and selected so as to tell a complete
story (but not, as a caption of Paris Match
would state, to ‘make history’). Ultimately,
what those double spreads from the 1960s
testify to is a fascination for and a belief in
the power of the image.

Another newspaper man of that time,
Albert Plecy, stated this explicitly in 1962,
in a book entitled Grammaire élémentaire
de l'image: «Il est vraisemblable que les
historiens situeront un jour, vers les années
1960-1980, un fait important dans l’histoire
du monde: le passage d’une civilisation
fondamentalement marquée par le verbe à
e une civilisation marquée par l’image».1
Plecy’s beliefs led him to create in the mid
1970s in disused Provence quarries, what
he called Cathédrales d’Images: events
composed of monumental slide projections.
Reading about these enabled me to put a
name to childhood images I had never been
able to identify: a pale gravelled, sandy
floor, crowds assembled in large cold white
caverns contrasting with the warm country-
side outside. I think my grandparents must
have taken me to these projections when I
was very little. Thinking back, I wondered
if there could have been a connection
between my grandmother writing about
pictures under the guidance of Barthes and
these events by Plecy. Put in other terms,
how far or how close from one another
were the worship of images in Paris Match
and their critique by contemporary semiolo-
gists? By being both spectacular and
restrained your installation triggered that
question. Beyond it, it created an extra
diegetic space, a mental space traversed by
a series of images: Greek friezes, cinema
scenes, and childhood memories. Triggered
by the slightly discoloured photographs of
the dusty back issues of Paris Match, those
mental pictures reminded me of the plea-
ures of remaining at a distance rather than
immersing myself in ‘cathedrals of imag-
es’, of stepping back to imagine, remember
and think rather than plunge into events
filmed in real time. Speaking of which: did
you see the Guardian is addressing that
death of photojournalism by launching a
website for uploading users videos? It is
called ‘guardianwitness’. Seeing this con-
firms to me how timely your reflection on
Paris-Match is, and how useful it is to help
us think through the representation of
events then and now.

Thanks to Sven Augustijnen, Jan Mot and
Jelmer Wijnstroom.

1 Sven Augustijnen, Letter to Manon de
Boer, in Helena Holmberg (editor) Encoun-
ters. On three films by Manon de Boer.
Stockholm and Eindhoven, OEI, Index and
VanAbemuseum, 2013.

2 “It is likely that one day, historians will
locate an important moment in world his-
tory, in the 1960s to the 1980s: the passage
from a civilization fundamentally marked
by the word to a civilization characterized
by the image” (my translation)

The work by Sven Augustijnen, «L’histoire est simple et édifiante.» Une sélection d’articles parus dans Paris Match (2014) was first shown at the gallery end of 2014 and will soon be part of the exhibition at the Kunsthauas in Zurich, EUROPE – The Future of History, opening on June 12 and of the exhibition Art in the Age of... Asymmetrical Warfare at Witte de With in Rotterdam, starting on September 10.
History Can Wait
(Part 1)

By Antony Hudek

LONDON, MAY 15 - Roughly a quarter century has passed since what could be considered a turning point of the AIDS crisis, when new drugs (AZT, later protease inhibitors) increased the chances of survival of those suffering from AIDS-related illnesses.1 (In 1996, the number of AIDS cases in the US began to decline for the first time since the pandemic appeared in the early 1980s.) A whole generation has now come of age that may not have witnessed friends, family and colleagues dying from AIDS, and for whom being HIV positive is no longer a death penalty.

For this first in a series of contributions to Newspaper Jan Mot, I would like to think through what, in its broadest and patchy outlines, a contemporary queer art history might be. There is certainly no need for another history hinging on well known gay landmarks – the founding of The Mattachine Society (one of the first US gay rights associations) in 1950, or the Stonewall uprising in 1969, to name only two American examples – nor of ‘gay’ art (whatever that may be). Rather, this queer history would consider what may be at stake in remembering, today, some of the lives and art that crossed the long 1980s. This first text is an introduction, to be followed, in the next several issues of this Newspaper, by studies of artists – Scott Burton, Larry Johnson, Sturtevant, Tim Stüttgen, Megan Sullivan and Philippe Thomas – whose work, I argue, provides valuable coordinates with which to redraw the map of contemporary queer art history through and since the 1980s.

These historiographical thoughts were prompted by Douglas Crimp’s recent From the Library of… project at Jan Mot Brussels, where the American art historian was invited to select books significant to him, as managing editor of October by one of the journal’s co-founders, Rosalind Krauss, who was teaching him in the PhD programme of the CUNY Graduate Center.

Given the significant influence October and Pictures has exerted on art history during the 1980s and 1990s, one is tempted to ask: Why yet more historical excavation of such an extensively studied period (the 1960s and 1970s) and place (Lower Manhattan)? Despite his break with October in 1990,2 and his important and early contributions to AIDS activism from 1987 onwards,3 Crimp’s art historical work departs little from the general focus of October, namely American and European art and theory from the 1960s to the 1980s. His Pictures exhibition, meanwhile, has spawned a veritable memory industry, with reconstructions (‘Pictures at an Exhibition, Artists Space, 2001) and contextual displays (The Pictures Generation, 1974–1984, The Metropolitan Museum of Art, 2009; Pictures, Before and After: An Exhibition for Douglas Crimp, Galerie Buchholz, 2014).

This last exhibition was accompanied by a two-day symposium, where Crimp gave a paper in which he reportedly stated that the show ‘is about me and the first ten years of my life in New York, but it is also really about New York’.4 The jarring coupling of ‘also’ and ‘really’ suggests that Crimp’s efforts to interweave his personal experiences in New York from 1967 to 1977 and larger histories of art and ‘gay liberation’ are not fully realised. At the same time, the disjuncture between subjective ‘I’ and historical ‘we’ allows Crimp’s memoirs to successfully elude the twin traps of solipsism and speaking for others – a narrative ambivalence that makes Crimp a seemingly ideal historical subject, both credible in his eye-witness testimonies and authoritative in his analyses.

Crimp’s ‘also really’ position reflects, I believe, a wider shift in queer historiography. What one might term first-wave AIDS memoirs centred squarely on the writing subject, as a counterweight to biased political and medical discourse and the horrific mass media representations of AIDS ‘victims’. The work of some of the most poignant chroniclers of the decimation wrought by AIDS in the 1980s – writers like Guillaume Dustan, Hervé Guibert and Guy Hoquetenghem – depended both formally and conceptually on the inevitability of their author’s demise. With time in diminishing supply, chronologies would often be erratic, or reversed: stories would start in the present – between hospital stays, debilitating AZT side-effects, bouts of extreme fatigue – and flash backwards, as in Hoquetenghem’s L’Amnéstie des morts (1988) and Guibert’s Fou de Vincent (1989). About the ‘temporal utopia’ of the former, the philosopher René Schérer wrote that it enacted a ‘uchronia of an imaginary present-future’, ‘distending the time that normally acts as a criterion of reality.’5

As mentioned at the outset, for those infected with HIV at the turn of the 1990s the chances of survival increased to the point of long-term deferral (but not yet, of course, cure). Didier Lestrade, a prominent gay activist and historian, was infected in 1986; Simon Watney, author of the groundbreaking study Policing Desire (1987) and a contributor to Crimp’s AIDS: Cultural Analysis/Cultural Activism (1987), in 1997; and Crimp, by his own account, in the second half of the 1990s or early 2000s.6 Their narratives could afford more traditional historical structures, relating not only to a present and past, but also to a future – a future from which many of those infected in the 1980s would forever be absent. This return to temporal order, with a beginning, middle and end, seems indifferent to the arguments of queer theorists such as Lee Edelman and Judith Halberstam, for whom queerness is an effective buffer against the linear temporalities based on the nuclear family, and the fantasmatic futurity embodied by the child.7

The absence of a large group of readers and interlocutors who experienced the 1980s first-hand, along with the temporal distension made possible by HIV treatments, may be what has enabled the recent
rediscovery of queer histories before AIDS, a period long overshadowed by the 1980s. ‘Memories centred on gay sexual culture in the 1970s’, write Christopher Castiglia and Christopher Reed, ‘challenge the moral certainties of both the homophobic right and the rights-seeking left. Both groups, in demanding that rights be conferred on or withheld from gays, claim to know who gays “are”… In opposition to such certainties… memory simultaneously considers modes of being and nonbeing (imagined communities lost to the past) in ways that are ethical rather than moral, open to multiple trajectories that are neither utopian (displaced to an imagined future) nor nostalgic (conceived as simply retrievable from the past).’10

If queer memories are now reaching further into the recent past, and imagining ethical futures that resist both utopia and nostalgia, straight remembrance is confronting the AIDS crisis of the 1980s anew, as its own traumatic past. Mainstream films like Precious [2009] and Dallas Buyers Club [2013] focussed on the impact of AIDS on heterosexual subjects, while the novel La meilleure part des hommes [2008] depicted the AIDS crisis within the gay French community – the work of an author, Tristan Garcia, too young to have lived through it. Garcia specifically intended the book as a corrective to the 1980s autobiographical writings of Dustan and Guibert, even if his novel’s characters are modelled, perversely, on these same authors.11

Between, on the one hand, the historical queering of queer memory after the memorialising of the late 1980s and 1990s – as evidenced in Crimp’s memoirs – and the straight appropriations of queer trauma to their own narrative ends, I would argue that there subsists a need for temporal queerness that denies longitudinal histories, and upends any sense of validation or vindication, including of the ethical. The danger in Castiglia’s and Reed’s optimistic memory – which they term ‘ideality’, ‘poised between individuality and collectivity, presuming factuality and pure invention, past and future, lost and expectation’ – is precisely that it is poised. This balancing act is the guarantor of history, and of narrative; it is also the resolution of the very contradictions and tensions that make certain artistic practices exciting, and liable to upset any complacent queer art history. In the second part of this series I take a closer look at these practices, which position the queer at an oblique angle to the historical, in an attempt to keep the latter at bay as long as possible, and the agonistic ‘also really’ alive.

1 I am aware of the pitfalls of referring to AIDS as if a literal medical and historical condition, without immediately acknowledging ‘the way in which the literal is recurrently and tendentiously produced as a figure whose figularity remains strategically occluded – and thus as a figure that can be used to effect the most repressive political ends’ (Lee Edelman, ‘The Plague of Discourse: Politics, Literary Theory and “AIDS”’, Homographesis: Essays in Gay Literary and Cultural Theory, New York, London: Routledge, 1994, 80).


4 October 53 (Summer 1990), 110–12.


8 In his foreword to Gregg Bordowitz’s The AIDS Crisis Is Ridiculous and Other Writings, 1986–2003, Crimp writes that ‘between the time that Gregg made Fast Trip [the Fast Trip, Long Drop, 1994] and Habit [2002], I too became infected with HIV’ (xxix).


10 Christopher Castiglia and Christopher Reed, If Memory Serves: Gay Men, AIDS, and the Promise of the Queer Past, Minneapolis: University of Minnesota Press, 2012, 28.


Antony Hudek was until recently curator and deputy director of Raven Row (London) but will soon take over the position of director of Objectif Exhibitions in Antwerp (BE). Together with Sara De Bondt he runs the publishing house Occasional Papers. Hudek was invited to contribute a series of 5 texts for the gallery’s newspaper.

Did such type of works deserve a different function and audience? A different programme would be blurred, and will still be conceived as an exhibition. In it the audience. It is in this spirit that we hope...
readymades belong to everyone ®

in Parcours during Art Basel

The agency readymades belong to everyone ® was created in 1987 by Philippe Thomas. For the exhibition Art & Publicité at the Centre Pompidou in Paris in 1990-1991, which explored the previous hundred years of the relationships between art and advertisement, examining how publicity established itself as an aesthetical and semantic reference for art, Thomas created a new project that took the form of an international competition for an advertisement for his agency. From the five advertising companies participating in the competition the poster by Chiat/Day/Mojo (reprinted above) was selected and subsequently reproduced and used as advertisement in public space. This poster will now by included in Parcours during the art fair in Basel.
In Brief

The Moderna Museet in Stockholm acquired the work Postscript IV (Berlin) (2014) by Tris Vonna-Michell. It was part of the exhibition Society Acts at the museum’s venue in Malmö in 2014.

Dominique Gonzalez-Foerster will open her survey exhibition TEMPORAMA at the Museu de Arte Moderna in Rio de Janeiro on June 20. The next iteration of the show will be at the Centre Georges Pompidou in Paris (23/09/15-15/02/16). The curators are Pablo Léon de la Barra (Rio de Janeiro) and Emma Lavigne (Paris).

After the summer break (03/08 – 19/08) the gallery will reopen with a show by Manon de Boer. The opening will coincide with the Brussels Art Days (11/09-13/09).

Agenda

Sven Augustijnen
Old News (Again), Cneai Chatou (FR), 16/05 - 27/09; L’art est la chose, Hulaut & Clarke, and friends, Le Carré, Scène nationale – Centre d’art contemporain et le Pays de Château- Gontier (FR), 30/05 - 30/08; EUROPE – The Future of History, Kunsthall Zürich (CH), 12/06 - 06/09; Spectres, Extra City, Antwerpen (BE), 18/06 (screening); Shadow Scenes, Colomboscope Festival for Arts, Literature and Performance Colombo (LK), 21/08 - 30/08; Art in the Age of... Asymmetrical Warfare, Witte de With, Rotterdam (NL), 10/09 - 03/01

Pierre Bismuth
Re-Corbusier, Seize oeuvres contemporaines à la Maison La Roche, Fondation Le Corbusier-Maison La Roche, Paris, 01/04 - 06/07; Icon(s), Maison Particulière, Brussels, 22/04 - 05/07

Manon de Boer
S/N, The Kitchen New York (US), 22/05 - 13/06; Manon de Boer - Joachim Koester - Ian Wilson, Jan Mot, Brussels, 12/06 - 25/07; Resonating Surfaces, Extra City Antwerpen (BE), 11/06 (screening); Tabakalera, San Sebastián (ES), 04/09 - 08/12; Jan Mot, Brussels, 11/09 - 25/10 (solo); Panorama 17, Fresnoy, Tourcoign (FR), 18/09 - 12/12; Films by Manon de Boer, Tate Modern, London, 06/10 (screening and talk)
Rineke Dijkstra  
*Boom She Boom*, MMK2, Frankfurt am Main (DE), 19/10 - 14/06; *Queensize – Female Artists of the Olbricht Collection*, Me Collectors Room Berlin / Stiftung Olbricht, Berlin, 06/12 - 08/08; *It’s Great to Be Here…* by Rike Zetterling, Kiasma, Helsinki, 16/08 - 26/09 (solo); *Humankind. From the Collections of Jürgen and Bärbel Kuske*, Stedelijk Museum Amsterdam, Amsterdam, 12/01 - 31/01 (solo)

Mario García Torres  
*‘Poor Art’ – Rich Legacy*, The Museum of Contemporary Art, Oslo, 13/09 - 28/02; *Modern Art Museum of Fort Worth, Fort Worth (US)*, 11/04 - 14/06 (solo); *Where The Day Begins*, LaM - Lille Métropole Musée d’art moderne, d’art contemporain et d’art brut, Villeneuve d’Ascq (FR), 02/10 - 10/10

Dominique Gonzalez-Foerster  
*Adam, Eve & The Devil*, Marres, Maastricht (NL), 05/03 - 07/06; *Invitation Au Voyage. 15 Ans Prix Marcel Duchamp*, Centrale for contemporary art, Brussels, 24/04 - 30/08; *Fomo. Sextant et plus*, La Friche Belle de mai, Marseille (FR), 14/05 - 02/08; *Temporama*, Museu de Arte Moderna, Rio de Janeiro (BR), 20/06 - 16/08 (solo); *Temporama*, Centre Pompidou, Paris, 23/09 - 15/02 (solo)

Douglas Gordon  
*Chercher le garçon*, MACVAL, Vitry-sur-Seine (FR), 07/03 - 30/08; *Spieglein, SpiegleinanderWand*, Kunstverein Wiesen, Wiesen (DE), 18/04 - 13/06; *Icon(s)*, Maison particulière art center, Brussels, 22/04 - 07/07; *A Brief History of Humankind. From the Collections of the Israel Museum, The Israel Museum, Jerusalem*, 01/05 - 25/05; *E pluribus unum*, Galeria Marilia Razuk, Sao Paulo (BR), 13/05 - 15/07; *Neck of the Woods*, Manchester International Festival, Manchester, 10/07 - 18/07 (performance); *After the After*, MACE, Ibiza, in collaboration with Tobias Rehberger, 29/07 - 30/10; *Bound to Hurt*, Kampnagel Hamburg (DE), 06/08 (performance); *Really?, Arario Museum*, Seoul, 01/09 - 28/02; *What We Call Love – From Surrealism to Now*, Irish Museum of Modern Art, Dublin, 12/09 - 07/02; *Letztes Jahr in Marienbad. Ein Film als Kunstwerk*, Kunsthalle Bremen (DE), 14/11 - 13/03

Joachim Koester  

David Lamelas  

Sharon Lockhart  
*MILENA, MILENA*, Kunstmuseum Luzern, Luzern (CH), 28/02 - 21/06 (solo); *Come As You Are: Art of the 1990s*, Jepson Center, Telfair Museums, Savannah (US), 12/06 - 20/09

Philippe Thomas  
*Parcours Art Basel*, Basel (CH), 17/06 - 21/06

Tino Sehgal  
*A year at the Stedelijk: Tino Sehgal*, Stedelijk Museum, Amsterdam, 01/01 - 31/12 (solo); *Johnen Galerie*, Berlin, 01/05 - 06/06 (solo); *Havana Biennial 12*, Havana, 23/05 - 22/06; *Martin-Gropius-Bau*, Berlin, 29/06 - 08/08 (solo); *Kiasma*, Helsinki, 16/06 - 26/09 (solo)

Tris Vonna-Michell  
*Appleton Square*, Lisbon, 25/06 - 23/07 (solo); *A Story within A Story*, Göteborg International Biennial for Contemporary Art, Göteborg (SE), 12/09 - 22/11

Ian Wilson  

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