

castillo y garlaschi

DOLDPROJECTS

23.08.2014 – 20.10.2014

opening: 22.08.2014

artists invited by: Maria Elena Guerra

with generous support by Consejo Nacional de la Cultura y las Artes, Gobierno de Chile



Juan Castillo

Spanish

En este momento
en que una
agradable brisa
cubre los bellos
campos
que rodean mi casa
en muchos lugares
están cayendo bombas,
están estallando
bombas
todo el tiempo caen
las bombas
el aire está lleno de polvo.

De la circulación de la luz

“Sombras nada más”

Te devuelvo tu imagen

“Cada uno es su propio Frankenstein”

Sin señales
de cambio
se desplaza

otro día.

Entre el vaso
y mi mano
y la ventana
y los objetos
descansa el tiempo.

German

In diesem Moment
in dem eine
angenehme Brise
über die schönen Felder
streift
die mein Haus umgeben
fallen an vielen Orten
Bomben
explodieren
Bomben
fallen
Bomben
die ganze Zeit
die Luft ist voll Staub

Vom Kreislauf des Lichts

“Nichts als Schatten“

Ich gebe Dir Dein Bild wieder

“Jeder ist sein eigener Frankenstein“

Ohne Zeichen
der Veränderung
geht der
Tag dahin

Zwischen dem Glas
und meiner Hand
und dem Fenster
und den Gegenständen
ruht sich die Zeit aus

Carla Garlaschi

-The Apprentice-

I

/ Sound of crowd gathering and drinking /

REPORTER: Here we are at the opening of the new exhibition at Prince Gallery, an art gallery of great prestige in Europe where everybody wants to be *and be seen*. Among us, we find the well-known critic Lars Brännegård ... Lars, Lars ... very busy indeed, artists Jeff Koons, Dan Graham, Martin Sastre and Gonzalo Díaz – whom otherwise is only rarely seen at these types of events - but wait a second ... Who is she?

ART CRITIC: I beg your pardon?

THE GIRL: I said I no longer care for speaking strangely.

CROWD: Oh!

/ Waltz /

(Woman running in high heels)

HE: Stop! Where do you come from, who sent you here?

THE GIRL: I come from the future, in ten years we meet and you told me "if only I had met you ten years ago."

HE: How can that be possible?

(Woman running away in high heels)

HE: Wait... where can I find you?

(THE GIRL laughing)

II

/ Electronic Music /

THE OTHER MAN: One day someone will make a film about your life.

THE GIRL: (Looks at him sipping her Pisco Sour) What for, my life is a movie and the best of all is that I have the main part!

THE OTHER MAN: But what will I do?

THE GIRL: Well, you can be the camera guy. You're good at that.

THE OTHER MAN: I don't want to be out of the picture! You have to help me, will you?

THE GIRL: I don't know ... Let me go! You're hurting me ...

(Car's engine noise)

(THE GIRL walks out of THE OTHER MAN's house and hops into his shiny cherry-red Testarossa)

THE GIRL: (Stepping on the accelerator) you Neoliberal piece of crap!

III

(THE GIRL is having a picnic with her girlfriends; the FLORIST/TATTOO ARTIST and the ARGENTINEAN/ACADEMIC)

ARGENTINEAN/ACADEMIC: But have you tried the Ben Wa Balls? Have you ever kissed those hipsters with beards?

FLORIST/TATTOO ARTIST: They smell.

THE GIRL: Well then you stick to those guys. I don't like them.

IV

/ Swingers Club Music /

She used to have a wild life, seeking inspiration in the most unbelievable places.

V

/ Phone Ringing /

THE OLD MAN: (A very hoarse voice) someone told me you've been painting on black. That's Degenerate Art, I thought I had raised you better... Art is not that, Art is Beauty.

THE GIRL: (Crying endlessly) Art is not only beauty, as in life there's not only wine and roses.

VI

THE GIRL (OFF VOICE): One day I'll live in a white vanguardist house, a place I'll make more lively listening to the sound of buzzing flies as music.

VII

ARGENTINEAN/ACADEMIC: (Worried) "Too cool for school"? I don't buy it baby. You've got to drink less, read more; it's not just the gesture, dammit! It's not only about the Pose. Wake up! This is Postfordism! You need substance, you have to study.

VIII

MUSEUM DIRECTOR: She left for Europe from Latin America long ago. In Latin America she won several art awards, including the Museum of Fine Arts-New Talents Award... We've known her in her adopted country only recently ... to receive her with open arms. Dear all: THE GIRL ...

/ Flashes of camera pointing at THE GIRL in a gala dress. THE GIRL faints in front of her own monographic solo exhibition in Europe /

CROWD: Oh!

How much are you willing to give for your passion ...

Next Telenovela

THE APPRENTICE, ALL FOR THE LOVE OF ART

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