

Ishai Shapira Kalter

יָד (Yod Bait)

Opening: Thursday, August 29 at 20:00 | Arlozorov 6, Tel Aviv | Opening hours: Thursday: 5pm-7pm Friday and Saturday: 12:00-14:00 or by appointment | Closing: Saturday, October 12, 2019

"The Lobby - Art Space" is delighted to announce the opening of יָד (Yod Bait), a new solo exhibition by Ishai Shapira Kalter. The artist will present *Zimmermann*, *Siemens*, *Chimidan (Between S and E a string is stretched)*, *Sausage*, *Black Coffee and Puddle*, *Viper Snake*, *Special K*, *Kenwood a701*, *Untitled*, *Rock-E-Horror*, *Did You Know? Bamba*, יָד (Yod Zain), *(Starkist) Module No. 34*, *Prise Utilisée*, *Tramadol/Sopleix/Manon (Compact)*, *Untitled* and יָד (Kuf). Please join us.

I am playing the piano and stretching time, never staccato. Flies are flying around the space. Buzzzzzzing. There must be a corpse lying somewhere between those walls, the body of a lizard or perhaps of a human being. Here. Here exactly is where the corpse was concealed, so I decided. That's why flies are flying around. Buzzzzzzing. With my body I approach the corpse lying inside one of the walls, I stick my nose against the panels, crawling, smelling and touching. And the walls diffuse a smell, they listen but they don't speak. It's so stinky in here, the stench disseminates. "Drill, pierce the wall and touch the rotting corpse." Not even a ray of daylight passes through the wall I have just drilled into. There isn't any corpse in there and I am scratching myself. Maybe the smell emanates from me, though my body parts are clean. I touch my rectum area and make sure I didn't shit myself while I was asleep. But there is no trace of excretions in the room. Neither mine nor anyone else's. Nothing. And as I fail to identify the source of the smell, the room reeks even more. A friend who has AIDS told me it sometimes happens to him, because of the medical treatment, he shits himself in his sleep, he doesn't control his sphincter. The last time he shat himself, he woke up covered in stenchy stool and went to wash his soiled clothes at the neighborhood laundromat. Everything's just fine. Only yesterday I washed the green floor tiles. The room is supposed to smell of synthetic floor-cleaning detergent. And at first sight, it does look sparkling clean in here. Still, it doesn't explain where all the flies come from and why. But here they are, and perhaps they are flying around other apartments too. Perhaps, I don't know. The flies look at me with all of their hundred eyes. They look at me, and I return their gaze. What are they doing here? They express no distress when landing, now and then, on one of my arms, foot or head. They raise their winged voices and indeed, their voices are heard. All a fly really wants is to be heard, shouting out through its roaring wings - here I am, and now here, or here - as it flies and crash into scattered objects, the window, my body or the ceiling, and all it fears like death is a handclap. Anyway, I'm sitting at the piano and playing a melody at a very slow tempo. Slowly, slowly, tick, tack. And beams of light suddenly penetrate the room through the perforated wall. And the flies rest on my body and buzzzzzz. We become one musical instrument. As the sound stretches, our body stretches too and time stretches with it. I am playing the piano and stretching time. And thinking. Never staccato. Just no staccato, war is staccato. Manhattan is staccato. Love is staccato. Like receiving quick punches to the body and face, and the muscles contract to absorb the blows. And I am beaten, because I was beaten and I am still beaten and I will be beaten again. And I will beat. But I will get to revenge later. I am playing the piano and stretching time, never staccato. Outside the window they pass by and they talk, and I notice the voice of one among many, her tone is pleasant to my ear, perhaps because she speaks an elusive language. Her voice emerges from the group's, as though it has a different frequency, it plays to a tone and a beat of its own and suddenly it seems as if it's standing alone above the crowd. And the beats don't match. And the melodies clash with one another. And I sort of let go of the melody, I pause and I keep counting the rhythm in my heart. Tick tack, tick tack. And the piano's resonance continues to echo throughout the stinking space. And the flies are buzzzzzzing. And my soul rises up as her voice passes by and follows in the footsteps of the group, and the melodies sound further and further away. And the echo is squeaking. And the spirit and the wind are still resting, asleep, sovereign. And time stands still. And I don't wake her up.

Paris, a night of full moon, July 16, 2019

Ishai Shapira Kalter (b. 1986, Israel) lives and works in Tel-Aviv. He received his MFA from Hunter College, New York, NY (2017) where he studied under the guidance of Prof. Thierry de Duve, and his BFA from Bezalel Academy of Arts and Design, Jerusalem, IL (2013), in the framework of which he also attended The Slade School of Fine Arts, London, UK (2011). His first exhibitions and projects were hosted by venues such as Art Basel, Basel, CH (2019); LISTE, Basel, CH (2019); Placement Produit, Paris, FR (2019); POPPOSITIONS Off-Fair, Brussels, BE (2018); Third Floor on The Left, Tel-Aviv, IL (2018); Art Market Budapest, Budapest, HU (2017); Veinti4/Siete Galería, San José, CR (2017); YARAT Studios, Baku, AZ (2016); West Space, Melbourne, AU (2015); RawArt Gallery, Tel-Aviv, IL (2015, 2017); Hayarkon 19, Tel-Aviv, IL (2015); The Helena Rubinstein Pavilion for Contemporary Art, Tel-Aviv, IL (2014); MoBY Bat Yam Museums, Bat Yam, IL (2013) among others. He received several fellowships, grants and scholarships and participated in residencies including Cité Internationale des Arts, The Jean and Albert Nerken Scholarship Fund, Asylum Arts Research Grant, The Rabinovich Foundation Grant and the Israel Lottery Council for Culture and Arts Grant. Ishai Shapira Kalter runs Ventilator – a nomadic exhibition space that was founded during 2017 in Tel-Aviv.

Checklist (In order of appearance)

001

Chimidan (Between S and E a string is stretched)

Vinyl, Grommets, Nylon string and Shackles

38 ø x 500 cm

2019

002

Did You Know? Bamba

Found fiberglass, Bubble wrap, Industrial paper, Polyvinyl Acetate Adhesive, Black coffee, Pigments and Lacquer

84 x 97 x 12 cm

2019

003

Did You Know? Bamba

(Detail)

004

Installation view

005

(Starkist) Module No. 36

Povidone-Iodine, Tar, Smoke, Soot, Charcoal, Polyvinyl Acetate Adhesive, Industrial Strength Adhesive, Plywood, Polycarbonate, Aluminum Plate, Xerox Print on Polyester Stickers, Shoe polish, Canvas, Staples, Screws, DC Brushless Cooling PC Computer, 5V Wire Pins, AA Battery Holders, AA Duracell Batteries, Galvanized Steel and Mosquito Net

87 x 49 x 2 cm

2018

006

Installation view

007

Installation view

008

Prise Utilisée

AKYA socket 2P+1 250V, Hbf Inotech 3m rolled extension cord, Nylon ties (Signed)

Variable dimensions

2019

009

Siemens

Found aluminum unit, Plexiglass, Gesso, Industrial strength adhesive, MDF, Xerox print on paper, Aluminum sheet, Shoe polish, Tuna cans' covers, Rubber bands, Metal brackets, Screws

34 x 52 x 25 cm

2019

010

מטרפוט (Matrefot)

Whisks, Metal bracket, Gesso, Industrial paper, Masking tape, Metal wire, Polyvinyl Acetate Adhesive, Lacquers

11 x 49 x 6 cm

2019

011

Installation view

012

ר' (Yod Zain)

Found memorial candle holder (Metal, Xerox Print on Polyester Stickers), Memorial candles

21 x 12 x 12 cm

2019

013

Tramadol/Sopleix/Manon (Compact)

Plexiglass, Gesso, Metal wire, Masking tape, Industrial paper, Polyvinyl acetate adhesive, Packaging covers, Aluminum sheet, Varnish

30 x 40 x 6 cm

2019

014

Installation view

015

Untitled

Aluminum, Plastic electric sockets, Bubble wrap, Industrial paper, Polyvinyl Acetate Adhesive and Lacquers

11 x 108 x 6 cm

2019

016

Untitled

(Detail)

017

Installation view

018

Untitled

MDF, Formica, Found table legs, Samovar, Carton, Burrekas and cables

136 x 115 x 54 cm

2019

019

Zimmermann

Aiwa sound system, Cables, iPod

01:51:55 ~

2006 / 2019

020

נחש צפע (Viper Snake)

Action figures, Vintage car models and Plastic basket

39 x 27 x 16 cm

1990-91

021

Installation view

022

רוק-א-הורור (Rock-E-Horror)

Pinewood, Galvanized steel, Plexiglass, Nylon, Brass, Plexiglass, MDF, Lacquers, Bubble wrap, Industrial papers, Polyvinyl Acetate Adhesive, Rubber string, Industrial strength adhesive, Lacquers, Xerox Print on Polyester Stickers, Nylon packages, Xerox print on paper, Polycarbonate, Shoe polish, Gesso, Oil paint, Graphite and corn

91 x 60 x 12 cm

2019

023

קוק-סי-ג'לי (*Rock-E-Horror*)

(Detail)

024

Special K

Found birch plywood with mahogany veneer, Industrial strength adhesive, Wood glue, MDF, Brass, Cardboard package, Gesso, Oil, Staples, Plexiglass, Screws, Hardware

53 x 86 x 9 cm

2019

025

Kenwood a701

Found OSB with printed veneer and cooking oil stains, Industrial strength adhesive, Wood glue, MDF, Graphite on Fine art paper, Xerox print on paper, Packaging cover, Plexiglass, Rubber thread, Tuna cans' covers, Screws, Hardware

56 x 50 x 8 cm

2019

026

Kenwood a701

(Detail)

027

Installation view

028

Sausage, Black Coffee and Puddle

Aluminum, Bronze, Bubble wrap, Xerox Print on Polyester Stickers, Black coffee, Gasoline, Plexiglass, Industrial papers, Polyvinyl Acetate Adhesive, Nylon, Pigments and Lacquers

12 x 214 x 12 cm

2019

029

Sausage, Black Coffee and Puddle

(Detail)

030

קוף (*Kuf*)

Smoke, Soot, Povidone-Iodine, Polyvinyl Acetate Adhesive, Canvas, Plywood, Staples, Plexiglass, Screws, Galvanized Steel, Spoons, Allspice and Contact Glue

23 x 50 x 2.7 cm

2018