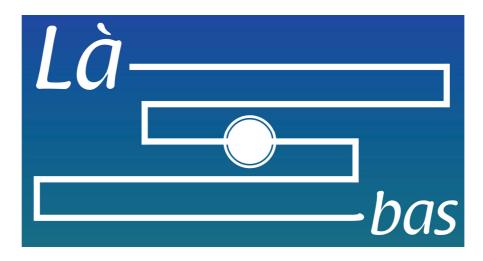
GALERIE DIX9 Hélène Lacharmoise

May 17 – June 17. 2017



A project curated by Théo-Mario Coppola at Galerie Dix9 and Glassbox, Paris

With

Nour Awada, Marion Bénard, Ugo Cerina, Cécile Chaput, Guillaume Duffner, Angèle Guerre, Eudoxie Humblot, Pauline Lavogez, Vincent Lemaire, André Perfetti, Caroline Reveillaud, Ernst Stark, Alice Allenet, Elvire Caillon, Paul Lahana, Enzo Mianes, Martin Monchicourt, Marine Peixoto, Louise Siffert, Chloé Tournoux,

Venues :

Galerie Dix9, 19 rue des Filles du Calvaire, 75003 Paris - 17/05 - 04/06 2017 Glassbox, 4 rue Moret, 75011 Paris - 17/05 - 04/06 2017

The Galapagos islands, the Golden Age, Paradise, Oz and its neighboring countries, Atlantis and every lost city, Hell, the Bermuda Triangle, these are a *there* of fantasy, dreams, and elegies. These marvelous « otherworlds » are easily set apart from the *here and now* and they exist by themselves, indestructible. They are autonomous, inexhaustible. They appear in one's mind and contaminate everyone else's. Yet, without things, they die. In order to revive these « otherworlds », two places come together, magnetized, and twenty artists hand their revelations over.

In February of 2016, a first exhibition took place in Montreuil, in two collective studios turned exhibition spaces. It showcased the links within a community of the in-between, which produces intermediate forms. The catalogue, signed by the curator, was displayed as an autonomous piece, built with as many chapters as there were artists.

Là-Bas presents itself as a collective fiction. Each artist delivers a personal view on the eponymous novel from writer Joris-Karl Huysmans. This key work is the literary pretext to a composition on aesthetic rupture and the transformation of a worldview, which is consecutive to a reversal. This novel precedes the so-called cycle of revelation, before the author's conversion by Abbé Mugnier (literate figure of the Tout-Paris). What event causes the shift towards a new reality? How does form renew itself following a breakthrough? By displaying artworks on revelation, « Down There » focuses on the mechanisms of artistic metamorphosis.

The reenactment of this exhibition in Paris, at **Glassbox** and **Galerie Dix9** calls for a metaphorical review/rereading of Joris-Karl Huysmans's novel and the new era it foreshadows. The literary oeuvre is a work method, a prelude in the construction of the exhibit's protocol. A year after the first part, the path taken by each artist is also an état des lieux of the creation of a networking community whose tightness derives from the bonding that studio life enables. All of the artists come from *Collectif S.P.O.R.T.* and *La Mine* in Montreuil. Some come, some go, some stay. They are all invited to take part in this exhibition, which portrays the artist as a part of his network. The works draw intimate or aesthetic ruptures with the production of artistic forms and canons.

Text by Théo-Mario Coppola

« I'm going to publish a satanic book, full of black masses, Huysmans said to him. I want to make another one which will be white. But it is necessary that I whiten myself. Do you have bleach for my soul? "*1

Là-Bas is the announcement of a journey, a kind of pilgrimage, which for the moment doesn't let itself be seen. One can't foresee it. One will only understand it later. It is the moment which precedes J-K Huysmans' revelation. This book was the ultimate satanic quest for him, an outburst, before focusing on other lands and paths. The conversion trilogy has not begun yet. It will bring, a few years later, the new artistic and spiritual meaning of a complex life. The soul will free itself at last. It is a new world which forms itself in revelation. On May 28th of 1891, abbé Mugnier meets Huysmans. He hasn't read his books, but he knows that he is a part of the Medan circle. He has heard from his bad reputation, and also that the author of A Rebours was looking for a priest. There is no revelation in Huysmans without the fatigue of the times, without disinterest, without the comfort brought by an otherworld.

The intimate obsession that is the friendship between Father Mugnier and the *fin-de-siècle* writer consolidates a taste for mystique, its social functions, its cosmic dimension, its anthropological impact. But revelation isn't the vain evocation of times past/a bygone era. It is rather a matter of re-enchanting forms, of an insatiable need to gaze at something, to designate it as a place of belief, to delve into an effect and say « *I see !* » at last. Revelation, with or without faith, is the extraction force of the present and a desire for projection.

*1 - DESCAVES Lucien, Deux amis, J-K Huysmans et l'abbé Mugnier, Paris, 1946