MIGRATION

First International Pop Up Show by ARNDT

opening in Sydney March 26th

March 27th to July 10th 2012

Location: - CASSydney, 9 Jenkins Street, Sydney NSW 2000

Open times: - March 27 to 31 - 10am to 6pm

April/May/June: Thursday, Friday and Saturday only - 11am to 5pm

(and by appointment)

List of artists:

Georg Baselitz, Joseph Beuys, Sophie Calle, Nick Caven, Joe Coleman, William Cordova, George Condo, Isa Genzken, Gilbert and George, FX Harsono, Anton Henning, Thomas Hirschhorn, Geraldine Javier, Ilya and Emilia Kabakov, Jitish Kallat, Rafael Lozano Hemmer, Robert Mapplethorpe, Vik Muniz, Eko Nugroho, Navil Ranwanchaikul, Neo Rauch, Julian Rosefeldt, Charles Sandison, Thomas Scheibitz, Nedko Solakov, Sui Jianguo, Agus Suwage, Christine Ay Tjoe, Natee Utarit, Bill Viola, Franz West, Entang Wiharso, Liu Xiaodong, Yang Jiechang, Qiu Zhi Jie, Zhu Jinshi, Thomas Zipp



EXHIBITION VIEW



EXHIBITION VIEW



EXHIBITION VIEW

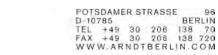




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EXHIBITION VIEW





EXHIBITION VIEW





EXHIBITION VIEW





EXHIBITION VIEW



GEORG BASELITZ



Georg Baselitz Amung Ahmung Smolny, 2009 Oil on canvas 200 x 162 cm | 78.74 x 63.78 in BASE0001



JOSEPH BEUYS



Joseph Beuys

Akkumulatoren Doppelblatt, 1959

2 works: pencil on preforated cardboard with punchholes on the left side, totals dims mounted $63.5 \times 45.5 \text{ cm} \mid 25 \times 17.91 \text{ in, in passepartout}$ each $20.8 \times 29.6 \text{ cm} \mid 8.19 \times 11.65 \text{ in}$ BEUY0001



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JOSEPH BEUYS



Joseph Beuys

Mit Schwefel überzogene Zinkkiste (Tamponiert Ecke), 1970 Zinc coated with sulfur, zinc with gauze 63,5 x 30,7 x 17,5 cm | 25 x 12.09 x 6.89 in Number 178 from an edition of 200 BEUY0002

JOSEPH BEUYS



Joseph Beuys Pietà, ca. 1951/1952 Iron relief with black patina 31 x 24 cm | 12.2 x 9.45 in BEUY0006



SOPHIE CALLE



Sophie Calle

Ecrivain public / Public letter writer, Rafaèle Decarpigny, 2007

from the series: Prenez soin de vous

1/2: Photo 113 x 140 cm, Text 53 x 53 cm

of 3 English + 1 AP and 3 French + 1 AP, this work is No. 1 of an edition of 3 in

English + 1 AP

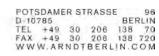
CALL0319

Sophie Calle Prenez soin de vous Text in the work "Ecrivain public":

For a long time now you have been running away from everything, heading for your own destruction, and for me your letter confirms this. But I suppose you know that...There's nothing either I or any "other" can do.

I could express imcomprehension, sorrow, anger. I could tell you that even to write to you would be to express too much interest. I could tell you that I would have preferred a "good, frank talk" (?) to this prolixity that you sink into, as if to hide your evasiveness and its "reasons". ..And..we..

Yes, it is out of question for me to see you. And you will understand that I want to place the greatest possible distance between you and myself. It would be pointless to initiate what would only be a prolongation of our farewells.





SOPHIE CALLE



Sophie Calle

Écrivain, Performeuse Chloé Delaume / Writer Chloé Delaume, 2007

from the series: Prenez soin de vous Photo 63 x 78 cm | 24.8 x 30.71 in Text 63 x 45 cm | 24.8 x 17.72 in

of 3 French + 1 AP and 3 English + 1 APThis work is NO. 1 of an Edition of 3 English

+ 1 AP CALL0323 It's an ancient ritual. I've always used it, so I named it. It didn't have a name before. It was an unnamable ritual and unjust as well, not vile or disgusting, nothing to do with supping off the enemy's brain with a teaspoon. It's a secret ritual. Transmissions tailing the intact hymen. No mother-to-daughter handing on, just a woman's thing secretly going the rounds among a few printshop rats. I can't write its name: whispering it in Garamond would mean an instant end to me. But I assure you it exists. That I performed it this evening. Because I need proof—concrete proof, you understand.

With the first reading, you know, with the first reading I felt something, but several things at once. Several things, a whole stack. Interference on the old discursive round. Grammatical juice extractor, 5 times my, 12 times me, 1 myself, and 32 times I. An ego so diffuse that it scrambled the message. The message of the letter being I x 32 and 18 other pieces of evidence: I all bundled up in 50 veils of self, I watching himself leave, I watching himself leaving you and even hearing himself suffering, I drowning in reflections: I is a style. The specific thing about the vanishing line is that there must be no corpse wriggling like a tapeworm in the crucible of its ventricles. The vanishing line is much too afraid of pain so, not knowing what to do with it, it remains horizontal.

With the second reading I had pains in the sinuses and a tinnitus crisis. There was a rancid melody all squeezed up in sweat and powder and bitter mud in shirtsleeves trotting along bent double camouflaged behind the clumping syntactic-barrel-organ arpeggios. Music paper, his letter of I x 32 to you, music paper reeking of formaldehyde. My body knew the form. Every letter is a specimen jar. If the heart hates the epistolary mode, it's because it got covered with bruises when it split the fish tank open. My body knows those things. Those several and stack of. We don't get along very well, my body and me, that's for sure. But I need it under certain circumstances. It's the only one of the two of us who can read the black blood, so for the ritual I have to make do with it. Which I did, by the way.

A printed letter, even a photocopy and whatever the font, you think it's raw, and bare of all organic snares. A printed letter has as much mind as a mirror and there's no going through to the other side. That's what I thought too. But in fact a letter is words. Nothing but words. Words caramels candy and chocolate. Which chop up the stoneware minuet of sentences, sometimes slice into the ventricles simpering with powdered muzzles, which tirelessly compete the marquise went out at five: her dance card has committed suicide. But even bewigged, words always end up saying something. But only once they're dead, it goes without saying.

To read the entrails of words you must first heat a pint of water in which you've diluted the Webster's entry on truth. The letter with its Cassandra-kernel words has to be scalded and while you're pouring the modified H_20 you have to hum a guttural topspinning song, that can help the body get the trance going and then it's good for the Stimmung too.

Put the soaked letter in a blue stoneware bowl. The stoneware's important because the sides are rough. The blue too because forget-me-nots are always more talkative among chameleons. Tell your body I'm leaving you: morning noon and night you'll stay upright. You're spurred on, right hand setting off the process. Quick movements with the wrists, kneading wet words that stick to flesh weeping with heat. Work hard with you hands and pop your blisters, stirring with nails and knuckles, strain, take a plate and set the word-dough aside on it. Put a bag of green tea in the bowl, to mask the taste of memory. Watch the body at work. But above all don't get involved, ever. The body has to be alone to complete the ritual, you have to let it be, palpate its inside as you muzzle your fear of seeing Pandora vomit. Watching nestled in a corner of the skull, I promise you I saw the lot. The fork was taken up. The word-dough slowly chewed, the bowl dried to its depths. The very substance is eaten with a slice of rye bread and a pinch of salt, corollas open wide. My body ate and drank. The skin of the letter was greasy. The word-juice had curdled. No distinctive taste except maybe the cindery sourness, the carbon gaminess of the brazier of deserters on the run. Long in the mouth after swallowing.

It's an ancient ritual, but a tried and tested one. It brings out the taste of letters, of all letters, you can't go wrong. And the one I read tonight had the taste of cowardice: I already have an aphtha on my tongue.



SOPHIE CALLE



Sophie Calle

The view of my life, 2010

from the series: The Autobiographies Color photograph, aluminum, text, frame

 $120 \times 170 \text{ cm} + 50 \times 50 \text{ cm} (47 \frac{1}{4} \times 67 \text{ in} + 19 \frac{3}{4} \times 19 \frac{3}{4} \text{ in})$

Number 3 from an edition of 5 $\rm E$

CALL0344

Sophie Calle The view of my life, 2010 From the series: Les Autobiographes

Text on the panel:

My bedroom window gives onto a pasture. On the pasture there are bulls, and with the bulls, tick birds. On the left, the branches of a weeping willow. In the distance, a row of ash and tamarisk trees. There are egrets and the occasional stork.

Nothing remarkable, and yet, this grassland glows. I couldn't begin to count the hours I've spent looking out at it, through the mosquito net. This meadow, framed by the window, is the image that my eyes have photographed more than any other. It is the view of my life.



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SOPHIE CALLE



Sophie Calle
Is it better, 2012
Color photograph, picture postcard, aluminum, text, frame
75 x 100 cm, 75 x 120 cm, 75 x 100 cm | 29.53 x 39.37 in, 29.53 x 47.24 in, 29.53 x
39.37 in
Number 2 from an edition of 3 (E)

CALL0346

Is it Better?

It was more beautiful than what we have now, wasn't it? A large foyer with flowers, paintings on the walls by an artist from the GDR, whose name I don't remember...little restaurants where you could eat for cheap. In the basement, a club for the youths; a big bar. And a magnificent theatre where modern plays were performed. The big hall was large enough to accomodate up to 5000 people: it was mostly used as a convention hall but also as a ballroom. My wife and I went one evening and remember it fondly. It was well attended * The Palast der Republik? It was supposed to be the people's palace but the people were quite excluded from it. Despite its name it was mostly the party's palace. There is nothing - absolutely nothing that I miss about this building. The thing is, I never understood why it needed to be knocked down. It had no charm, architecturally it was hopeless, but it had something. I'm against the idea of transforming this place into a place for tourists. Besides, they don't even want to rebuild a castle, they want to rebuild a mall inside of a castle * Tough to describe the Palast. I loved it. For no reason. Because it's a memento of my youth, it was part of everyday life. But I have to say I don't really miss it. A lawn is ugly, but it's less ugly than a concrete block * I don't remember what was there before ... Ah, the Palast der Republik. Thank goodness it's not there anymore. It was very ... cold. I'm at peace with myself since they knocked it down. I have to say I also like the idea of rebuilding the facade of the old castle and only put modern stuff inside of it * The Palast really is such a symbol GDR era, with its sterile atmosphere, but I liked its architecture, its atmosphere. You got the feeling of living in another time. It was much better than this deserted place! And now, they're going to build us a castle that nobody wants. You can't really speak of missing it, of a lack, that's not really it. No I don't miss it ... I just think it's dumb that they knocked it down. If they'd kept it, it would have become a building like any other. No one would have cared. Just a building like any other * Better than what? Better than the Palast? Not necessarily. The Palast was the memory of a political regime. Did we think it was beautiful? That's a question of point of view. From a historical perspective, yes, it was part of the history of the 20th century. Now I'm waiting to see what will come out of it * We come from the East and we knew it well. The foyer and the stairs were always full of flowers. There

was a little theatre and a big modular room for concerts. The installations where always stateof-the-art. But since it was the symbol of the GDR, it absolutely had to go. You see, the exhibition grounds at "Funkturm" were the Palast of West-Berlin! And that they kept while our Palast, they destroyed. But we'll always have our memories * Oh my goodness, not at all! It had to be knocked down, the symbol was too strong. Whatever is not there is soon forgotten * I was against the demolition. Before they tore everything down it was really better than an empty construction site. I had childhood memories from there. The building itself was functional, easy to access and centrally located: you'd be saying, "let's meet Saturday at 4pm at the Palast" and everyone knew how to get there * That's so long ago, my goodness, so long ago already. For me it's the memory of an era, but when it's over it's over ... There are still dreamers today who say that things used to better, but when it's over, it's over * People are putting more importance on it today than they used to. All I can tell you is that it was ugly. You see this beautiful cathedral? The Palast clashed with it. It's true that during the GDR, it was all very lively, but the atmosphere was still icy. It's better for it to be gone and for us to forget about it * I thought it was very kitschy. I understand that they tore it down so as not to force it under people's noses all the time. And now that it's gone, I'd leave everything as it is. That way at least they can't go wrong * I didn't think it was that ugly, contrary to some other things. The thing that was beautiful about it, was that everything around it was reflected on it. Why not rebuild identically? * I loved going there but it lost a bit of its sheen every year. In the end it ended up being a place like any other. After the wall came down, it lost its soul, it became just a skeleton. That's what I thought was interesting about it, actually * Better than before? No. I think it's sad that they knocked it down for political reasons, it was a part of the city's history. But it's always the same in Berlin: they build, they tear down, they rebuild, and tear down again! Everything always has to be new and nothing ever stays. This place is good just the way it is, but I'm sure they'll build something new again. As always * The Palast wasn't pretty, that's for sure. You would never hear anyone gush or exclaim "I went for a walk around the Palast der Republik and it's really beautiful!" It was a bit like a big grey cube. And also linked to a very unpleasant story. It was like a dead element on this beautiful location. It's good that they removed it. But only if they don't build anything else. Also: why a castle really? Emptiness is pretty good, too! My kids like playing here without worrying about what used to be there. This also means that it can be a place to meet up again. Like before * The question of whether it was better before or not is not a question. It had to be knocked down: it was full of asbestos.

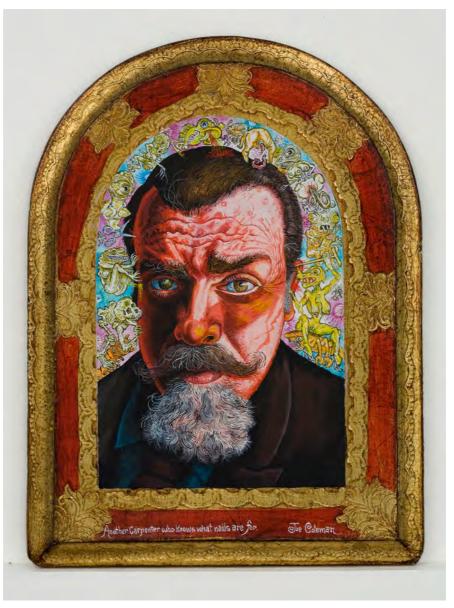


NICK CAVE



Nick Cave Soundsuit, 2011 buttons, wire, bugle beads, basket, upholstery, and mannequin 279,4 x 60,96 x 60,96 cm | 110 x 24 x 24 in CAVE0001

JOE COLEMAN



Joe Coleman Another Carpenter, 2010 Acrylic on found panel 20,07 x 14,99 cm | 7.9 x 5.9 in COLE0001

GEORGE CONDO



George Condo
The smoking bum, 2008
oil on canvas
101,5 x 91,5 cm | 39.96 x 36.02 in
COND0002

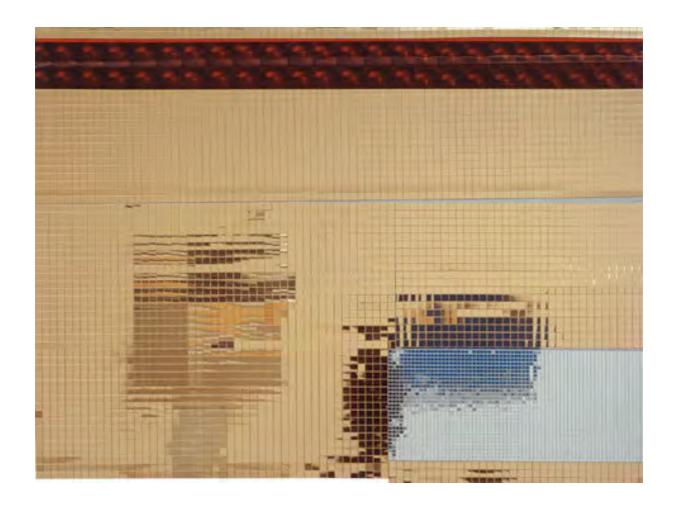
WILLIAM CORDOVA



William Cordova beyond colonialism (notes from bell hooks), 2011 graphite, ink, photo collage, gold leaf on paper 91,5 x 91,5 cm | 36.02 x 36.02 in CORD0179



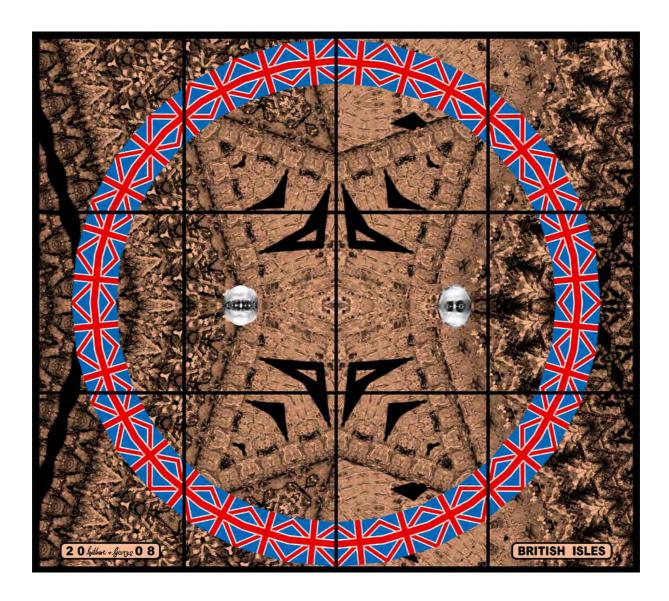
ISA GENZKEN



Isa Genzken Soziale Fassade, 2002 Mirror film and coloured tape on aluminuim GENZ0001



GILBERT & GEORGE



Gilbert & George
British Isles, 2008
from the series: JACK FREAK PICTURES
12 panels
226 x 254 cm | 88.98 x 100 in
GILB0012



GILBERT & GEORGE



Gilbert & George BIG BEN FLAGSKY

From: Urethra Postcard Pieces, 2009

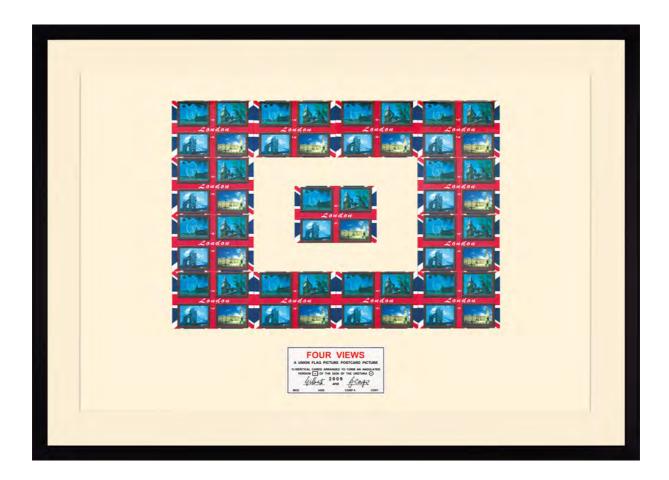
unique

signed and dated

88 x 123 cm | 34.65 x 48.43 in



GILBERT & GEORGE



Gilbert & George FOUR VIEWS

From: Urethra Postcard Pieces, 2009

unique

signed and dated

88 x 123 cm | 34.65 x 48.43 in



GILBERT & GEORGE



Gilbert & George LONDON VII

From: Urethra Postcard Pieces, 2009

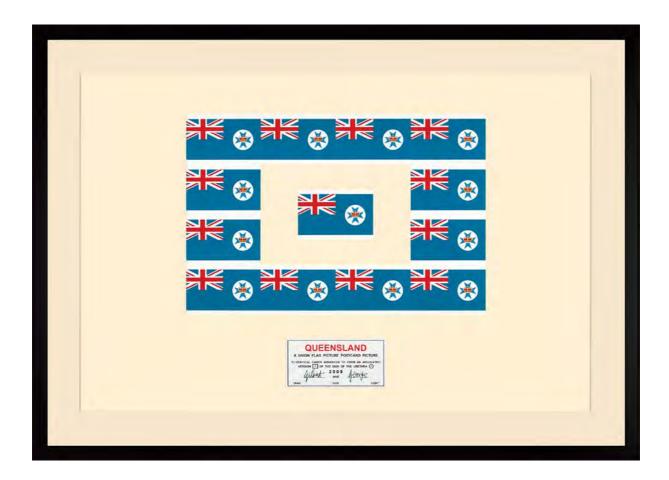
unique

signed and dated

88 x 123 cm | 34.65 x 48.43 in



GILBERT & GEORGE



Gilbert & George QUEENSLAND

From: Urethra Postcard Pieces, 2009

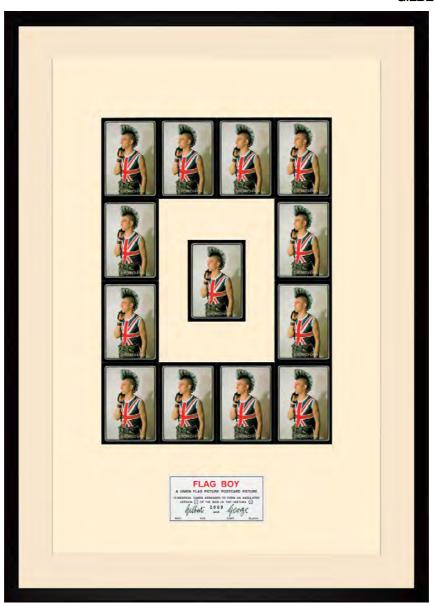
unique

signed and dated

88 x 123 cm | 34.65 x 48.43 in



GILBERT & GEORGE



Gilbert & George FLAG BOY

From: Urethra Postcard Pieces, 2009

unique

signed and dated

123 x 88 cm | 48.43 x 34.65 in



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GILBERT & GEORGE



Gilbert & George KILLINGS

From: London Pictures, 2011

6 panels

151 x 190 cm | 59.45 x 74.8 in



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GILBERT & GEORGE



Gilbert & George
MUSLIM STRAIGHT
From: London Pictures, 2011
6 panels
151 x 190 cm | 59.45 x 74.8 in
GILB0135



FX HARSONO



FX Harsono
Writing in the rain #2, 2011
Acrylic on canvas
130 x 180 cm | 51.18 x 70.87 in
HARS0007



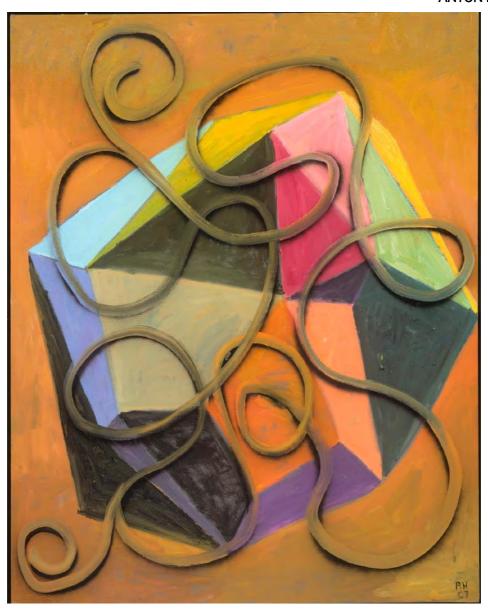
FX HARSONO



FX Harsono
Writing in the Rain, 2011
DVD; 6 mins, colour, sound
Number 2 from an edition of 5
HARS0012



ANTON HENNING



Anton Henning

Interieur No. 371, 2007

Oil on canvas, with additional illuminated frame (total measurements 198 x 152 x 27 cm \mid 77.95 x 59.84 x 10.63 in)

144 x 113,8 cm | 56.69 x 44.8 in

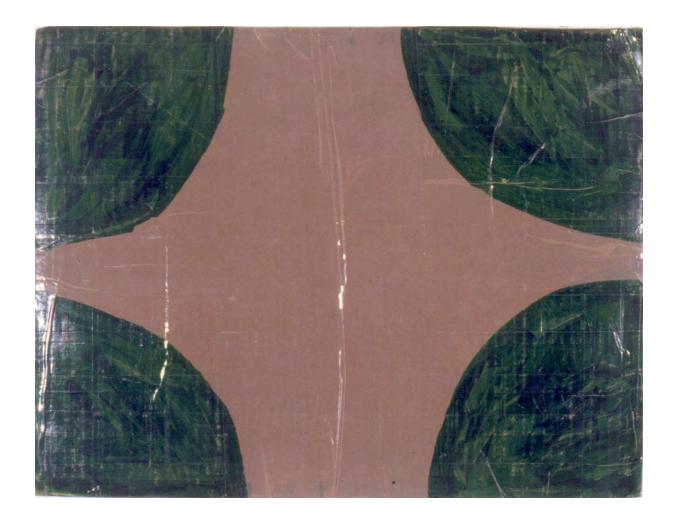
HENN0232

ANTON HENNING



Anton Henning
The Answer (my friend), 2006
oil on wood, fan
56,5 x 71 x 54 cm | 22.24 x 27.95 x 21.26 in
HENN0233

THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
Untitled, 1990
Cardboard, tape, green marker
39 x 51 cm | 15.35 x 20.08 in
HIRS0095

THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
Merci, 1995
cardboard, prints, pen
31,5 x 27,5 cm | 12.4 x 10.83 in
HIRS0121

THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
Subjecter (Catastrophe), 2011
Mannequin, dress, prints
185 x 400 x 300 cm | 72.83 x 157.48 x 118.11 in
HIRS0575

THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
Enemies Unseen, 2011
paper, prints, plastic foil, adhesive tape, felt pen, ballpoint
122 x 108,5 cm | 48.03 x 42.72 in
HIRS0576

THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



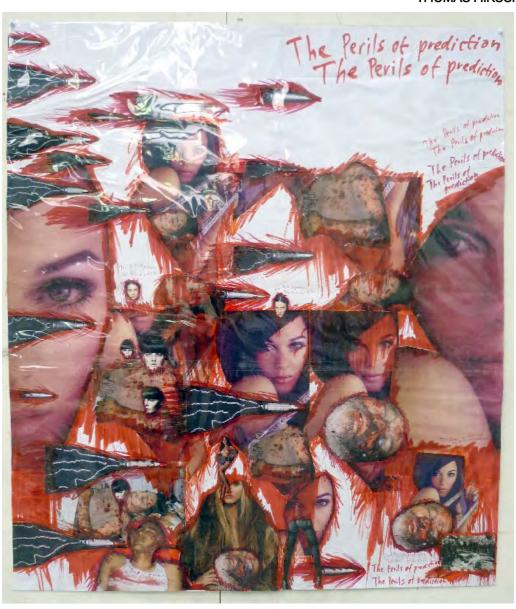
Thomas Hirschhorn Immaterial witness, 2011 paper, prints, plastic foil, adhesive tape, felt pen, ballpoint 114 x 107 cm | 44.88 x 42.13 in HIRS0577

THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
It's a Red Alert, 2011
paper, prints, plastic foil, adhesive tape, felt pen, ballpoint
122,5 x 109,5 cm | 48.23 x 43.11 in
HIRS0578

THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
The Perils of Prediction, 2011
paper, prints, plastic foil, adhesive tape, felt pen, ballpoint
124 x 108,5 cm | 48.82 x 42.72 in
HIRS0579



THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
Sisterhood brotherhood, 2011
paper, prints, plastic foil, adhesive tape, felt pen, ballpoint
117 x 108 cm | 46.06 x 42.52 in
HIRS0580

THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
Supersized Again, 2011
paper, prints, plastic foil, adhesive tape, felt pen, ballpoint
124 x 108 cm | 48.82 x 42.52 in
HIRS0581



THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
Untitled 02, 1998
from the series: Des Larmes (Tears)
paper print, transparent sleeve, transparent tape, red and blue marker
28,5 x 20,5 cm | 11.22 x 8.07 in
HIRS0558-02



THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
Untitled 03, 1998
from the series: Des Larmes (Tears)
paper print, transparent sleeve, transparent tape, red and blue marker
29 x 20 cm | 11.42 x 7.87 in
HIRS0558-03



THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
Untitled 04, 1998
from the series: Des Larmes (Tears)
paper print, transparent sleeve, transparent tape, red and blue marker
29 x 20 cm | 11.42 x 7.87 in
HIRS0558-04



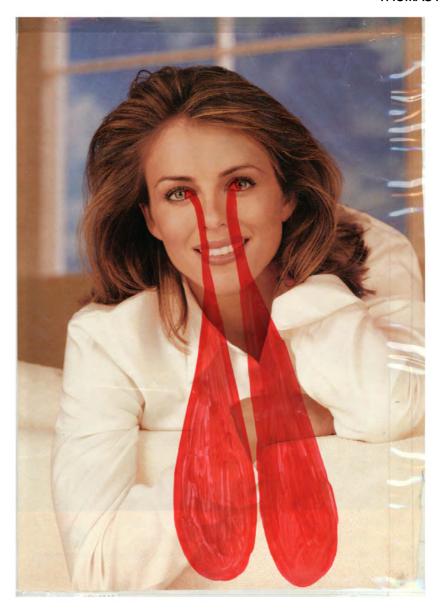
THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
Untitled 06, 1998
from the series: Des Larmes (Tears)
paper print, transparent sleeve, transparent tape, red and blue marker
28,5 x 20 cm | 11.22 x 7.87 in
HIRS0558-06



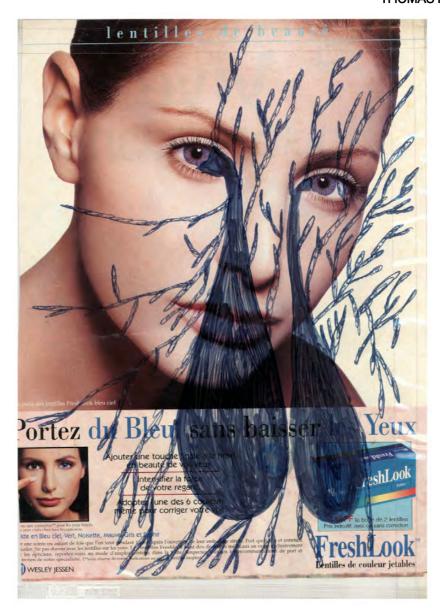
THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
Untitled 08, 1998
from the series: Des Larmes (Tears)
paper print, transparent sleeve, transparent tape, red and blue marker
30 x 21 cm | 11.81 x 8.27 in
HIRS0558-08



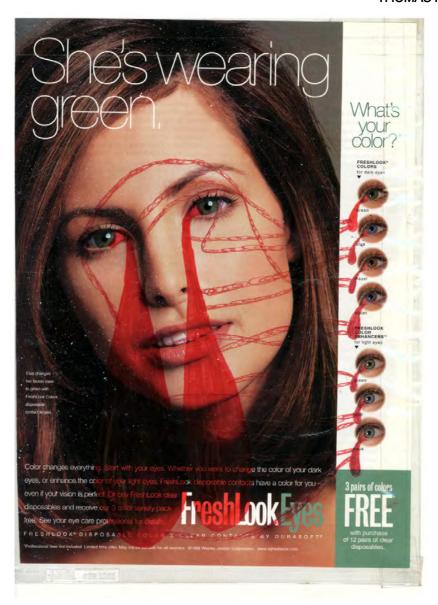
THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
Untitled 9, 1998
from the series: Des Larmes (Tears)
paper print, transparent sleeve, transparent tape, red and blue marker
29,5 x 21 cm | 11.61 x 8.27 in
HIRS0558-09



THOMAS HIRSCHHORN



Thomas Hirschhorn
Untitled 10, 1998
from the series: Des Larmes (Tears)
paper print, transparent sleeve, transparent tape, red and blue marker
29 x 20,5 cm | 11.42 x 8.07 in
HIRS0558-10



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GERALDINE JAVIER



Geraldine Javier

Adam and Eve, 2012

Left panel (Adam): oil on canvas, $162,56 \times 182,88 \text{ cm} \mid 64 \times 72 \text{ in}$

Right panel (Eve): oil on canvas and tatting lace, 162,56 x 137,16 cm | 64 x 54 in

JAVI0002

JITISH KALLAT



Jitish Kallat
Chronology of a Cloud-burst, 2011-12
Oil, acrylic and pencil on linen, bronze
193,04 x 193,04 cm | 76 x 76 in
JKAL0052



ILYA & EMILIA KABAKOV



Ilya & Emilia Kabakov
The Eternal Emigrant, 2005
Ceramic
35 x 27,7 x 51 cm | 13.78 x 10.91 x 20.08 in
Sculpture 7 of an edition of 7
KABA0006



RAFAEL LOZANO-HEMMER



Rafael Lozano-Hemmer
The Year's Midnight, 2011
Plasma screen, computer, digital webcam, custom software
Edition 3/6 + 1 AP
LOZA0001

ROBERT MAPPLETHORPE



Robert Mapplethorpe
Phillip Prioleau, 1979
Silver gelatin print
40,64 x 50,8 cm | 16 x 20 in
Number AP 2/3 from an edition of
MAPP0001

ROBERT MAPPLETHORPE



Robert Mapplethorpe
Orchid, 1988
Gelatin silver print
50,8 x 60,96 cm | 20 x 24 in
Number 10 from an edition of 10
MAPP0002

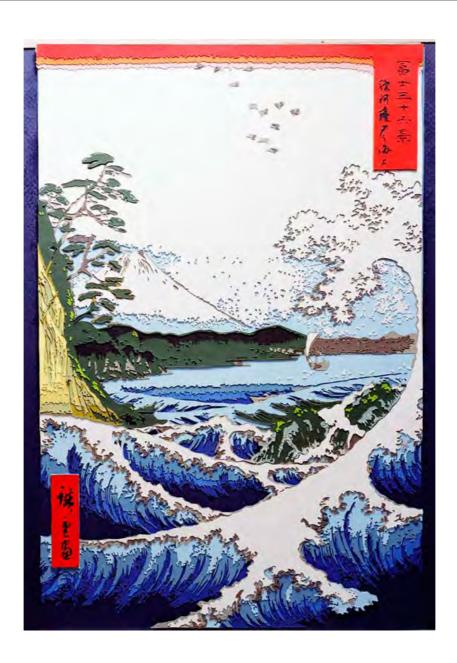
VIK MUNIZ



Vik Muniz
Fudo Falls, Oji, after Hiroshige, 2009
from the series: Pictures of Paper (color)
Digital C print
155,7 x 101,6 cm | 61.3 x 40 in
Number 8 from an edition of 10 + 5AP
MUNI0146



VIK MUNIZ



Vik Muniz

Fuji from the Sea of Satta, Gulf of Suruga, Number 23, after Hiroshige, 2009

from the series: Pictures of Paper (color)

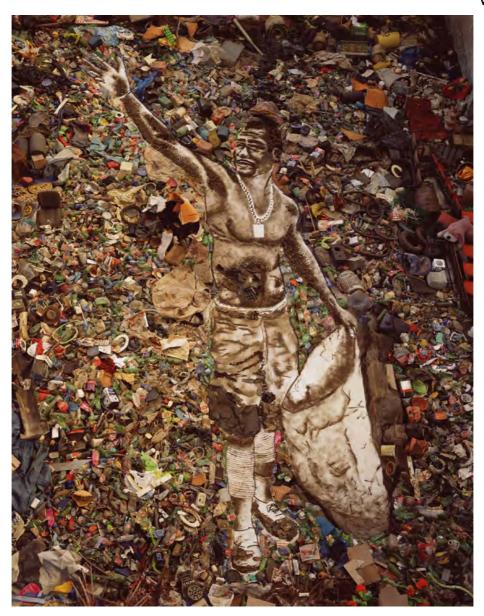
Digital C print

155,7 x 101,6 cm | 61.3 x 40 in

Number 9 from an edition of 10 + 5AP

MUNI0147

VIK MUNIZ



Vik Muniz

The Sower (Zumbi)

aus der Serie: Pictures of Garbage, 2008

Digital C print

136 x 106 cm | 53.54 x 41.73 in Number AP 1/3 from an edition of 3

MUNI0148



EKO NUGROHO



Eko Nugroho
Fear Nothing, 2010
machine embroidered rayon thread on fabric backing
253 x 157 cm | 099.61 x 61.81 in
NUGR0003

EKO NUGROHO



Eko Nugroho
Triple Fanatik, 2010
machine embroidered rayon thread on fabric backing
233 x 156 cm | 91.73 x 61.42 in
NUGR0012

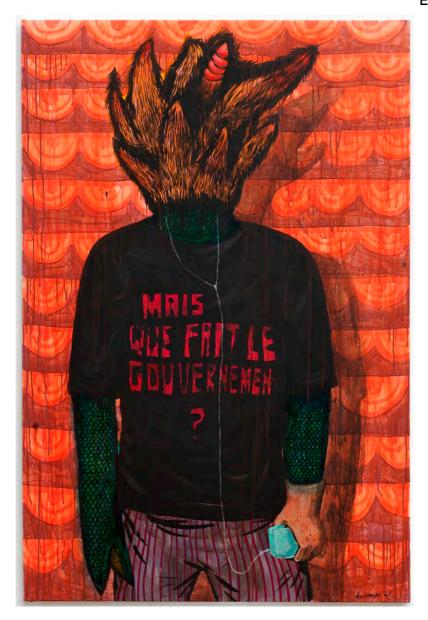


EKO NUGROHO



Eko Nugroho
Under Pillow Ideology, 2009
fibreglass life size sculpture, patchwork pillow, batik patchwork quilt, facemask
130 x 110 x 110 cm | 51.18 x 43.31 x 43.31 in
NUGR0039

EKO NUGROHO



Eko Nugroho Mais Que Fait Le Gouvermen?, 2011 Colour ink and acrylic on canvas 195 x 130 cm | 76.77 x 51.18 in NUGR0050



NEO RAUCH

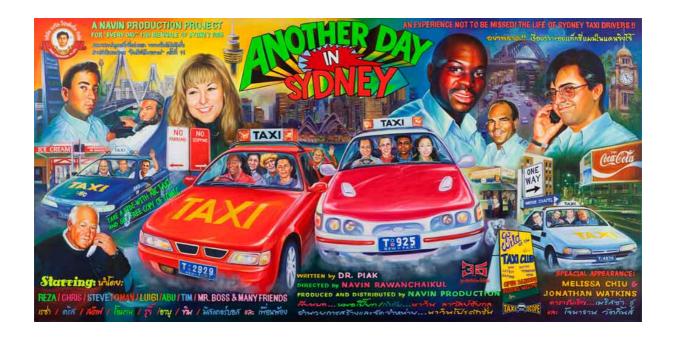


Neo Rauch Los, 1999 Oil on Canvas framed 100 x 70 cm | 39.37 x 27.56 in RAUC0002



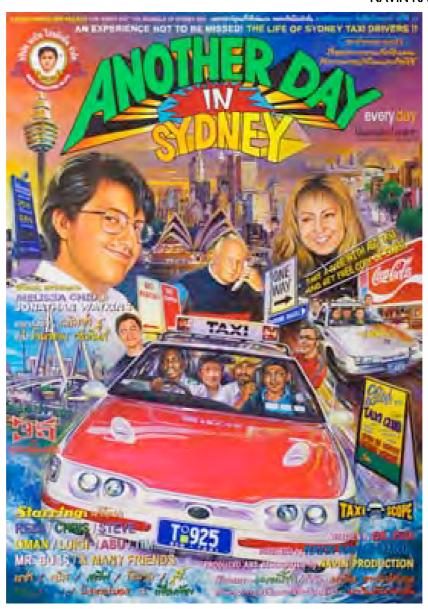


NAVIN RAWANCHAIKUL



Navin Rawanchaikul Another Day in Sydney, 2008 Acrylic on canvas 135 x 270 cm | 53.15 x 106.3 in RAWA0002

NAVIN RAWANCHAIKUL



Navin Rawanchaikul Another Day in Sydney, 1998 / 2008 Acrylic on canvas 150 x 105 cm | 59.06 x 41.34 in RAWA0001



JULIAN ROSEFELDT



Julian Rosefeldt
Asylum - Film 1-9 seperately, 2001/ 2002
filmed on super 16 mm,
transferred on DVD, 16:9,
to be shown on LCD Screens only
loop 52 min
3/3 + 1 AP
ROSE0044



JULIAN ROSEFELDT



Julian Rosefeldt
Asylum - Film 1, 2001/ 2002
Filmed on super 16mm,
transferred on DVD,
16:9,
to be shown on LCD Screens only
loop 52 min
3/3 + 1 AP
ROSE0042



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JULIAN ROSEFELDT



Julian Rosefeldt
Asylum - Film 5, 2001/ 2002
Filmed on super 16mm,
transferred on DVD,
16:9,
to be shown on LCD Screens only
loop 52 min
3/3 + 1 AP
ROSE0042

CHARLES SANDISON



Charles Sandison
Untitled Mothers and Daughters, 2011
Single channel version; Hardware installed on screen 1 x 46" screen
Number 4 from an edition of 5
SAND0046

ARNDT

THOMAS SCHEIBITZ



Thomas Scheibitz
Plexal, 1999
Oil on canvas
50 x 35 cm | 19.69 x 13.78 in
SCHE0002

CHIHARU SHIOTA



Chiharu Shiota State of Being (Guitar), 2011 Guitar, metal, black thread 150 x 80 x 70 cm | 59.06 x 31.5 x 27.56 in SHIO0005



CHIHARU SHIOTA



Chiharu Shiota
State of Being (Ellipsoid), 2011
metail, black thread
80 x max Ø 60 cm
80 x 60 cm | 31.5 x 23.62 in
SHIO0006



CHIHARU SHIOTA



Chiharu Shiota State of Being (Children's Dress), 2011 Metal, dress, paint, black thread 80 x 45 x 45 cm | 31.5 x 17.72 x 17.72 in SHIO0009



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NEDKO SOLAKOV



Nedko Solakov Worlds , 2011 Sepia, black and white ink, and wash on handmade laid paper; series of 12 drawings 19 x 28 cm | 7.48 x 11.02 in SOLA0929-1



ARNDT

JIANGUO SUI



Jianguo Sui Made in China, 2007 each 85 x 68 x 50 cm | 33.46 x 26.77 x 19.69 in Edition of 150 SUIJ0003



AGUS SUWAGE



Agus Suwage
Dead Poet Society, 2011
Silver plated copper, wood, iron
50 x 275 x 35 cm | 19.69 x 108.27 x 13.78 in
Number 2 from an edition of 2 plus 1 artist proof
SUWA0002-2



AGUS SUWAGE



Agus Suwage
Ode Bagi Para Penentang Arus (An Ode to Those Against The Current), 2012
Oil on linen
150 x 200 cm | 59.06 x 78.74 in
SUWA0012



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CHRISTINE AY TJOE

Christine Ay Tjoe

150 x 125 cm | 59.06 x 49.21 in TJOE0001



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NATEE UTARIT



Natee Utarit
The Commitment, 2011
Oil on canvas
100 x 150 cm | 39.37 x 59.06 in
UTAR0003



BILL VIOLA



Bill Viola Acceptance, 2008 Black-and-white High-Definition video on plasma display mounted on wall 155,57 x 92,5 x 12,7 cm | 61.25 x 36.42 x 5 in Number 4 from an edition of 5 VIOL0001



FRANZ WEST



Franz West
Table from "West Cafe", documenta X, 1997
Glas on metalic structure
74 x 74 x 74 cm | 29.13 x 29.13 x 29.13 in
WEST0056

FRANZ WEST



Franz West "Onkel" Stuhl, 1997 Nylon weave and metal support 33,98 x 18,1 x 22 cm | 13.38 x 7.13 x 8.66 in WEST0057

FRANZ WEST



Franz West "Onkel" Stuhl, 1997 Nylon weave and metal support 33,89 x 18,1 x 22 cm | 13.34 x 7.13 x 8.66 in WEST0058

FRANZ WEST



Franz West
Metall-Lampe (Hängelampe) , 1988
Welded metal, electric system and bulb
72,79 x 65 x 1,6 cm | 28.66 x 25.59 x 0.63 in
WEST0059

FRANZ WEST



Franz West
Metall-Lampe (Stehlampe), 1989
Welded metal, electric system and bulb
72,79 x 13,8 x 13,8 cm | 28.66 x 5.43 x 5.43 in
WEST0060



ENTANG WIHARSO



Entang Wiharso
Under Pressure, 2010
from the series: Comic Book Series
Aluminum cast
230 x 130 cm | 90.55 x 51.18 in
WIHA0025



ENTANG WIHARSO



Entang Wiharso
No Target, 2010
from the series: Comic Book Series
Aluminum cast
230 x 130 cm | 90.55 x 51.18 in
WIHA0026



ENTANG WIHARSO



Entang Wiharso
I Want to Be Like My Father, 2010
from the series: Comic Book Series
Aluminum cast
260 x 130 cm | 102.36 x 51.18 in
WIHA0027



ENTANG WIHARSO



Entang Wiharso
Stay Focus, 2011
from the series: Comic Book Series
Aluminum cast
230 x 130 cm | 90.55 x 51.18 in
WIHA0031



ENTANG WIHARSO



Entang Wiharso
The Last Weakness, 2011
from the series: Comic Book Series
Aluminum cast
250 x 130 cm | 98.43 x 51.18 in
WIHA0032



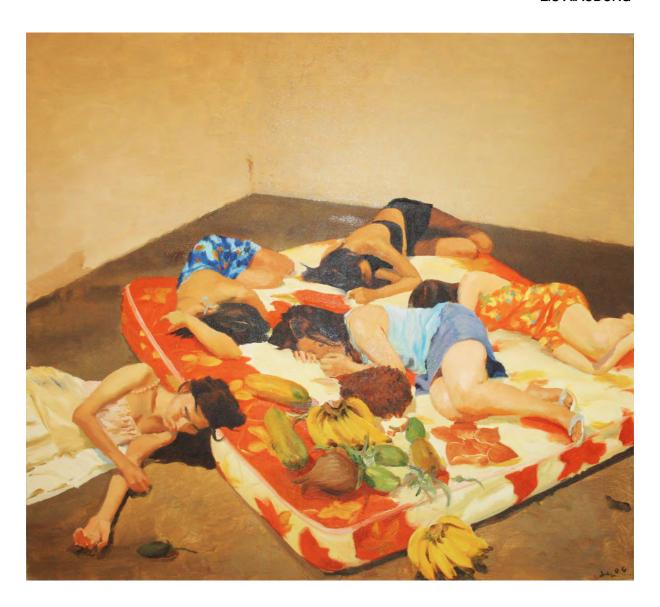
ENTANG WIHARSO



Entang Wiharso
Expanded Dreams, 2011-12
brass, aluminum, resin, pigment, thread
60 x 200 x 60 cm | 23.62 x 78.74 x 23.62 in
Edition 1 of 3
WIHA0037

ARNDT

LIU XIAODONG



Liu Xiaodong
Five Girls on Hot Bed, 2006
Oil on canvas
90 x 100 cm | 35.43 x 39.37 in
XIAO0004

LIU XIAODONG



Liu Xiaodong
As Good As it Can Get n. 28, 2003
Oil on paper mounted on canvas
137 x 138 cm | 53.94 x 54.33 in
XIAO0005



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JIECHANG YANG



Jiechang Yang
On the Rock (Stranger than Paradise Series), 2011
ink and mineral colors on silk, mounted on canvas
152 x 255 cm | 59.84 x 100.39 in
YANG0006



ARNDT

JIECHANG YANG



Jiechang Yang
Stranger than Paradise - Violet, 2011
Ink and mineral colors on silk, mounted on canvas
117,5 x 96,5 cm | 46.26 x 37.99 in
YANG0007

THOMAS ZIPP



Thomas Zipp
Black April, 2007
Oil on canvas
100 x 80 cm | 39.37 x 31.5 in
ZIPP0001