Fatema Ahmed, 'Van Lieshout's land', ICON, Issue 119, May 2013



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ext to the Atelier Van Lieshout warehouse in south Rotterdam, there is a fenced-off compound with a bright green sign, which reads AVL Mundo. The enclosed space could be a sculpture park or an adventure playground. On the corner nearest the street is an eau-de-nil coloured statue on a plinth, of a horse rearing up on its hind legs, its forelegs bearing down upon the figure standing before it. In the centre of the enclosure is a cruciform adobe hut; at the far end, a giant white skull with steps at the back, which lead up to and into what would be the brain's occipital lobe.

Outside there is no traffic nor any passers-by when I visit in early March, but it is surprising to find tranquillity within: just three men at work, one of whom seems to be perched up a dead tree, chainsaw in hand. The space is almost entirely empty of people on the ground, but dominated by a faceted steel cylinder - it looks like a rocket - reaching up to the skylights. Joep van Lieshout confirms

that it's an unusual state of affairs: "It's worrying. It's a little bit strange to have the studio empty." Most of his 20 employees, he explains, are busy taking down an exhibition in Amsterdam and installing another in The Hague. When I ask him about the exhibition of his work currently on at the Carpenters Workshop Gallery in Paris, for a moment van Lieshout looks blank. It was installed in January. "It looks like ages ago."

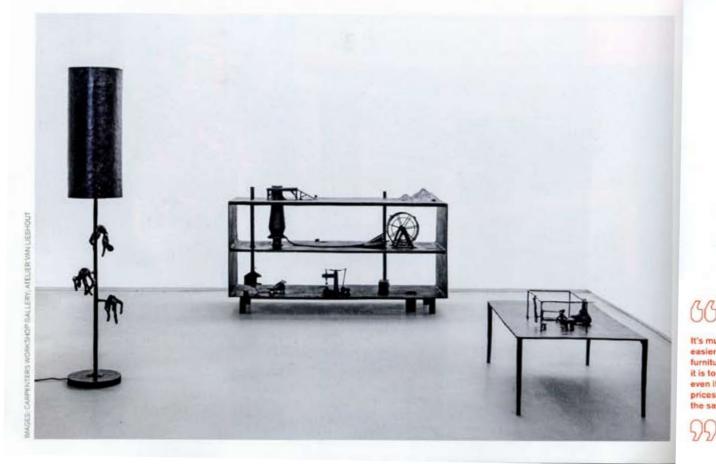
The most striking objects in the Carpenters show are made of bronze. Van Lieshout trained as a sculptor, graduating from the Academy of Modern Art in Rotterdam in 1987, but didn't make his first work in sculpture's prestige material until 20 years later. One of the pieces in Paris is Blastfurnace (2012), a three-tiered bronze shelving unit that has cast into it details of steelmaking including a bellows, a furnace and a waterwheel. Van Lieshout says, "Bronze casters can only do good bronze casting, which I don't think is that interesting. If I cast bronze, there are many more mistakes

Van Lieshout is making a full-scale blast furnace

Acrobat Lamp, 2013; Blastfurnace, 012

and beautiful flaws in the production process. If you ask a [house] painter, "Can you paint this wall - not white, but like Willem de Kooning or Jackson Pollock?' they cannot do it, they cannot." The cabinet is also, in a statement about product design. deliberately impractical: "It's full of stuff. You can hardly use it any more."

Regular showings in a gallery specialising in design art; employees who are mounting and demounting shows rather than practising free love at work; turning to a traditional art material ... This seems tame stuff from someone who once described himself as an *anarchocapitalist*. Van Lieshout is ∑





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best known for grotesque anatomical sculptures have been friends since they met through and installations such as Wombhouse (2004) and Rem Koolhaas.) "So then we said, let's make Bar Rectum (2005), and as the maker of worlds such as AVL-Ville (2001), his self-declared free state complete with a constitution and its own currency, and more conceptual creations such as Slave City (2005-9).

Van Lieshout started working under the name Atelier Van Lieshout in 1995 - partly to reflect the collaborative, studio-based nature of his work, but also to satisfy a client who preferred dealing with a company rather than a solo artist. In the late 1990s, while Damien Hirst - a comparison to return to - was showing pickled sheep and sharks, van Lieshout was converting his Mercedes into a pickup truck and arming it with a gun (Mercedes with 57mm Cannon, 1998) or making homemade mortars (AVI. Mortar 80, 1999).

It would be wrong, however, to see van Lieshout as a reformed enfant terrible now making dealer-friendly works after years of trying to shock the local bourgeoisie. In a 2007 monograph on AVL, Jennifer Allen, one of its four authors, offers ten steps for understanding van Lieshout's vast output. One of the steps is "Make it Modular". Allen takes this in two senses. Firstly, to refer to works such as Modular Multi-Woman Bed (1998) - a bed frame that you can expand horizontally and vertically into a multi-level bunk-bed system. Secondly, van Lieshout constantly makes new works by remaking old ones at a different scale and placing them in defamiliarising contexts.

At Ventura Lambrate in Milan in 2012. AVL showed a range of blue office furniture for Lensvelt, which combined two strands of work in an unusual display. The bravura touch was the presence of a blue cannon, the third in a series of cannons that van Lieshout has produced in his WWIII project. The next war to end all wars, it seems, will feature very attractive artillery pieces. "Ah, but Hans Lensvelt, like me, is a little bit loco," is Van Lieshout's engaging explanation. (The two

everything blue to make a statement, to make a kind of provocation. Normally furniture is ethically clean. There's never been a designer or an architect who went to prison because of his work."

Van Lieshout may have strong views about furniture, insisting that it "can be combined with sex or with violence or with politics or with craziness or with deviance", but he defines himself as an artist. "It's much easier to sell furniture than to sell art, even though the prices are the same," he says, but his pieces are really more about furniture and about design than it is either of these things in themselves.

His biggest statements are in the large cycles of work, of which AVL-Ville is perhaps the best-known example. In this year-long anarchist experiment, van Lieshout divided his old warehouse into an office space and a communal space where members of the studio could do whatever they wanted. He declared the area a free state and the arrangement ran for a year until the Hall of Delights, a pier-side restaurant meant to fund the commune, was shut down for its lack of licence.

Some detected a darker turn in AVL's output after the end of this experiment. Slave City, effectively a concentration camp, contains built pieces of furniture and machines and larger elements that remain the stuff of concept sketches. As van Lieshout said to Winy Maas of MVRDV (Icon 061), "I don't think that many of the structures that I have designed for Slave City could ever be built, or if they could you would need a budget of billions." The 200,000 inhabitants of the imaginary Slave City are required to work in call centres, with on site, outside-of-work privileges including access to brothels and higher education.

AVL's current cycle of work is New Tribal Labyrinth, which incorporates works such as Blastfurnace and Gastronomy (2011), a bronze table (or table sculpture) with a small D



WWIII for at Ventura Lambrate, 2012

Above left The set for Sebastian Baumgarten's Tannhäuser at Bayreuth, 2011

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Giacomettian figure working at a miniature table, and two rather more mysterious figures. The series is dedicated to social rituals, work and a world inhabited by a tribe who don't yet have a back story. If Monument (2012), the statue of the rider and horse in the courtyard, offers any clues, 2012 the tribe's existence involves violence as well as crafts skills. The contrast between the piece's pretty colouring and its pose is typical of all the New Tribal Labyrinth objects. Le Machine Célibataire (2012) is a loom in which you operate the pulley system by sitting inside and working it with all your fingers and toes. It would, in fact, be agony. And even Hagioscoop (2012), an outwardly serene, primitive hut, is imagined with a bag of body parts hanging up inside.

Van Lieshout gives me a tour of the pieces in the warehouse, most of which belong to the new series. The ribal Labyrinti

Le Machine

a craft ethic. In Van Lieshout's scenarios, these dreams will only be fulfilled in some kind of post-apocalyptic scenario (in the aftermath of WWIII, perhaps?). In 2011, van Lieshout designed a production of Wagner's Tannhäuser at Bayreuth, for the director Sebastian Baumgarten. The hero finds himself transported at the beginning. not from a castle, but from a factory, in what van Lieshout calls, "a post-apocalyptic or pre-industrial, pre-electrical time". (The sets look just like the 2010 Infernopolis installation at Rotterdam's Submarine Wharf. Van Lieshout is unruffled by the audience's reaction: "They

steel rocket is the central core of what could

are five more volumes like it to come. It's an

with." So it's going to be shown in Marseilles

this summer. It's an absurdist take on desires

for self-sufficient farming or for industry with

theoretically be a working blast furnace - there

impossible proposition: "This is a machine that will never work because it produces 200,000kg of steel a day, which I won't know what to do

Elsewhere in the warehouse, the new work recalls the old. We walk round an orange table with a melted female form lying across it. I wouldn't have guessed, but Van Lieshout explains that it's a version of Gustave Courbet's

always boo if you make a new production, so if

you do something like this, it was a big boo."

L'Origine du Monde, which shows a vagina and torso (in the painting the model's head is out of the frame). His interest in fetishistic, anatomical forms crops up at all scales, and in all materials; even his drawing of Modular AVI. Man (1998) came with an erect, screw-on penis.

This summer, van Lieshout is curating a group show, including "a Dutch artist who's famous for pissing everywhere" and Philippe Meste, who "attacked" the French naval base at Toulon in 1993, by sailing towards it in a tiny fishing boat. Meste is collecting sperm, his own and that of volunteers, to display in a glass cube. It sounds like a 1990s revival, of Sensation (1997), in particular, but the venue isn't as grand as the Royal Academy; the exhibition will be inside the warehouse and spill out into the enclosure.

More than ten years have passed since AVL-Ville, but Van Lieshout, an artist with an entrepreneurial itch, still does as he pleases. The sculpture park cum playground for AVL is on land he simply fenced off. "I confiscated this piece of land ... They [the authorities] said, 'We don't know, it's difficult,' so I just put a sign on it that said it's mine." The anarcho-capitalist spirit still lives or, as Van Lieshout says: "It's much easier if you just take it. As an artist you can have advantages, you can improvise. You can do stuff a real company wouldn't do." I