

WHITE FLAG PROJECTS

Carlos Reyes

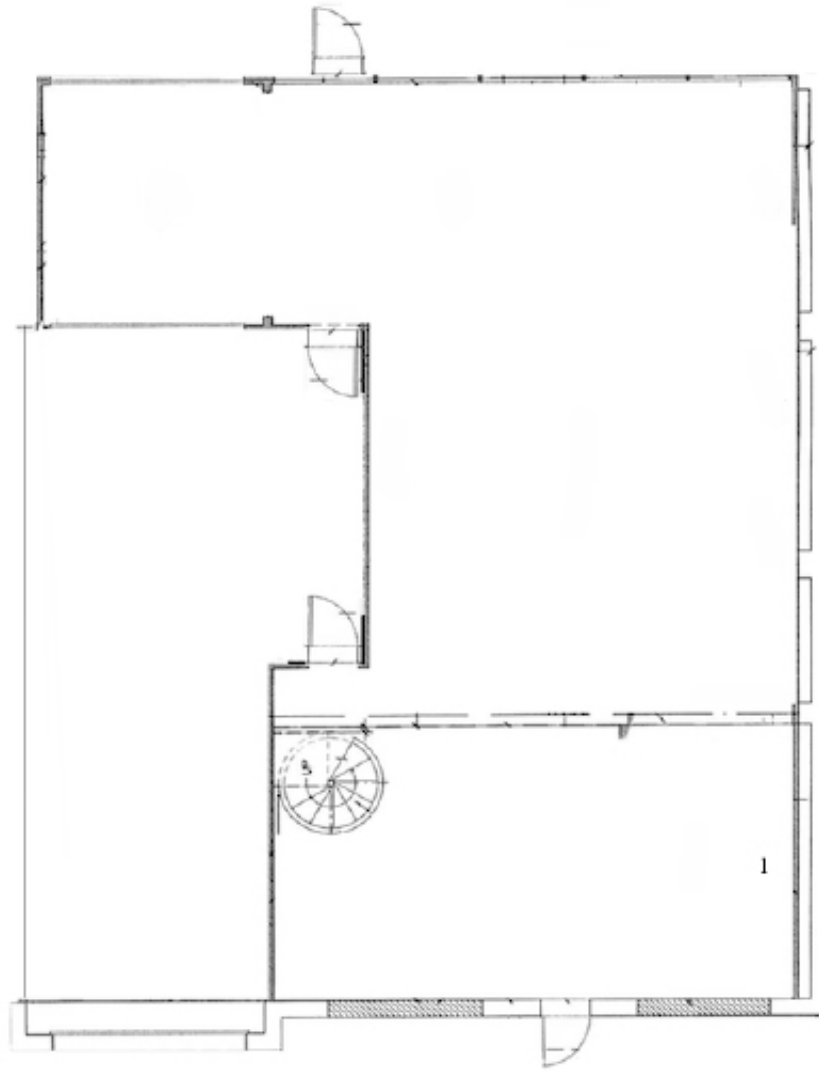
November 14 — December 19, 2015

From the catwalks above stage left I see bald spots in the orchestra pit, the first three rows of Saturday's matinee shuffling in, two shadows flirting off stage right, and the side of the set married by two-by-fours.

I worked as the master electrician of this theatre from ninety-two to ninety-eight. Every now and then I come in through the side door, past a group of chorus members smoking outside, and enter a hallway. A door around the corner leads backstage, the left door to the catwalks, and the door straight ahead to the greenroom. The orchestra's instruments wax and wane as I slip through the left door to climb up the catwalks. When I reach the top of the metal stairway the musical warm-ups fill the theatre's wide curve and for a moment I think about the way Grecian amphitheaters were built to hold sound. I then remember hearing the paintings in the caves of Lascaux were positioned in accordance with the cave's acoustics. Lights lower and the opening instrumental begins.

-Enter Gepetto, Jiminey and Pinocchio from stage right
-Spotlight on pale prepubescent boy playing Pinocchio
-As he lifts cage containing cricket, cue stage left speakers:
"Like a bolt out of the blue, fate steps in and sees you through"

I lean my head on my hands and elbows on a beam – when the speaker by my head boomed I flinched. Shit. I swear I hear my skin sear when it touches a light. The burn begins to cool against my palm and I look down to see that I'm not as invisible as I once was. When the skin of my forearm seared on the light, it also moved the light a fraction of an inch to the right, now lighting a crescent of the audience. A few people squint up at me.



1- *Untitled*, 2015
Oxidized paint on baltic birch, stainless steel, copper
29 7/8 x 29 7/8 inches

(decide to act as the audience)

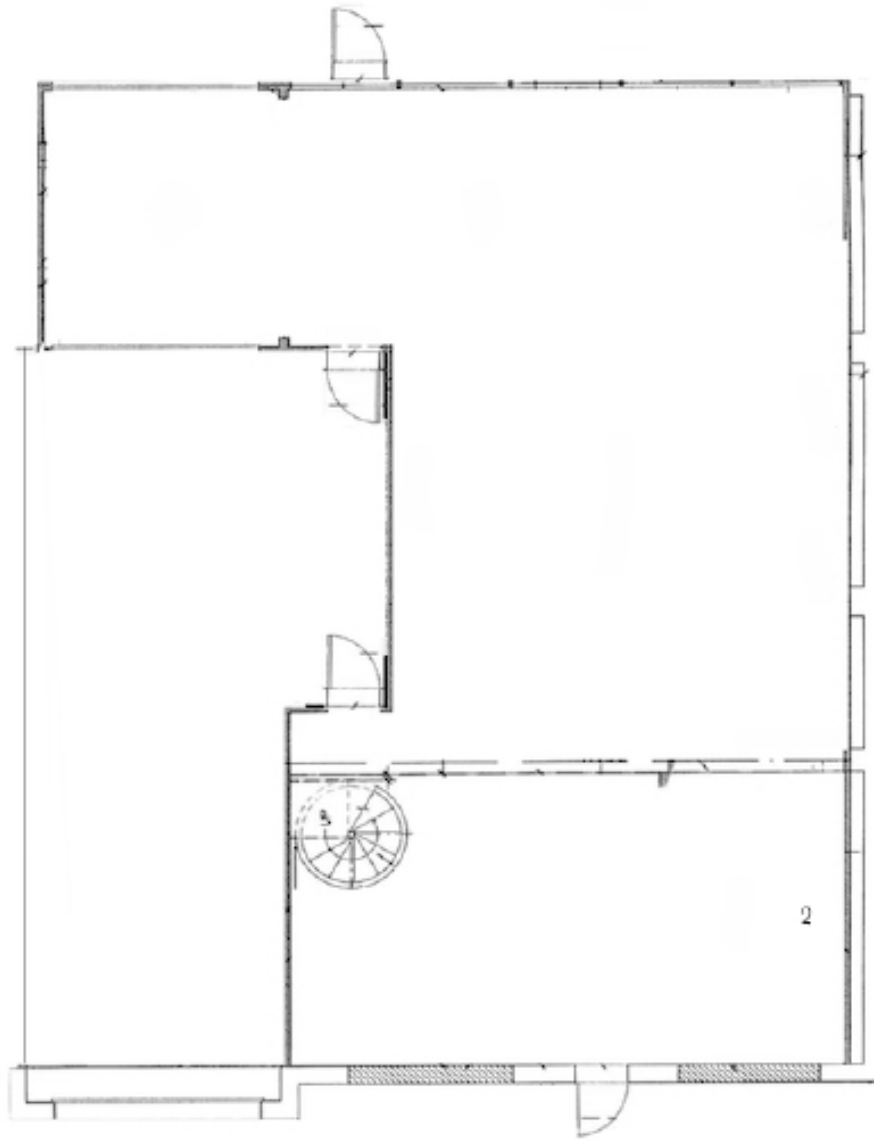
We were enjoying the first scene when a light from the far left corner of the theatre came beaming down unexpectedly. I felt my face light up and blood rise to the surface of my cheeks. We are now on view. My husband exchanges the same nervous look I have as we must decide: do we disrupt the play and move seats? Are we part of the chorus now? Without speaking, we decide to act as the audience.

Like a swimming shark, the show must go on.

I didn't flinch when the light shifted - I was trying to think of my line. The audience anticipates my faux-wood painted body.

"I'd rather be smart than be an actor", I remember just in time. Surely the director will notice this pause, I'm not sure the audience will. The scene ends, I exit stage right, and sit on the stage director's stool. I slap up and down my makeup-covered legs to relieve them without smudging the makeup when I feel a splinter in my calf. Drawing my foot to the stool I examine the splinter closely. It's deep but with the top of the splinter poking out it looks like I'll be able to get it out.

The cinderblock-lined backstage is much cooler than the stage. The cricket's chirps become less frequent. I squeeze the skin around the splinter to push it out from the inside with no luck.

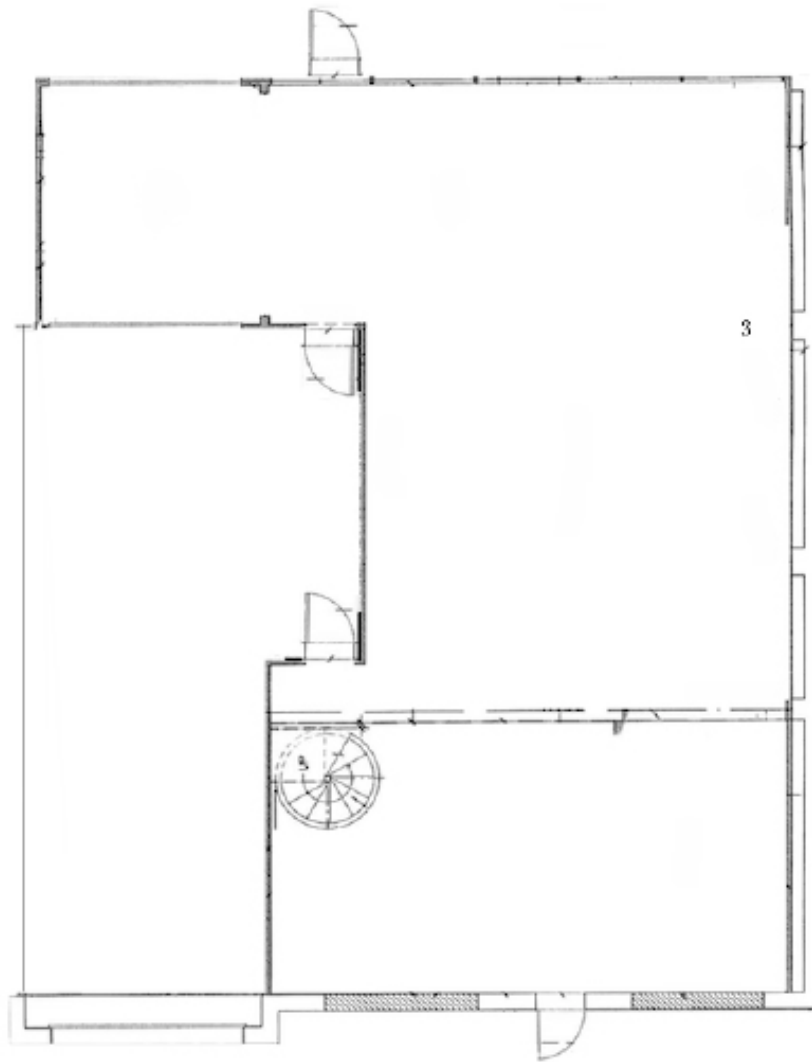


2- *Untitled*, 2015

Oxidized paint on baltic birch, stainless steel, porcupine quills, gaffer tape
60 x 60 inches

I grab the stagehand's nearby pliers and clamp around the wood. This is going to hurt. As I begin to pull I can't feel a thing, it glides out of my skin with ease. With the splinter out I examine the puncture. I press down to open the new wider gap in my flesh and poke my finger through. More wood.

-Marie Heilich



3- *Untitled*, 2015
Oxidized paint on baltic birch, stainless steel, copper,
bread

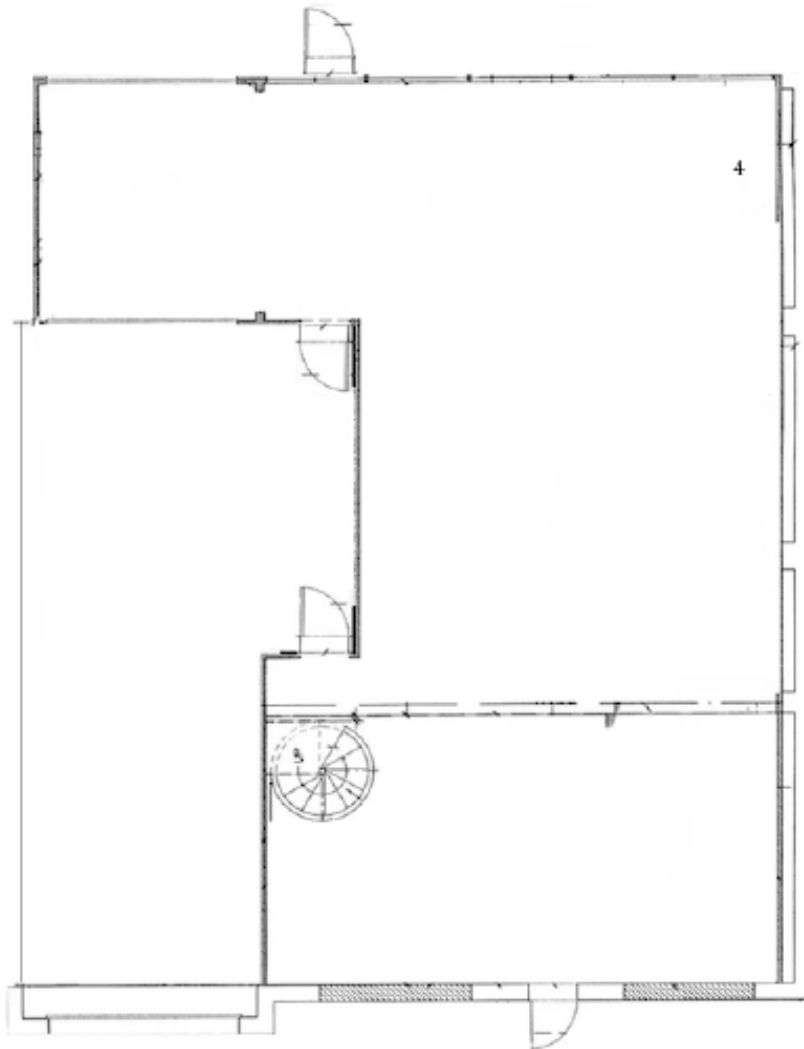
if
high cirrus clouds,
halo around sun or
moon

if
high cirrus clouds
forming tight ring
or corona around
sun or moon

if
“cap” or lenticu-
lar clouds form-
ing over peaks

if
thickening, low-
ering, layered
flat clouds

a deeper hue is a perversion of the color from which it hues, the deeper hue is a cut in. at the edge between one color and the perversion is soft precipice. the drop here is evidenced by a color change that gradates as it descends. pas fat, if the gradation reaches pit, and pit is bone, then bone chances coal black.



4- *Untitled*, 2015
Oxidized paint on baltic birch, stainless steel, copper, over baked
bread

then
precipitation possible within 24-48 hours

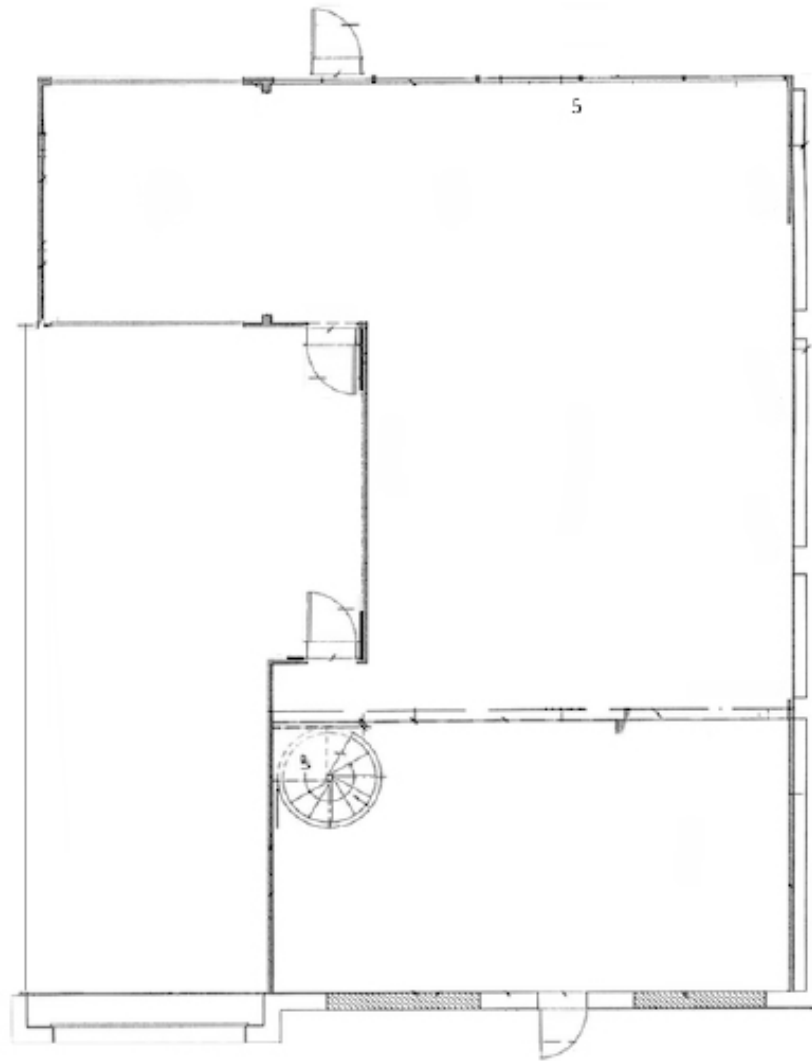
then
precipitation possible within 24 hours

then
precipitation possible within 24 to more than 48 hours; strong winds possible near summits or leeward slopes

then
warm or occluded front likely within 12-24 hours

then
cold front likely within 12 hours

sweat beads there at the back of the neck and we call this perspiration. as when speech chances evaporation.



5- *Untitled* (We give back credit...), 2015
Industrial fan, aircraft cable, bread
78 1/8 x 77 x 30 1/2 inches

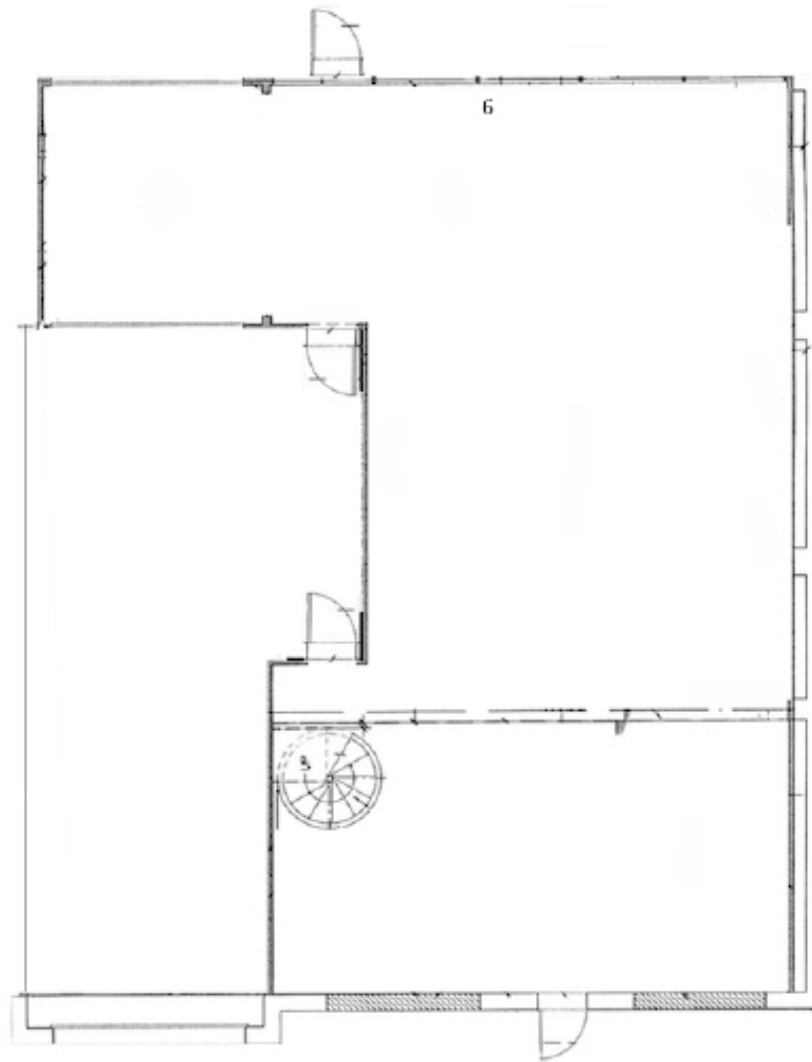
check for
lowering, thickening
clouds

check for
lowering, thickening
clouds

check for
lowering, thickening
clouds

check for
wind shifts; pressure
drops

a chance at going collects on a surface. a collection chances going and the going is dispersal.



6- *Untitled* (We give back credit...), 2015
Industrial fan, aircraft cable, bread
78 3/8 x 27 x 18 1/2 inches

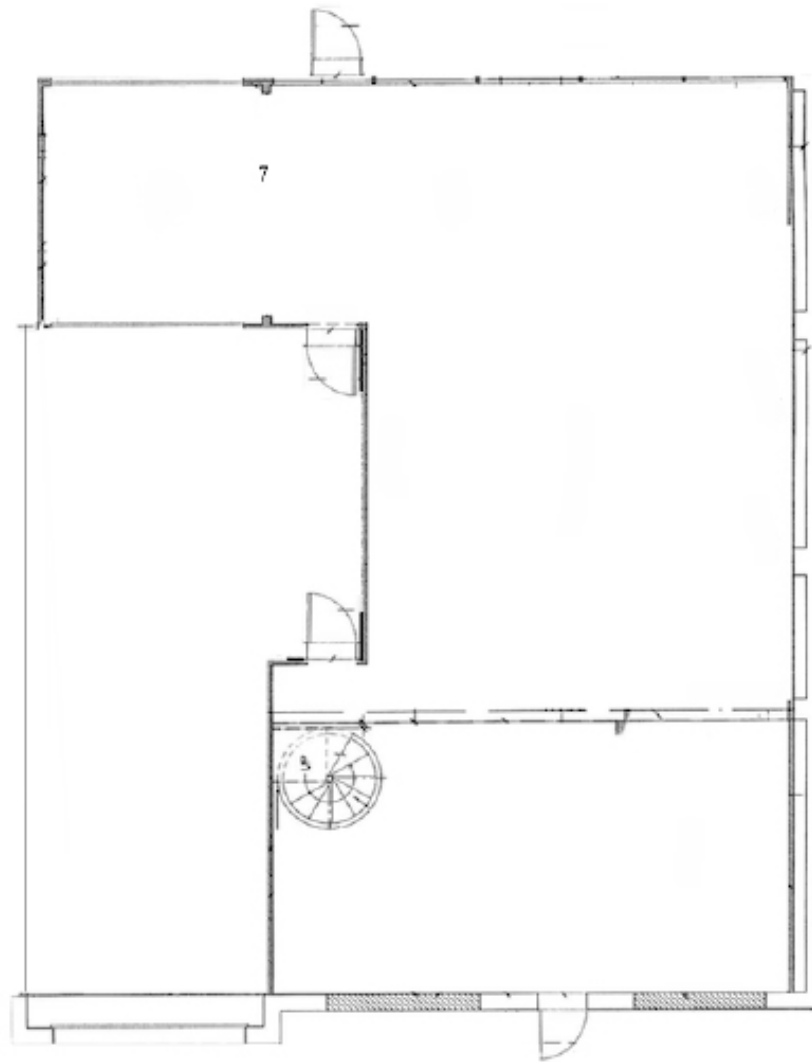
pressure decrease 0.02-
0.04 inch (0.6-1.2
millibars)

pressure decrease 0.04-
0.06 inch (1.2-1.8
millibars)

pressure decrease 0.06-
0.08 inch (1.8-2.4
millibars)

pressure decrease more
than 0.08 inch (more
than 2.4 millibars)

threat is the cavity there in the sitting waiting for fire. the men around the fire are cloaked and masked for what might leak. one of them is upside down. he floats there watching what evaporates, the upside down one, cloaked and masked from what might leak, is holding a pit between his thumb and forefinger.



7- *Untitled*, 2015
Mohawk clinker, bowling ball, gaffer tape
10 1/2 x 53 1/2 x 140 1/2 inches

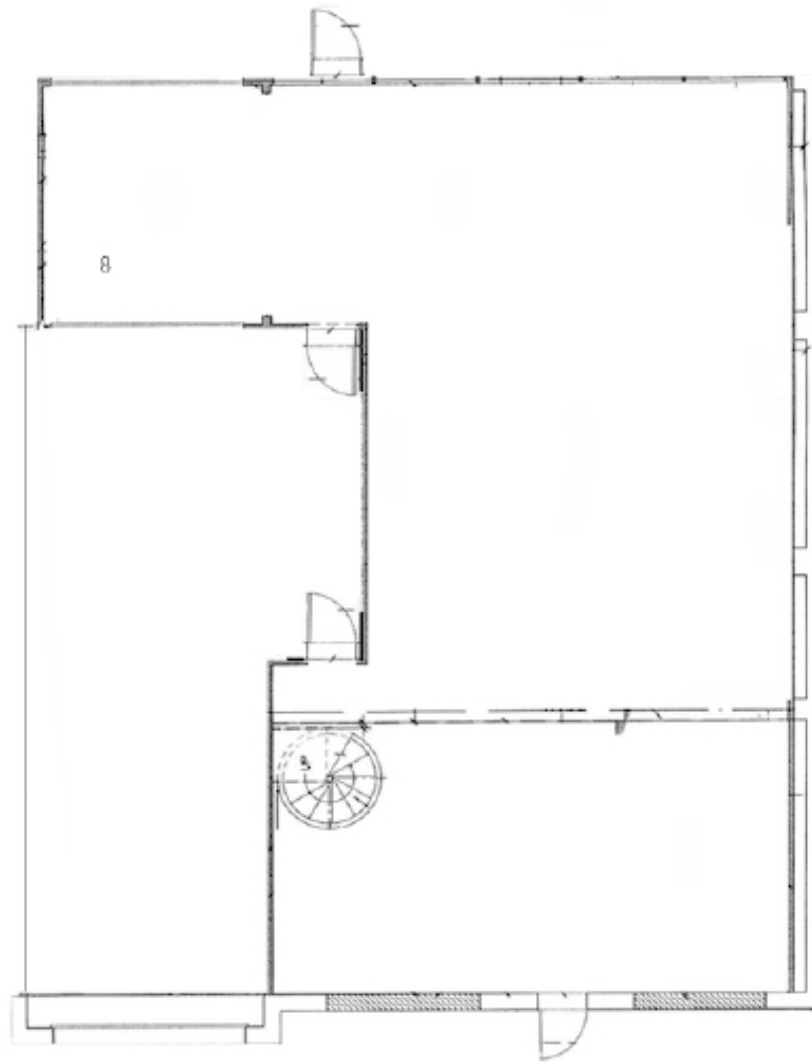
altimeter increase
20-40 feet (6-12 meters)

altimeter increase 40-60
feet (12-18 meters)

altimeter increase 60-80
feet (18-24 meters)

altimeter increase
more than 80 feet (more
than 24 meters)

a knot is insurance from what goes by and holds it there. when what goes by is held in stoppage from the going it becomes farce. as when <hold-this-and let-that> chances a cut edge. a piece of meat is set aside to let rot, and we get mosquito.



8- *Untitled*, 2015
Mohawk clinker, gaffer tape
7 1/2 x 69 3/4 x 56 1/4 inches

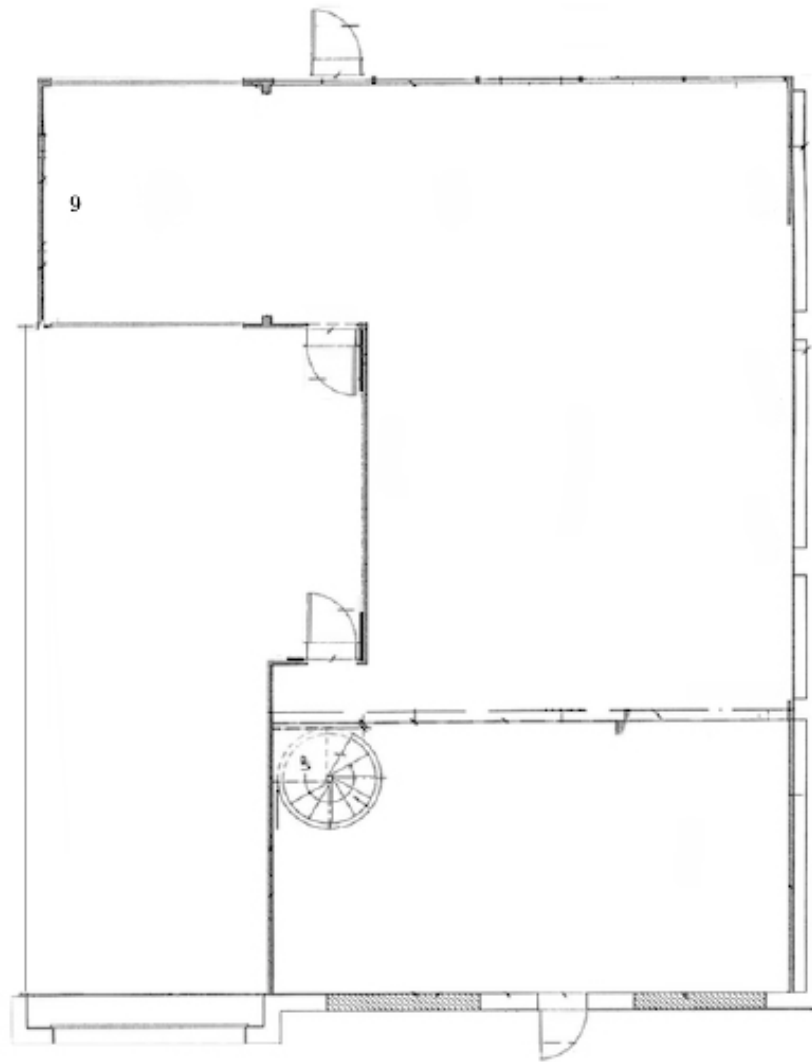
advised action none
continue to monitor.

advised action
clouds lowering hourly or
thickening? if so, begin
checking pressure
changes hourly.

advised action
winds ranging from 18 to
33 knots (21-28 miles per
hour) are likely. Consider
less exposed locations;
continue monitoring
conditions.

advised action
winds of 34 knots
(40 miles per hour)
or greater are likely.
immediate movement to
protected area advised.

what leaks sits. think of the surface below the leak, on which leak collects and becomes pool. pool sits but look:
evaporates in the sitting. as the leak spills into pool and pool sits the surface is changed, but only hardly. the im-
print left by that which evaporates is-as-when incision chances pit. but more slowly this time.



9- *Untitled*, 2015
Oxidized paint on baltic birch, copper, dyed bread
60 x 60 inches

if
winds shift to east
or southwest

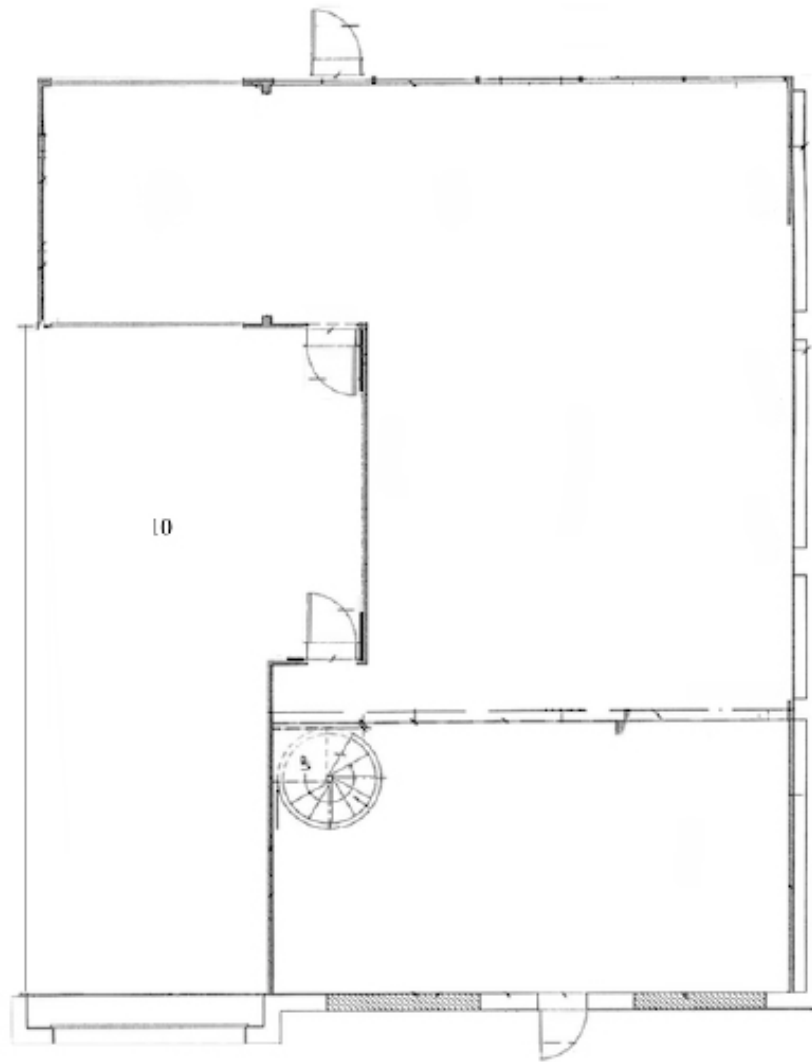
if
winds shift from
southwest
to northwest

if
increasing winds
from southwest to
northwest

if
increasing winds
from east to south-
east

if
winds shift from
southwest to west

at each depth the gradate is damned over the spill. this is the impossibility of hue. we use words for this, but more slowly this time. as when hue chances coal black.



10- *Field recording August 2015, Chicago, 2015*
.wav file
11 minutes and 59 seconds

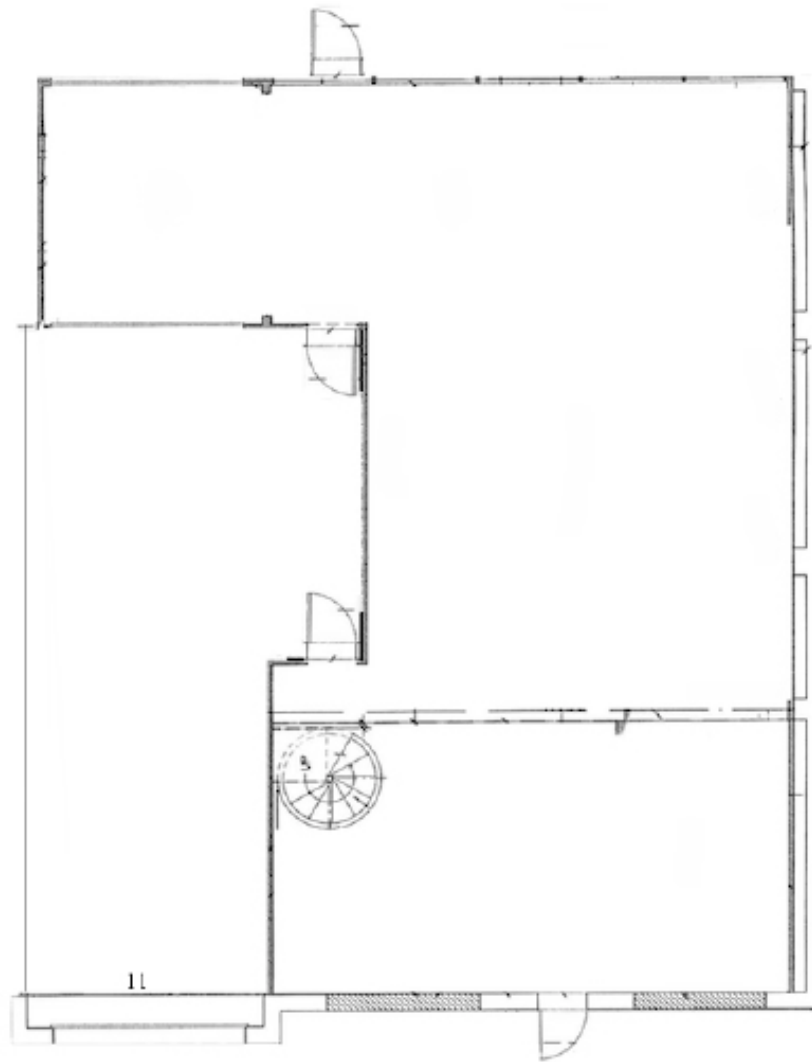
and if
air pressure drops;
low-pressure system
approaching

and if
air pressure rises

and if
continued air pressure
drop; low-pressure
system approaching

and if
air pressure rises;
high-pressure system
approaching

the one floating upside down speaks, his words righting themselves legible for the listening but the space between listening and evaporate is indiscernible, before the spill we listen to words he spoke: "say 'act of thievery' aloud five times. its nice, right?" - Max Stolkin, November 12, 2015



11- *We decide to act as the audience*, 2015
Digital print on vinyl
154 x 154 inches

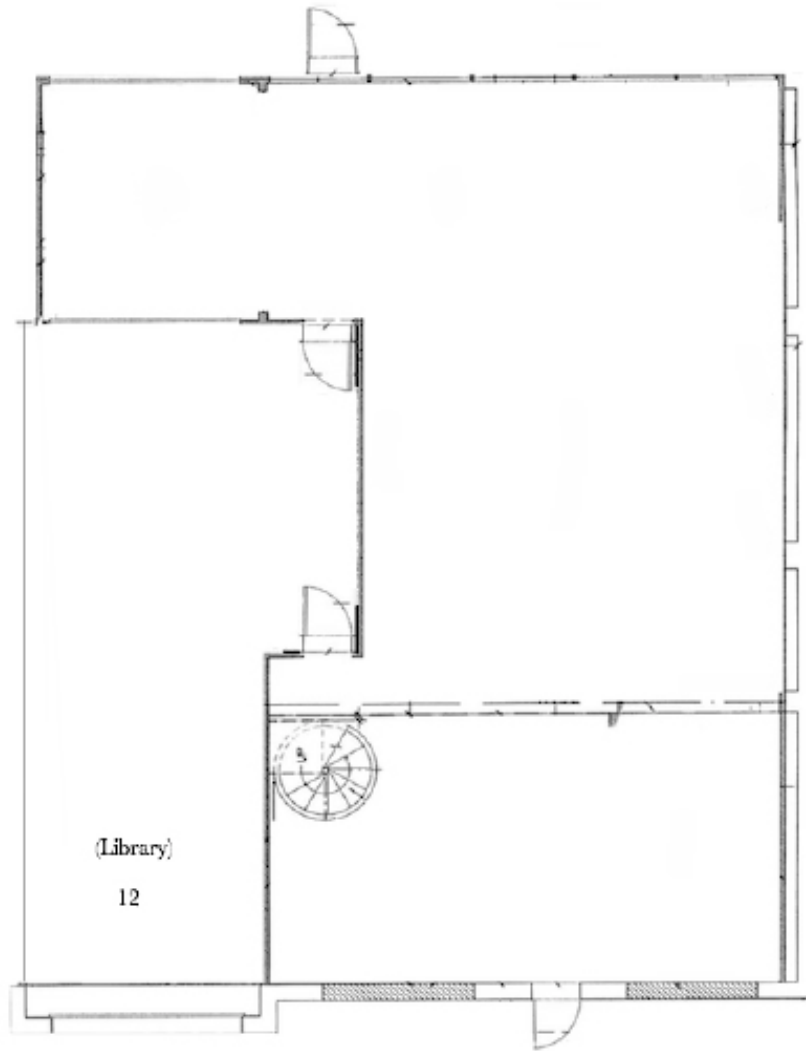
then
clouds lower, thicken;
precipitation possible

then
drying and clearing
likely; showers on
windward slopes

then
winds likely to
increase

then
showers possible along
windward slopes

-Max Stolkin
*soft atlas (a field guide to
andean clouds)*



12- *Untitled*, 2015
Oxidized paint on oregano leaf, porcupine quills
3 x 3 x 2 1/2 inches

I remember a video called “the thousand-year climb”, which takes place through the iron-clad spiral stairwells of the Barney building at NYU. Carlos is crawling backwards up 5 flights of stairs. Climbing while descending, in perpetuity. There is no word in the English language that describes this movement of progressing downward as a vertical climb. Going up implies struggle, going down one loses the center of gravity, during which our subjectivity is both on hold and at vigilance. We lose ourselves, our proprioception, and at that moment of hollowness we can only be ourselves.

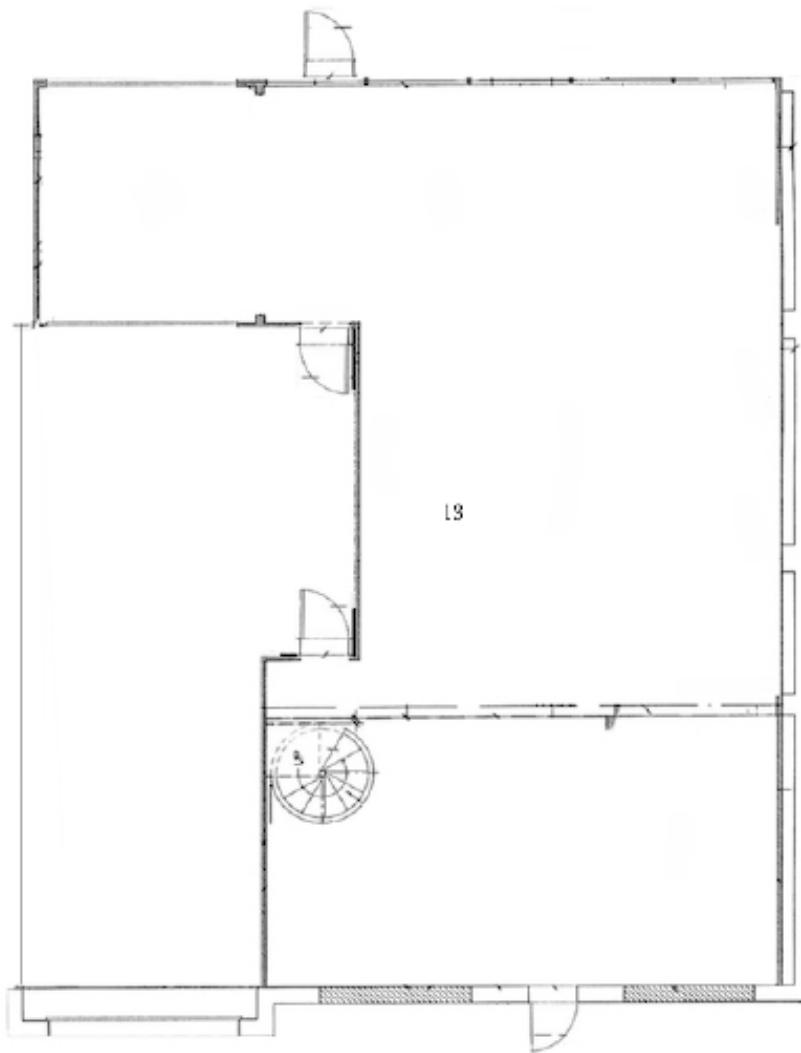
Perhaps this is how we could creep into Carlos Reyes’s tenacious work. With it, we approach our retrogression. Like New York’s Hudson River, in fact an estuary, “the river that flows both ways”, Reyes has us propelling simultaneously inside and outside of ourselves. It is a frictional coupling that dispatches us as witnesses to the force of our sentiments.

Rapproachment, adherence, excitation

Grapevines, grids to mayhem

Things that send me, leading back into arm’s length
from intimate dangers

Reconciliation, acceptance, exaltation.

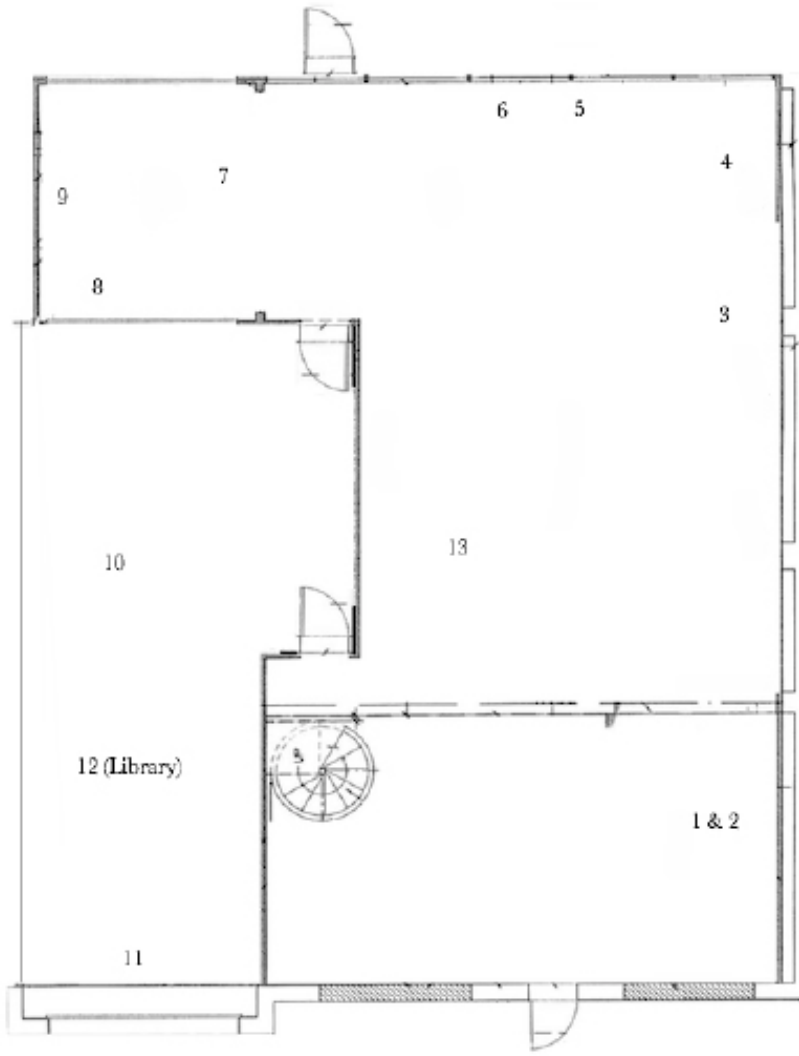


13- *Untitled*, 2015
Mohawk clinker, gaffer tape
5 1/4 x 237 1/2 x 76 2/3 inches

By dislodging material expectations and courting this misunderstanding, his work is a kind of psychic nourishment, a transfusion of failure, sustentation.

It is not the question of what is behind the work. But what is in front of it. Perspectives. I don't mean seeing one view from another. Not how this day is the worst day, nor the best day. But how various strange days make up a life.

-Jo-cy Tang



Main Gallery

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 13

the one who is upside down speaks

7, 8, 9

White Flag Garage

10, 11

Library

12

Satellite Stage

Very Level Walls

About the Artist

Carlos Reyes has participated in exhibitions with Tomorrow Gallery, New York; Arcadia Missa, London; Croy Nielsen, Berlin; Bodega, New York; Tanya Leighton, Berlin; Bortolami, New York; Bed-Stuy Love Affair, Brooklyn; Praz-Delavallade/Palais de Tokyo, Nouvelle Vagues, Paris; and the Hessel Museum of Art, Annadale-on-Hudson, New York.

Exhibition organized by Marie Heilich

Texts by Max Stolkin and Jo-ey Tang

Support

The Andy Warhol Foundation for the Visual Arts

Foundation for Contemporary Arts

Lenders

All works courtesy the artist and Tomorrow Gallery, New York.

White Flag Projects

Matthew Strauss
Founder & Director

Marie Heilich
Assistant Director

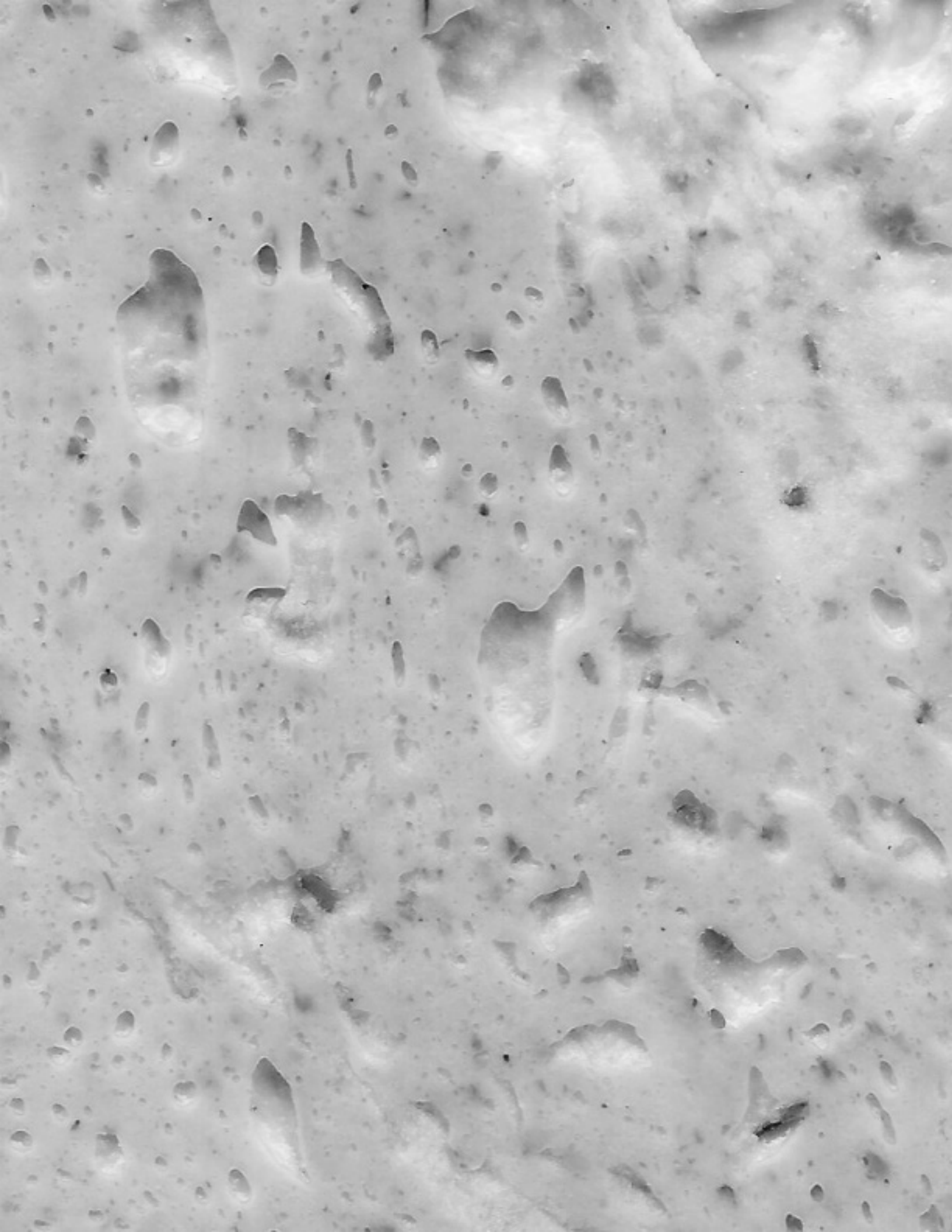
Tim Young
Installation Manager

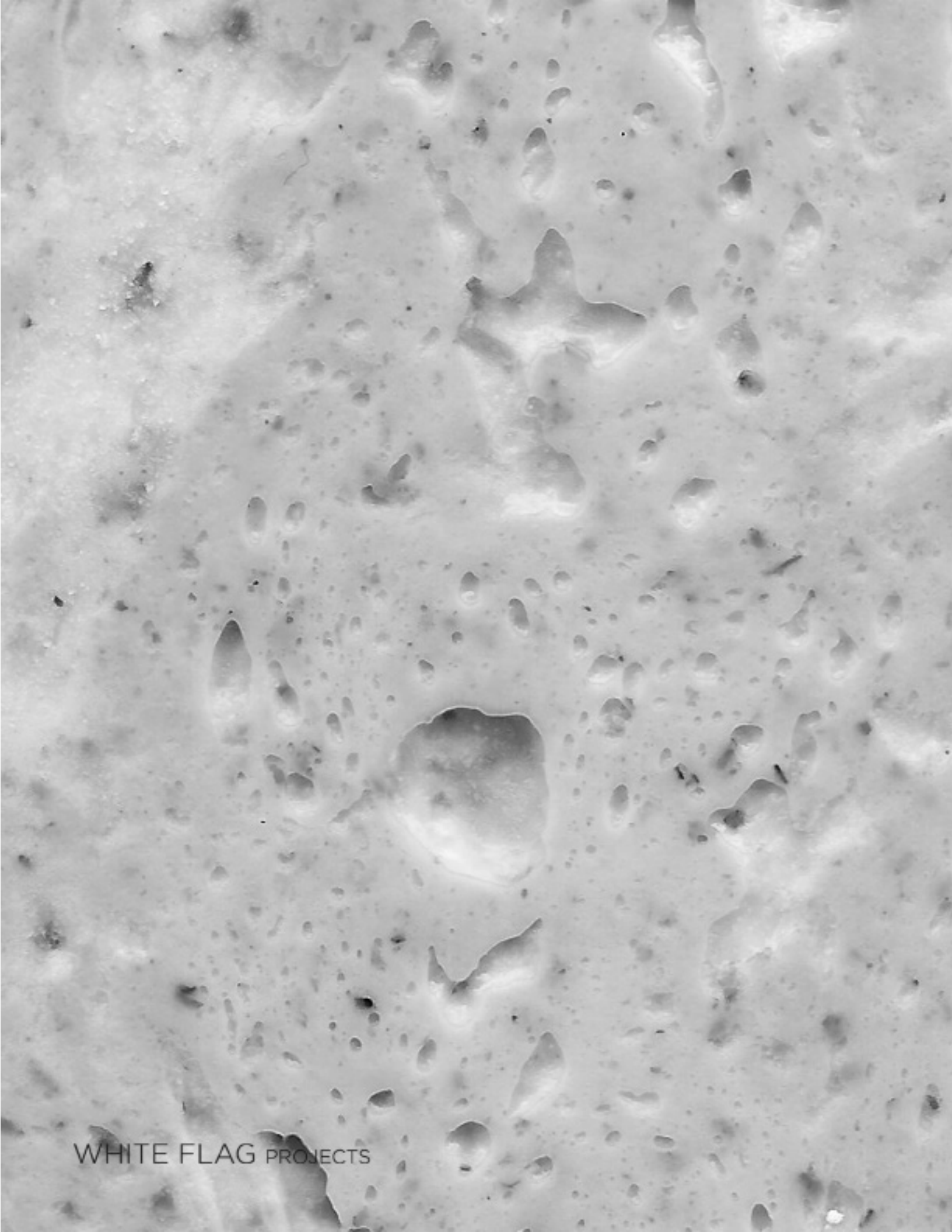
Jon Young, Sarah Moldafsky
Interns

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