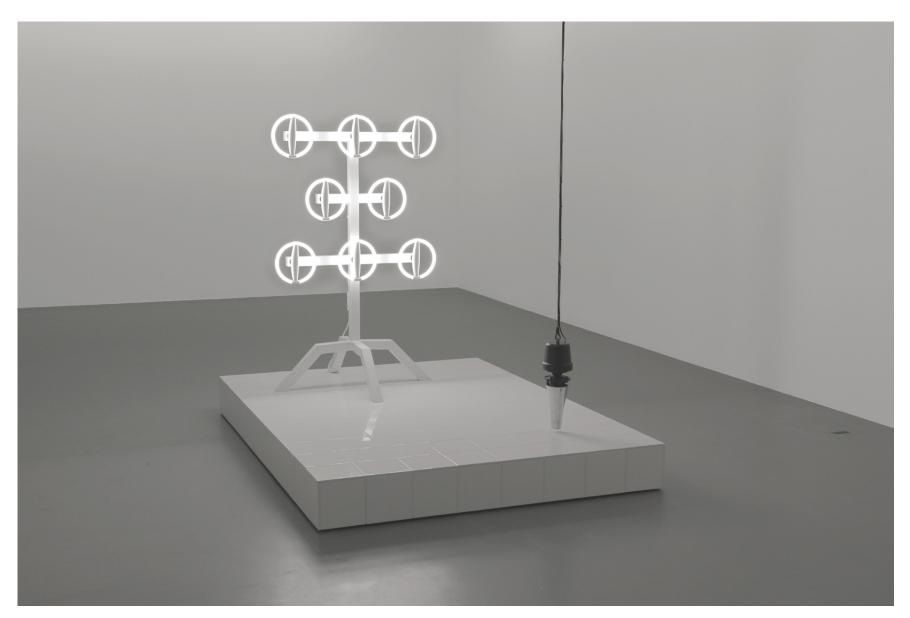
ROTWAND

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Luc Mattenberger

Documentation

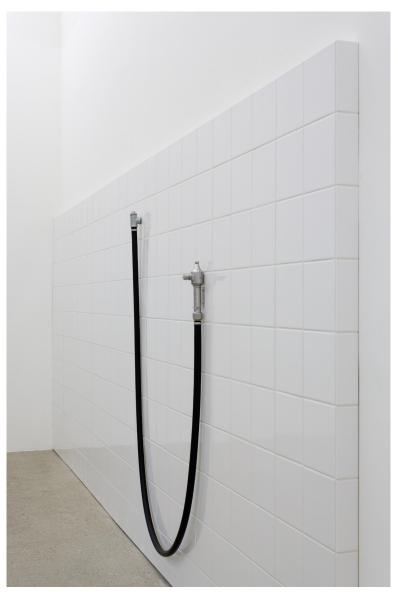


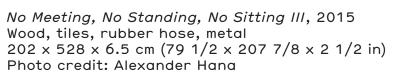
Square, Triangle and Light, 2016 Wood, tiles, metal, light, loudspeakers 224 x 164 x 175 cm (88 1/4 x 64 5/8 x 68 7/8 inch) Installation view at Kaus für Kunst Uri, Altdorf, 2016





Drapeaux, 2015
Calvanized steel, cotton, wax
180 x 80 x 10 cm (70 7/8 x 31 1/2 x 3 7/8 in)
Tryptich
Installation view at Centre PasquArt, Biel, 2015









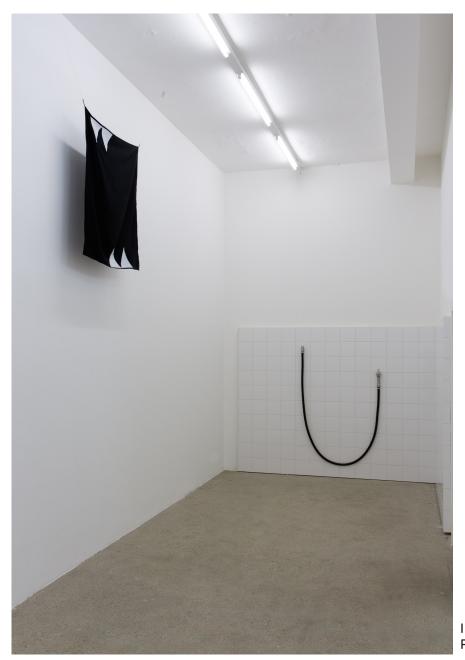
Installation view, Rotwand, Zurich, 2015 Photo credit: Alexander Hana





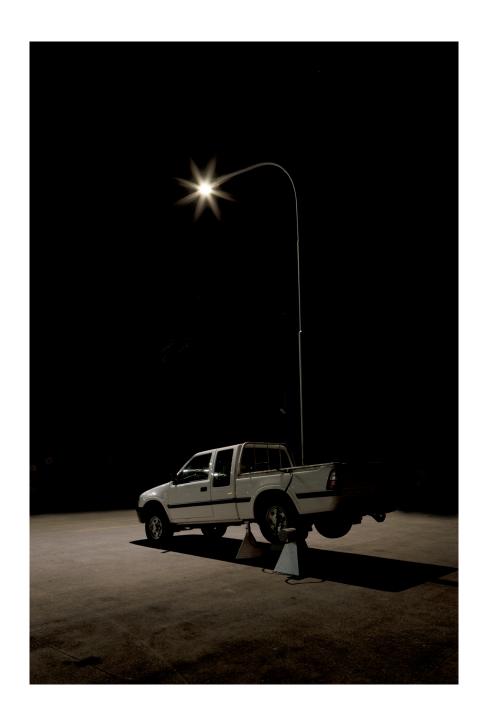
Double X, 2015
Silkscreen print on polyester silk
120 x 108 cm (47 1/4 x 42 1/2 in)
Edition 1 of 1 (+1 AP)
Photo credit: Alexander Hana

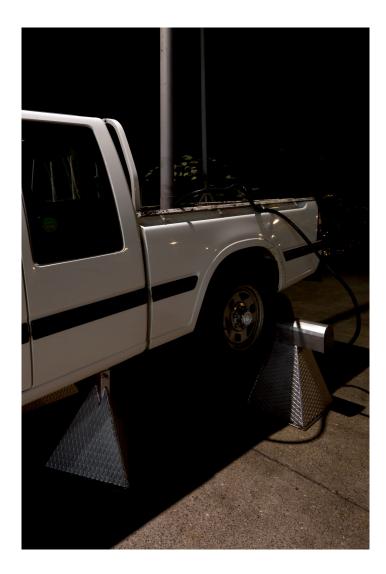
Flag I, 2015
Silkscreen print on polyester silk
164 x 140 cm (64 5/8 x 55 1/8 in)
Edition 1 of 1 (+1 AP)
Photo credit: Alexander Hana





Installation views, Rotwand, Zurich, 2015 Photo credit: Alexander Hana





Pickup, 2015
Installation view at Duttweiler Platz, Zurich
Part of the project AAA: Art Altstetten Albisrieden
June 13 - September 13, 2015
(curated by Christoph Doswald)
Photo credit: Cedric Einsenring



Pickup, 2015
Installation view at Duttweiler Platz, Zurich
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Photo credit: Cedric Einsenring

Mattenberger's *Pickup* (2015) is positioned on a corner of Pfingstweidsrasse, a broad, newly laid road that signals Zurich's expansion north and west. A white pickup truck is parked, beached because its rear axle is raised marginally off the ground by a scaffolding structure, one rear wheel connected to a dynamo. This, in turn, is linked to a tall streetlamp planted on the truck bed. Pickups, or utes, are vehicles made for countries where there is a different conception of space; in North America and Australia they take on ever greater proportions. They used to embody independence, freedom and man's mastery (and these have been patriarchal myths) of wild, frontier territories. This one is harpooned and hobbled by its heavy cargo, not to mention penned by the surrounding fence. Every night a watchman or security guard enters the lot and starts the motor, providing power for a cone of light that falls on the isolated truck for a two-hour performance.

The work's site is a patchwork of concrete and tarmac, symptomatic of the recent re-zoning and redevelopment of Zurich West. The area is dominated by the Toni-Areal, once the Toni-Molkerei, a vast dairy processing plant from the 1970s that epitomised the industrialisation of farming; it now houses the Zurich University of the Arts and the Zurich University of Applied Sciences alongside hotels, residential buildings and a supermarket distribution centre. New transport infrastructure connects the major buildings, but the organic mortar to join them – plant life, human activity and the patina of use – has not yet developed.

Seen from the new Number 4 tram passing by, it is not clear whether Pickup is a trailblazer or a dinosaur. Each night's ritual enactment is carried out by a figure personifying authority, yet one with little prestige. So too there is a disjunction between the vehicle's brawn and its laming and abandonment. It throws a melancholy, Edward Hopper-esque light upon itself, starring in its own absurd drama in which power loops to no end. The metamorphosis of Zurich West has spawned countless narratives, mostly about adaptation, new life and progress that try to make sense of the new juxtapositions, designed and accidental, and of changing cultures, technologies, industries and buildings. Mattenberger's insertion of another figure in this drama brings them into focus, and suggests that alternative stories should be told, using new templates.

Excerpt from a text by Aoife Rosenmeyer, Catalogue "Art Alstetten Albisrieden", 2015



Born and raised, 2015 Inkjet print on pvc, leather, aluminium 210 x 300 cm



Souffleuse, 2014 Galvanized steel, led, leaf blower, fan, acrylic glass 185 x 62 x 36 cm Installation view at Bex & Arts, Bex, Switzerland



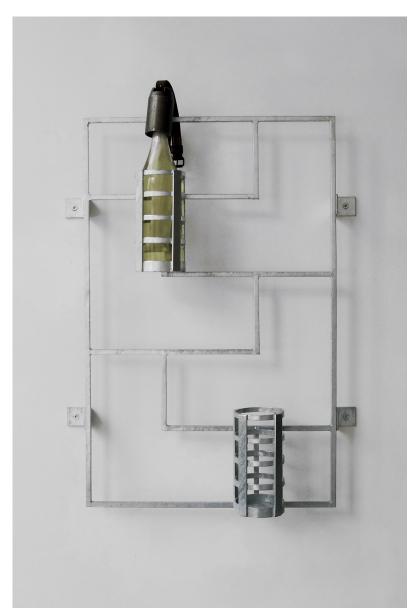
Sans titre (Stretched), 2014 Galvanized steel, epdm rubber, cordura, sand $230 \times 170 \times 160$ cm





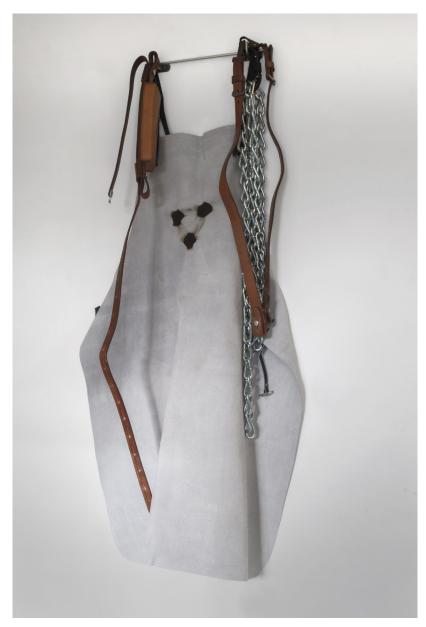


Sans titre (Restraint), 2014
Rope, hand suction lifters, glass, steel
70 x 22 cm, variable height





Grille, 2014 Galvanized steel, flammable liquid, gotton, glass, leather 81 x 62 x 15 cm





Marquage, 2013 Steel, leather, various materials, performance



Ghost Tape Number 10, 2013 Vinyl 18.5 x 18.5 x 0.5 cm





Croix, 2013/14 Steel, chain 35 x 25 cm, variable height



Croix, 2013 Steel, copper and nickel plated steel, chain 35 x 25 cm, variable height





Help for a Revolution, 2013 Stainless steel, leather, painted steel 200 x 70 x 30cm





The drop, 2012 Stainless steel, brass, water tank, sound system $100 \times 60 \times 60$ cm

A drop of water falls regularly on a wide brass disk. The impact is magnified by four speakers.



Sans titre, 2012 Perfume, fan, stainless steel 120 x 20 x 30 cm

Sans titre investigates the dimension of the sense of smell, questioning oil as a time vector, as a history of decomposition. Organic essences originating from oil, an olfactory route with multiple layers are reflected in the perfume: first one smells many tannins, metallic grass, earth and crude petroleum and finally the acid smell of the calcined hydrocarbons opens up.



Wall, 2012 Concrete, brass, galvanized steel 185 x 90 x 5 cm







A rotor and its sharp spinning blades are placed behind a wire fence. The unit is held in balance with a lifting cushion placed at the rear of the heavy concrete base.

Flare, 2012 Steel, concrete, aluminium, rubber lifting cushion , electric motor $640 \times 640 \times 220$ cm







Two cones of different material turn on themselves driven by an electric motor in a slow intermittent movement.

Sans titre, 2012 Steel, stainless steel, concrete, electric motor 120 \times 60 \times 60 cm





Made up of a lighting balloon and a stainless steel cage, Baladeuse is hung from an overhead crane.

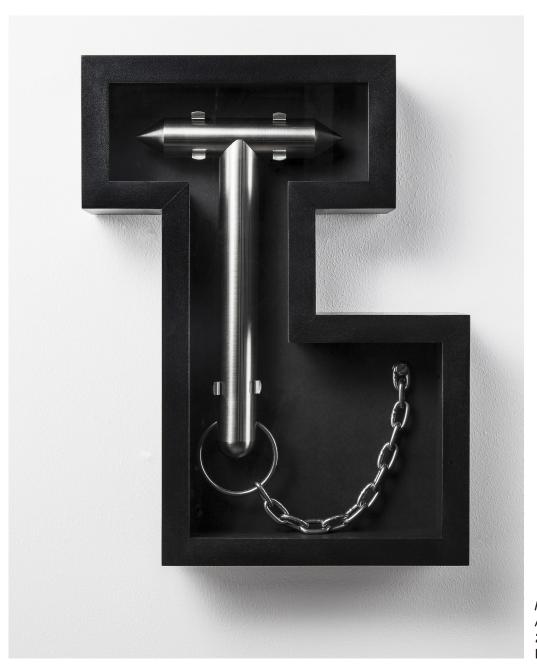
Baladeuse, 2011 Stainless steel, lighting balloon 100 x 100 x 100 cm





Pinched between the ground and the ceiling of the exhibition hall, the sculpture acts as an expanding structure, supporting the building and at the same time exerting a poweful pressure on it.

Cross, 2011 Stainless steel, steel 150 x 70 x 11 cm



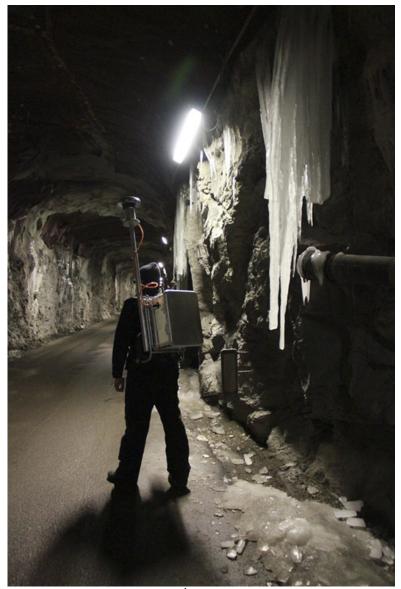
Heimat, 2011 Alloy, stainless steel, wood, glass 22 x 33 x 8 cm Edition of 5 + 2AP



Toy, 2011 Chrome-plated bronze, foam, plastic 46 x 22 x 17 cm Edition of 5 + 2AP



Parabole, 2011 2 concrete blocks, 200 x 120 x 190 cm (each) Installation view at Môtiers 2011 - art en plein air



Siren Backpack, 2011/2012 Steel, aluminium, electromechanical siren, battery 40 x 50 x 115 cm DVD, 8min



In the dark depths of the mountain, on the borders of the night, a man is harnessed by a heavy backpack topped with a siren and its powerful and strident regular signals.



Black Matter, 2011/2012 EPDM rubber, aluminium, cable winch and electric drive 600×800 cm

A horizontal winch pulls the rubber membrane until the maximum extension point is reached, and then reverses the rotation, leaving the membrane regain its original shape. Before starting a new cycle.





Brancard, 2010 Aluminium, stainless steel, resistance, dimmer $60 \times 20 \times 180$ cm

[...] Through the artist's works, the engine tends towards the fetish. The motor is admired for its visual qualities, its beauty and its strenght; like an object of contemplation, a relic or a symbol of the development of a society constantly seeking to surpass itself.
[...] But these so highly evocative engines can be like a two-edged sword: as useful as dangerous.

Excerpt of Modifier, like you, Boris Magrini



Booby Trap, 2010 Happening

[...] Luc Mattenberger's torpedo, like its predecessors devised by the Japanese navy at the end of World War II, requires a human pilot to reach its target. In Asimov's *Robot Dreams*, Elvex (LVX-1) is destroyed precisely because its dreams, the human side that is growing in him, could make him neglet the three laws of robotics. This is a pious work. In the ancient words of the archbishop of Narbonne and Pope's envoy Arnaud Amaury: "Cædite eos!", shoot'em up!

In "Les robots prennent le contrôle de Bâle", *Le Monde*, Harry Bellet (translated)



Harnessed to the ceiling, the long, slender, tapering Booby Trap hangs in the air, aimed at a hypothetical target, a spectacular and frightening sight. Luc Mattenberger's aesthetic world regularly borrows from the vocabulary of warfare, machinelike fantasies and mad scientist inventions. Here, minimalist lines and industrial materials are combined to formulate the outline of a perfectly operational weapon of war. But the torpedo awaiting its kamikaze pilot can be seen equally well as a phallic toy for a sea-going jet-setter or as a vehicle for maritime smuggling. As often with the artist's ambiguous contraptions, starting the motor concealed under the black metal casing is all that is needed to choose how it is to be used. And yet this is a sculpture, a work that requires no activation for full deployment of its intense physical presence. The hanging object then becomes another sign that perpetuates the inquiry that the artist has launched into the persistence of utopias, whether they be political, artistic or social.

Séverine Fromaigeat, in special number Kunst-Bulletin n° 14 - 2011

Booby Trap, 2010/2011
Aluminium, two-stroke engine, additional tanks F5-Tiger, turbine, chain host
80 x 120 x 550 cm



Bound, 2010 Leather, stainless steel, passivated steel 13 x 42 x 5 cm (each) Edition of 7



Siren, 2010 Stainless steel, electromechanical siren, time delay relay 200 \times 96 \times 96 cm



A light Smell of French Fries, 2010 Galvanized steel, barrels, filtration and distribution unit $240 \times 100 \times 1080$ cm

Waste vegetable oil collected from the residents is filtered through the aid of the set-up filtration unit, then the oil is distributed for being used as fuel to be mixed with diesel. Its smell of combustion with the lingering odour of fried spreads over the city. An olfactory work.







Three cables are mounted on the wrought iron grilles of the km temporaer art space in Berlin and are stretched almost to breaking point by coiling the cable on the reel.

Treuil, 2010-2013 Steel, two-stroke engine, wire robe Dimensions variable



Moteur oscillant, 2010 Stainless steel, two-stroke engine, rope, pulley Dimensions variable

Moteur Oscillant (Oscillating Engine, 2010) is a stainless steel sphere housing a two-stroke engine hanging in the upper part of the space, the part most resembling a church nave. Its consumption of oil, that modern incense, gives off a persistent but transient smell that inhabits and highlights the volume of LivelnYourHead. Moteur Oscillant replays within an enclosed space a pollution that the visitor notices and tracks down. While showing the art space to be a place of worship, the analogy with the censer develops the idea of ceremonials — that of a fetishist gaze coveting an object, that of a public visiting an exhibition, that of a society subjected to the ever-present engine.

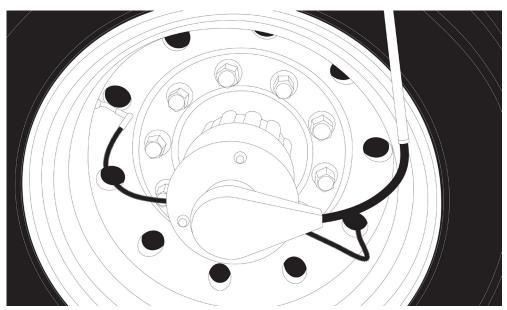
Laurence Schmidlin in Full Vacuum.



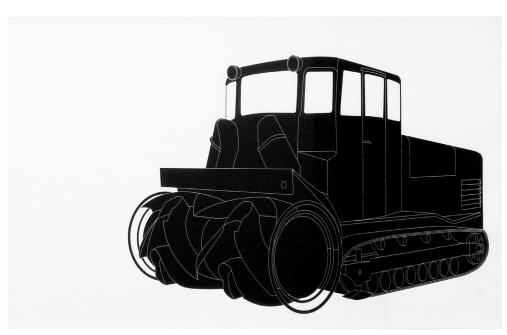


Ex-Voto, 2010 Silkscreen on normaset paper 59 x 49 cm Edition of 12

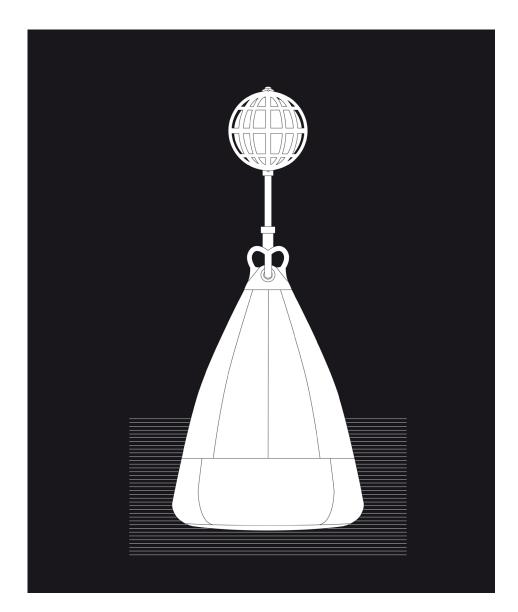
Turbo, 2010 Silkscreen on normaset paper 59 x 49 cm Edition of 12



Roue, 2009 Silkscreen on normaset paper 59 x 99 cm Edition of 12



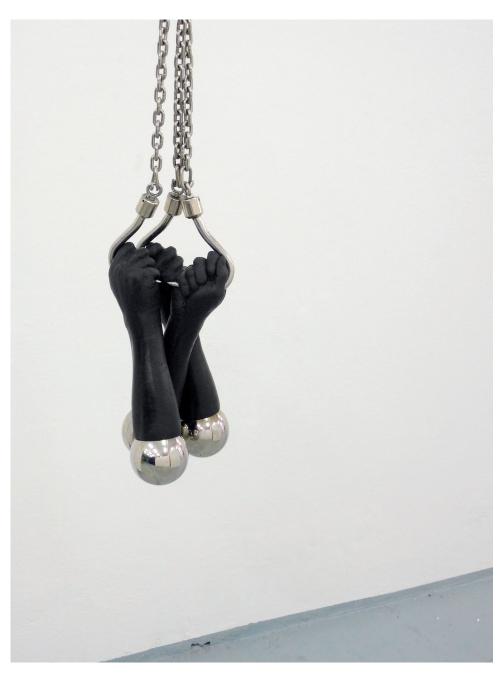
Sans Titre, 2009 Silkscreen on normaset paper 59 x 99 cm Edition of 12



Cardinale, 2009 Silkscreen on normaset paper 59 x 49 cm Edition of 12



Sans Titre, 2009 Silkscreen on normaset paper 59 x 49 cm Edition of 12



The Struggle is Over or an anthropomorphic cluster of forearms in black silicone pierced with protruding hooks. Stainless steel spheres at the other end. These limbs caught between the two evoke both people's obscure leanings and the countless dogmatic facettes embodied by the raised fist.

The Struggle is Over, 2009 Stainless steel, black silicone, chain 80 x 10 x 10 cm



Ex-voto, 2009 Aluminium, glass, rubber, LED light 20 x 35 x 15 cm Edition of 3



Travelling, 2009 Steel, galvanized steel, electric motor, halogen spotlights, automation system, drive system $900 \times 60 \times 120$ cm

[...] "In the next space, Luc Mattenberger — whose superb sleigh with an incandescent sphere Moon Rise greets the public in the entrance hall at the Arsenic — has set up a spotlight structure that moves back and forth on a rail — a kind of surveillance apparatus, but one not very interested in human presences. Unsettling." [...]

Samuel Schellenberger in "Cacher, montrer", Le Courrier, November 20, 2009 (Translated)







Moon Rise, a 6 min. video projected in a loop, makes it fairly clearly. In a snowy night landscape, a man on skis pulls with great difficulty on a sleigh over which there is a ball of light resembling the Moon, with electric power supplied by a generator. We think of Sisyphus, so futile does the effort of this cross-country skier seem, as he drags this load with such great difficulty. We may also see this offering that is visual and metaphorical in equal measure as the sign of a lover's dependence. This machine which has the ability to create this type of sublime reality - an artificial construction for the eye of the lunar satellite, no less - really needs to be loved, and served, even if it has become a tyrannical breed. There is no choice, whatever the cost and effort demanded, if this is the price of beauty and marvelling.

Excerpt of *Mécanismes tran*scendantaux, Paul Ardenne

Moonrise, 2009 Steel, aluminium, generator, tarpaulin, lighting balloon 200 \times 100 \times 460 cm DVD, 6min



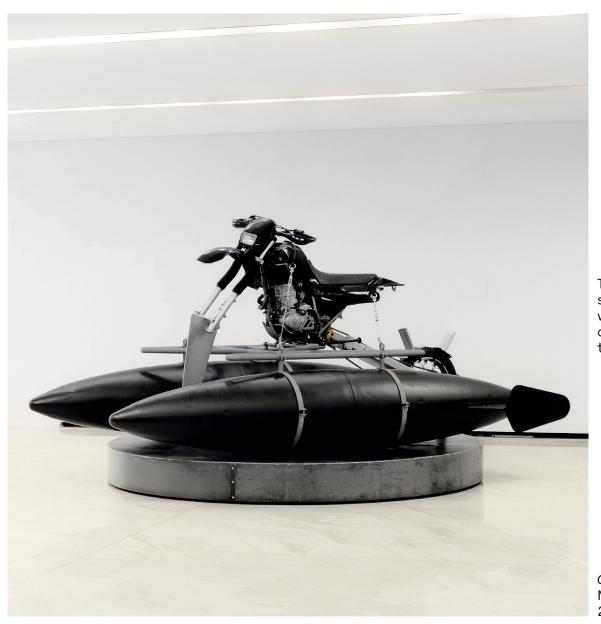
Radar, 2009 Inflatable PVC 60 x 60 x 105 cm, each

Un groupe de vingt-guatre objets à l'inquiétante étrangeté repose sur le sol de la plus petite des salles du Palais de l'Athénée. Une fois entré dans l'exposition, une armée de leurres prêts à sévir surgit de l'angle mort, tel des croix tirées au cordeau dans un cimetière militaire. Migrant d'un univers belliqueux vers la vie civile, ces leurres marquent leur territoire avec force. Pourtant, Radar semble annoncer une mort certaine du principe de l'épouvantail. A l'heure de l'émergence d'une surveillance généralisée, réelle ou factice, qui va-t-il berner avec son dispositif de sécurité de façade?



The Ram reveals the museum to be a sacred place, but also asks for it to be desecrated.

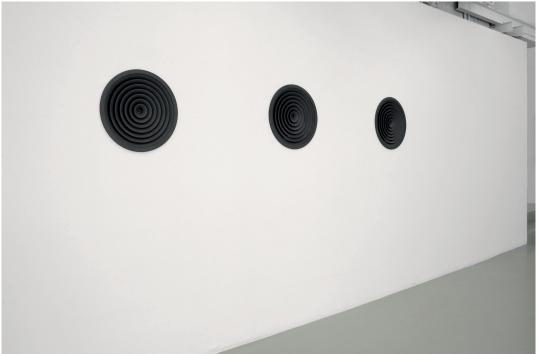
The Ram, 2008 Stainless steel, hand winch, wood 500 x 80 x 50 cm



Turning slowly on its rotary base without ever stopping, *Candidate* awaits a likely launch into water. Is it a self-built motorized toy or a torpedo tube for a kamikaze pilot? Only activation will tell.

Candidate, 2008
Motorcycle, drop tanks, steel, revolving pedestal
200 x 240 x 450 cm





Hanging close to the ground on top of the Centre d'art de Neuchâtel (CAN) entrance steps, a mechanical object welcomes the visitors with a brief howl, panting in a long groan, before starting up again. Higher up in the main exhibition gallery, three air vents built into the wall blow in foul air that gradually fills the art centre with a chemical odour, that recalls the smell of fried, tear gas or ammonia.

This Is not a Lullaby, 2008 Electromechanical siren, electric motor, time delay relay, steel, flat sling, air vent, fan 600m3/h, tubes, chemicals and perfume Dimensions variable



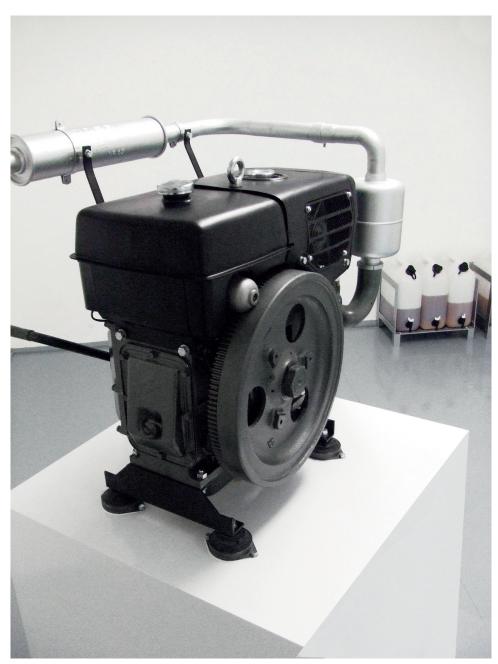
"Luc Mattenberger's work deals precisely with this burning passion. Uncontrollable feelings felt towards machines, motorized objects, flying machines and other vehicles of sound and fury. This irrational desire that leads people to have an immoderate worship of everything with a motor. There is no valid reason for wanting a large engine, unless it be an inexplicable attraction to this mechanical power, along with an almost carnal desire for possession. To illustrate this generally widespread veneration, Luc Mattenberger erects an altar."

Séverine Fromaigeat, August 2008

Passion ardente, 2008
Two-stroke engine, stainless steel, treated wood
Dimensions variable



A Story of Coolness, 2008 Black PVC tarpaulin, folding stretcher, stainless steel, tempered glass, sealing profile 140 \times 35 \times 20 cm



A slight whiff of French fries, rather sharp, sickly even... Follow the scent of this used oil. Take the olfactive path to solve the puzzle. Come to an inner courtyard, pursue the elusive plot. A penetrating, almost disturbing smell. Especially here. Isn't this the site of an art gallery? You might doubt it, with the twenty square meters of the aptly named Zwanzigquadratmeter suddenly invaded with sound and fury. [...]

In *Une légère odeur de frite...*, Séverine Fromaigeat, 2008

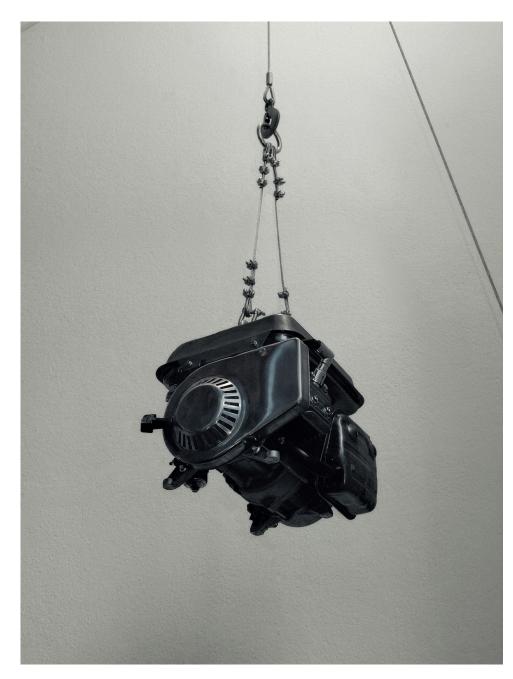
Une légère odeur de frites..., 2008 Diesel engine, forced ventilation, muffler, pedestal, antivibration system, used Berlin bio fried oil Dimensions variable





A furtive, matt black machine. An engine. Its proeminent exhaust. Frozen and yet always ready to pull on a four-branched anchor. An anchor part grappling iron, part sex toy.

The Tied-down Rope Law and the Wild Drag Race, 2008
Four-stroke engine, wheels, chrome-plated steel, wire rope, stainless steel pipes anchor
Dimensions variable



3 motors hung above the stairs at the Geneva Contemporary Art Centre. Permenantly running during the whole course of the exhibition.

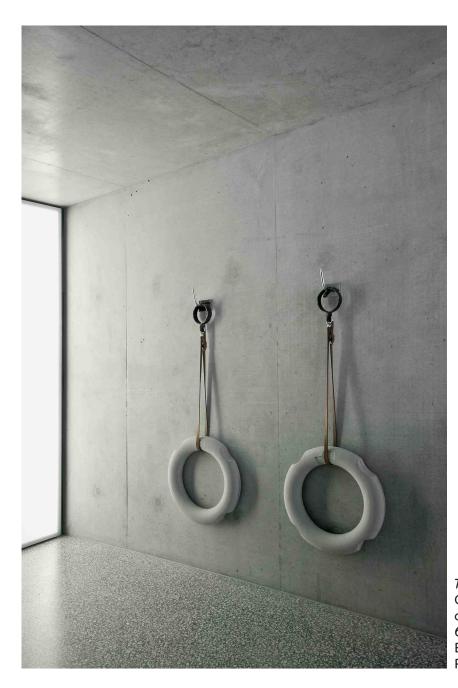
Lustre, 2007
Two-stroke engine, chrome-plated steel, wire rope, pulley, hand winch
Dimensions variable



Luc Mattenberger's Sac à dos à moteur (Backpack with Engine, 2007) arouses curiosity. At first glance, it looks like it could be used for mowing the lawn, trimming hedges or clearing away dead leaves — or else, along totally different lines, for propelling someone skywards like a novice astronaut. Yet, since it drives no "useful" machine, it serves none of these purposes. Nor can it be qualified as the sort of "useless" object that the art world could label simply as sculpture. Indeed, this two-stroke engine runs — that is, produces noise, a smell and stains. As a portable contraption that uses fuel and pollutes for nothing but its own sake, this object is incorrect both ecologically and politically. Moreover, from an artistic point of view, it suggests a position as disturbing as it is radical with respect to the status of sculpture, (non-) performance and viewer participation. (...),

Excerpt of LUC MATTENBERGER - THE TOXIC POETICS OF PETROL ENGINES, Jean-Paul Felley & Olivier Kaeser

Sac à dos à moteur, 2007 Two-stroke engine, steel, cordura 70 x 30 x 20 cm Edition of 3



Tour de cou, 2007 Cast concrete of a lifebuoy, natural leather strap, black and chrome-plated steel 60 xx 120 x 12 cm Edition of 3

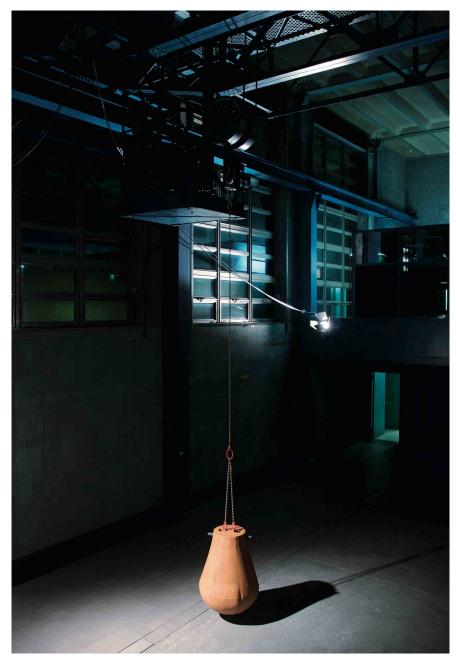
Photo credits: Aurélien Bergot, White balance, Geneva



Disqueuse, 2007 Cut-off machine, two-stroke engine, steel, glass, emergency hammer $80 \times 35 \times 45 \text{ cm}$

Another work implying potential use and a need for polluting fuel is his Disqueuse à essence (Petrol-Driven Circular Saw, 2007). The distinguishing feature here is that the object - coming from a hardware store and presented as is - remains out of the viewer's reach. This is because it is enclosed in a galvanized steel plate housing, into which a picture window has been pierced. On one side we see a small metallic instrument, in red, which immediately brings to mind the "in case of emergency, break glass" warning associated with a rescue gesture in case of accident. Here, however, to follow the emergency instructions would be to provide access to a powerful machine customarily serving to cut through metal or pierce walls. It is an object suited to providing life-saving openings, or else to enabling prison escapes by sawing through jail cell bars or again, in a more dramatic situation still, to spreading terror in the fashion of Jack Nicholson's hysteriadriven antics in Stanley Kubrick's The Shining.

Excerpt of LUC MATTENBERGER - THE TOXIC POETICS OF PETROL ENGINES, Jean-Paul Felley & Olivier Kaeser



A truncated leather sphere, the same size as a cast-iron demolition ball, hangs from the crane in the exhibition gallery.

Putsch, 2007 Natural Leather, chain slings, wood, sand, steel 1100 x 80 cm / Dimensions variable



86 hours running container , 2006 20ft container, engines, steel drums, 1:40 fuel-oil mix, wood 244 x 259 x 610 cm

The device was installed for ten days in the middle of Geneva's old town, and operated nonstop for the 86 hours that the exhibition "Les Vrais durs ne dansent pas" (Real tough guys don't dance) was open.



...The machine was resting on the floor — being stopped, it looked as though it was just waiting for a brave hand to start it up again. The space was filled with the stench of a warm engine, and there were tyre marks on the ground behind the machine.

Excavatrice, 2006
Machine, batipin floor panels, twin four-stroke motor, wheels, steel blades
99 x 74 x 160 cm