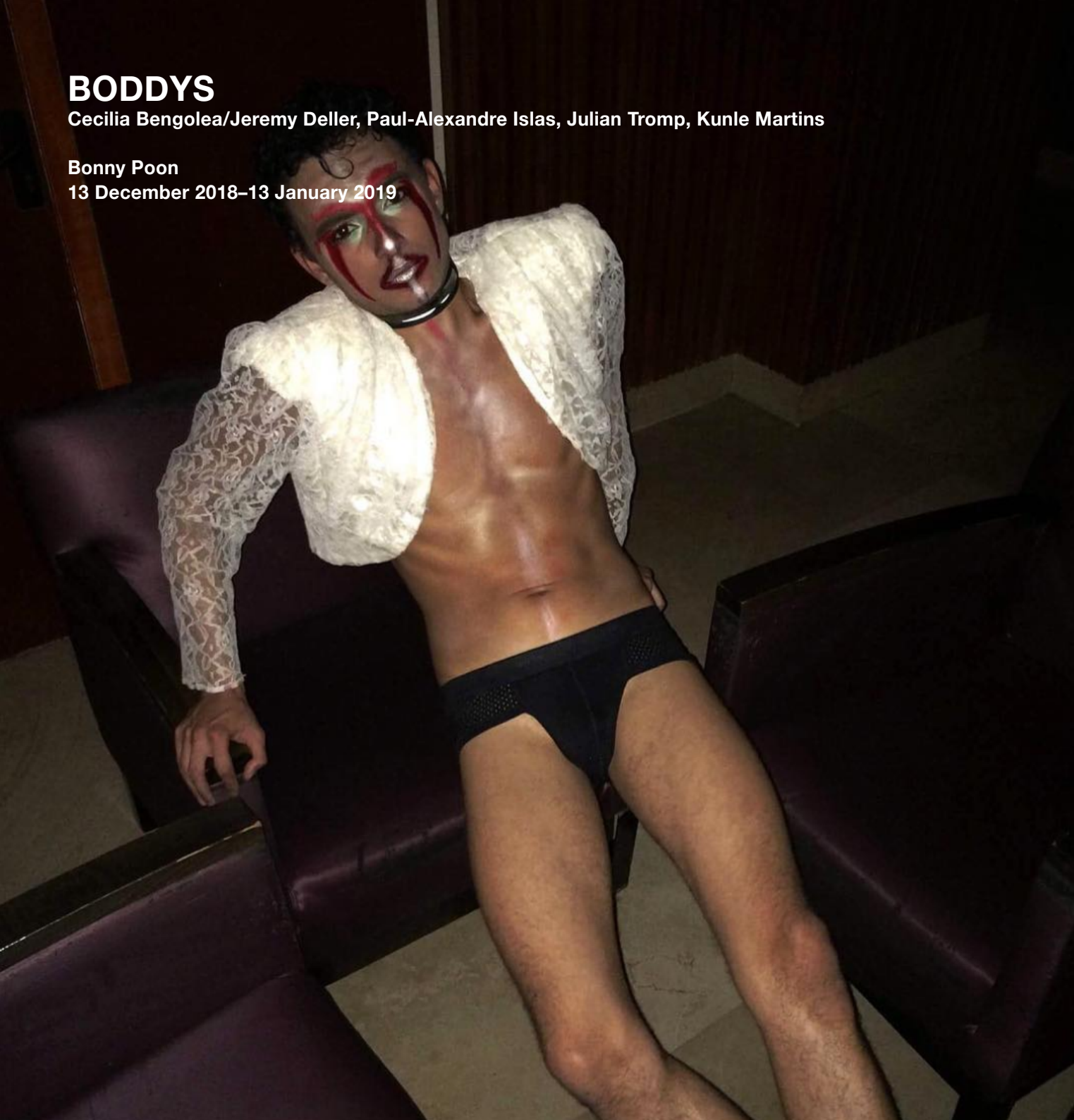


BODDYS

Cecilia Bengolea/Jeremy Deller, Paul-Alexandre Islas, Julian Tromp, Kunle Martins

Bonny Poon

13 December 2018–13 January 2019



BONNY POON

Nathaniel Monjaret, Bonny Poon
36 avenue d'Italie, Tour Rubis, Paris 75013, France
+ (33) 7 62 32 34 48 info@bonnypoon.com
bonnypoon.com

Boddys
Cecilia Bengolea/Jeremy Deller, Paul-Alexandre Islas, Julian Tromp, Kunle Martins

December 13 to January 13, 2018-9

Opening on December 13 from 6pm to 9pm

“My mind is that of a fool—how blank!

Vulgar people are clear.

I alone am drowsy.

Vulgar people are alert.

I alone am muddled.”

XX, Tao Te Ching

Bonny Poon is pleased to announce our second group exhibition, “Boddys”—premiered on a dyslexic conjunction of Body and Buddy, and a vague odor of plurality.

We met most of these reckless citizens praying in parties. Some we hadn't met—but are friends of friends.

How to smoke in a plane

I just want to have the longest phone call ever made during a flight. I mostly don't give a fuck if I'm a man or a woman and which compagny I fly with.

I want to make it simple, hormonal, and not boring. Somehow these parameters are highly uncompatibles, better be really high before making this call.

Scared of std, the drinks has to be crazy dry and the veggies well cooked. People, these days are always talking about carrots, don't ask me why.

Calling all of them while we'r over the ocean. Dead family members, undead friends and some of my exs, dead or alive. My mom also of course. Should I wear a very strict black dress or my favorite biker leather jacket for taking care of this bizarre bizness ? Matter of appropriate dresscode, she's always the one.

Anyways I just want to be smoking hot in that flying thing people use to call plane. I personnally prefer Zeppelin; with my high blood pressure problem, at least I could go for a proper walk in one of these. Thanks to my personal excess of mayonnaise and vegetables “à la croque au sel” during my teenager years.

A friend of mine told me that he loves to go to the shooting range because while he push the trigger, he's not able to think about people he cares about, it put an instant lock on his emotions, he explained. Sounds like a very effective self-therapy, wonder if it works properly and also if he's saying the truth ?

Fuck airplane's belt, I don't want to die by the belt. Would be same to be forced to masturbate in front of a mirror you don't like for the next decades.

My phone's ringing, far away a baby's crying out loud from a backpack.

Nathaniel Monjaret, 2014

CECILIA BENGOLEA
*1979, Argentina
lives and works in Paris

JEREMY DELLER
*1966, England
lives and works in London

Cecilia Bengolea's practice is focused on anthropological and urban dance forms and their relation to nature, the elements and figuration. She perceives dance and performance as animated sculpture and welcomes the fact that these forms allow her to become both object and subject at the same time.

She studied Philosophy and Art History at Buenos Aires University, followed by the choreographic master Ex.e.r.c.e. by Mathilde Monnier in Montpellier.

-> [CV](#)
-> [Numero interview](#)

Jeremy Deller is an English conceptual, video and installation artist. Much of Deller's work is collaborative; it has a strong political aspect, in the subjects dealt with and also the devaluation of artistic ego through the involvement of other people in the creative process.

He won the Turner Prize in 2004, and in 2010 was awarded the Albert Medal of the Royal Society for the encouragement of Arts, Manufactures & Commerce (RSA).

-> [CV](#)
-> [Website](#)





For their first joint collaboration, Jeremy Deller and Cecilia Bengolea have been exploring Greater Lyon – the districts, the differences and also the connections. When Jeremy Deller met Denis Trouxe, former cultural councillor for Lyon, in his cosy villa at Champagneau- Mont-d'Or (a rich suburb to the west of Lyon), Cecilia Bengolea and Trouxe wrote a song – a rap with markedly ironic words – that the two artists got him to perform, along with Domy Caramel, Latys Shye and Sarah, three Dancehall dancers from Vaulx-en-Velin, in the east of the Greater Lyon area. The result is a strange video clip, both disturbing and at the same time charming, that, for the space of a few moments, brings together two sections of the same urban zone that seldom meet or speak to each other.

CECILIA BENGOLEA/JEREMY DELLER

Rhythmasspoetry, 2015, video, 6:29; right: Installation view, Lyon Biennial, 2015



CECILIA BENGOLEA

Lightning Moves, 2018, performance, video, Kingston





PAUL-ALEXANDRE ISLAS
1994, France/Mexico
lives and works in Paris

Paul-Alexandre Islas approaches lifestyle as a radical tool and medium to infiltrate the Art World.

They are a DJ, writer, performer...

They made their own clothes from deconstruction of second hand shops rarities.

They is a full-time party monster haunting all the places they go. Islas graduated with a B.F.A. from ENSAPC (Cergy, France in 2017; they will complete their Master's degree in 2019 at the same university.

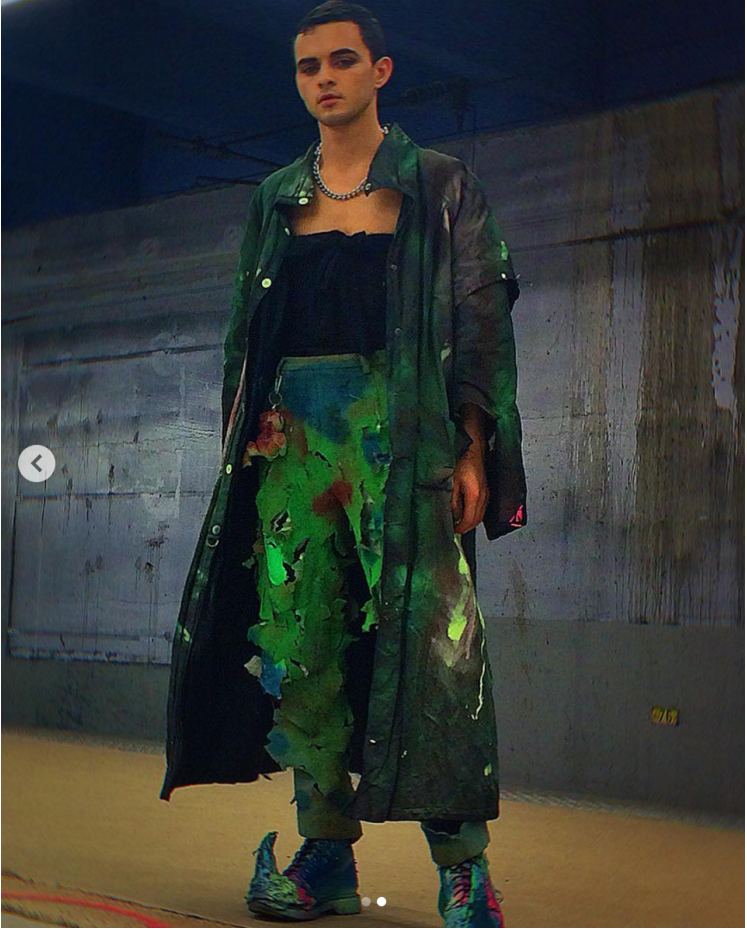
-> [CV](#)

-> [Horrific : URAMI video](#)

-> [Instagram](#)



PAUL-ALEXANDRE ISLAS



JULIAN TROMP
*1993, Austria
lives and works in Frankfurt and Vienna

Julian Tromp works with motifs of abstraction and disappearance in the built environment, through spatial interventions and manipulations on the surfaces of processed material, such as fabric, plastic, hay, felt, and compressed wood. Time and negative space are often important variables, like the changing casts of daylight, through which the work develops signification. Comments on social choreography inform the shapes and edifices of his *povera* abstraction.

-> [CV](#)



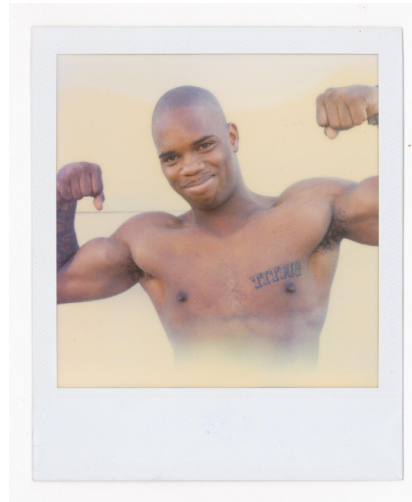
JULIAN TROMP

2017, 2018, Delf, Vienna



KUNLE MARTINS aka Earsnot
***1980, US**
lives and works in New York City

The son of a Nigerian artist, Kunle Martins was born and raised in New York City. At just 16 years old, he moved out of his parents' home and soon founded the IRAK graffiti crew, which also included close friend and fellow-artist, the late Dash Snow. Soon Martins was at the center of a prodigious group of skateboarders and street artists in Post-9/11 lower Manhattan who steadily crossed-over into the art world: Ryan McGinley, Dan Colen, Agathe Snow and others. These early experiences seeking friendship and connection in downtown corners of the city cemented in Martins a habit of processing the identity of others through art-making, a system evident in the artist's obsessive pencil portraits of lovers and friends that he has been amassing for almost 20 years. Innately cutting against cultural norms as a young, black, gay man, Kunle has said of his youth, "I wasn't really conflicted about who I was, but rather how I was going to be able to relate to everyone else...I realized that people (teens and adults alike) weren't honest with themselves, so they couldn't be honest with me." The slippery authenticity of how we present to ourselves and each other, especially in the context of intimacy, continues to form the basis of much of the artist's work.



- > [CV](#)
- > [Let's Panic interview](#)
- > [Spray Daily interview](#)
- > [Infamy the film](#)
- > [North Face video](#)

KUNLE MARTINS

by Ryan McGuinley



KUNLE MARTINS

with Jesse Geller, Benjamin Solomon, IRAK Crew, IRAK tag wall, 2015, Coney Art Wall

