

Living wood forced into conformity. 54 of them measuring 10,5x3,2x27,1

exact measurements are necessary to make the structure solid and balanced

a sculpture, of setdesign a chair, part used a long time ago for a project or

two, now left and forgotten, still it is living wood. unrecognizable after the

encounter with the table saw, sand paper and the paint brush

witnessing changes and whispering remembrance. don't cease to exist just

taken a new form, shape camouflage blended in surrounding environment

colors and shape can be found both in the ground and in the walls that frame

the space in which they are placed & stacked on top of each other. it is

a place seemingly not in use, it is an in between space, open space inviting to a

game of jenga and a group of art students are playing the game jenga

a group of art students whose ground was shaken by invisible forces present

only behind glass or big decisions. just as the decisions on this space is

made with precision behind glass at a different place. it must have a purpose

but for now only a space acting as an invitation and a room for reflection

wondering, questioning and imagining planned empty space, is this for us?

the taller the better

don't make it fall then you

will lose and remember that

the purpose is to make

the tower as tall as it can

be before it gives in for gravity and you need to

start over once again

careful hands are removing

bricks one by one slowly

adding to the height change the structure and the shape

where will it go? is there

more room in somewhere

can it go here can we be here

dependent on balance here

how tall can you build?

before..... it.....

.....rambles down down

crashes loud echoes as

the bricks hit the ground

landing in a messy pile

on top of their coarse and cold counterparts