

Sophie Jung
They Might Stay The Night

Sincerity Condition.

Working across text, sound, sculpture and generally considered a performance artist reading or ad lib-ing the sculptures' polyvocal excursions, *They Might Stay The Night* is the artist's first major sculptural (only) show. An assembly of agents, a collection of uncollectables, they stand as a network of abiding incompleteness, an ever-changing choir of urgencies and pleasures, traumas and manifestations that communally relay between dominant and minor themes with their *materi a list conditions and conditionings* go on try to *list en loudly*. Try to matter, they try to matter as matter that is both legible utensil, metaphoric apparition and autonomous plurality on a mission or asleep. Made from found, stolen, borrowed and haphazardly made attributes,

*confused limbs of limbo'tic inhabitements itants itants I tanz noch lang nicht ausgetantzt,
jahrzehntel unverbracht the ancient re gymnasts can't go home yet rehearsal for better
condition ex- or elocution less on out of nightm air is crisp the sky is blue,*

they are set in a space made/not made (*who can tell these days the days oh the days*) for them, against a *pictouresque, counter-simulacric* twee yet structurally brutal backdrop of Luxembourg's National Savings Bank (on which Disney famously modelled his theme park), the former Gestapo villa, National symbols and multinationals' headquarters upon *headquartered and feathered* on freshly-tarred roads and in the far distance, overlooking what a piece of tourist couture in the giftshop down the road calls "the original country of dreams". Within the Mediterranean Baroque of the Casino Luxembourg they mimic and counter, in a permanent haze of excited exhaustion, unsure of where to next, ready to roll a pair of dice or raid a pair of banks or just to sleep. For a bit, or a good long time. Collectively interrupted and corrupted views with eyes patched around and into a greater hole. A troupe of awkward comrades, not good exactly, but full of leaky compassion and anti-heroic manoeuvres, they query metaphoric apparition by way of delving into subconscious scripting territories around hallucinations of materialist manifestations.

Yesterday's players whisper into the s'hell of significance they howl across the smoker's valley and through the tower chained at the b'ankles too skinny for capt you're one of us or are you one of us? Are you one or are you many times asked never respondered the result in the tip of my toe is sprained across the floor in bitesized nuggets. Tree times a slaythee if you breathe a word. What even is a word a world I was going to say word. On the streets is nothing, a decomposed entity sighing out of tune. Not one showed up to their refinal floor-bored ambulation before always already having had your back turned on you through a mirror staged a coup of milk of tears of ripped up bed spring's been cancelled too so we lie softer. Such as: Stability in ruffled feathers. Not as: Sweet dreams in tethers cos when the bailiffs come to change the locks on your pretty little head you skip to the beat of no drum roll over and contract in time with a hungry intest in tests they didn't show up the stats and figures were on our side and drooping but backstage. Wouldn't you too, you've been walking loops for too long to adjust pace in a place unlevelled too shevelled for peace by peace the n/r ations run out of a hoard a crowd a pit full of come rad raids the cupboards and dims the light, some Re spite in a beam of lied about the pillar of socie a sigh. Aspirational constriptions rolled up and shoved from palm to palm off offer of a better deal. The pie chart'er flight of fancy sectioned into seg mental image or an orange or anger in the wake of a tangerinable resultimately specululation. I have yet to pro fit for work despite respirational constrictions. All or nothing lab or no thing for a wreath for a wrath.

*Hands up hands down hands wringing all around my ears the bell announces
a tie: for and against sincerity sin certinty con dition condition.*

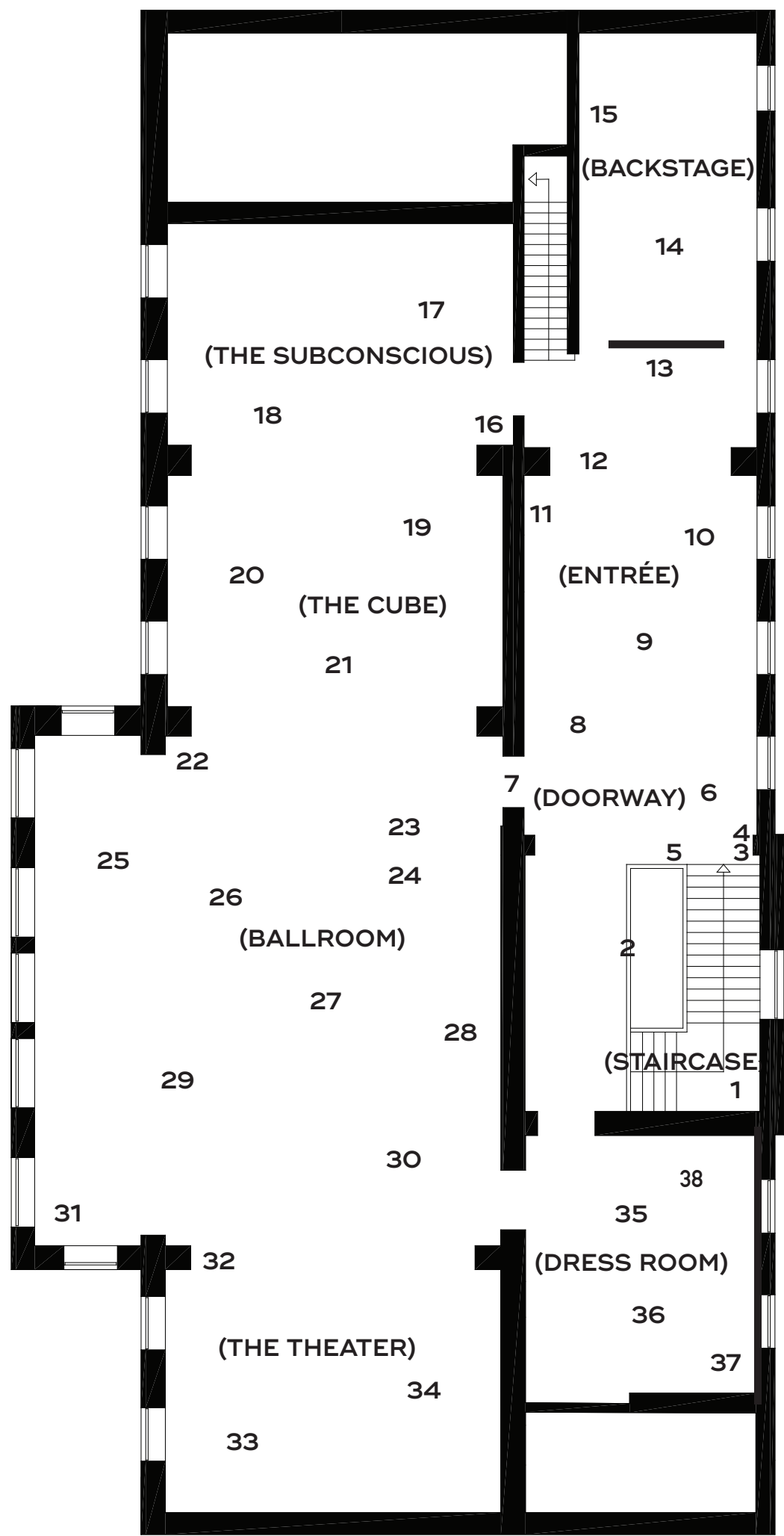
*Ancore!
A chore!*

D

C

B

A



(STAIRCASE)

1_The Skylights Down

Skylight from a demolished Spuerkees
(invented by Sir John Soane and Herr Stein)

2_The Visit

The Madam and the Blessed

Maria Becker's dress, Perspex railing from
mid-century Palm Springs villa, frog hand

(ENTRÉE)

3_The Climber

Social ladder (existing work by Lang
Baumann), wife-beater, Pseudocyesis

4_The Horder (mercurial troglo died)

Fluorescent light tubes, light cover

5_The Sleepers

Family mattresses, newspaper rippings
with

The Imposters

Dairy produce trolley, black fishnet leotards

6_The His in Hermit

Airplane nose, feet, hair

**7_The Druid in the Garden
of not Eden real flowers**

Carved wood, insulation roll, green packing
foam, cat hair, newspaper rips (Germaine
Hoffmann)

**8_The cup underfloweth against
a will she won't she / The Ra bit skint**

Dentist chair, rabbit fur, bunny PJs, rusty wire,
drum head, A5 folder with ink cup (Regula
Hügli)

9_Raidiactors and the Good Scent

Fox fur, radiator, devalued currency, Henry
Mooreish busts

10_The Scientist

Concrete bollard, wig, fishbones, test tubes

11_The Open D'Or not. (The Flasher)

Airplane door (Herr Stein), glass,
two C-Prints by the artist 2005

**12_The High Risers (on nobody's cost
cutting loo rolls into armless agents)**

Perspex corners, toilet rolls

13_ The Sleazer

Gaming chair, stickers, art-deco
model design chairs, leotard, sound file

(BACKSTAGE)

14_The Matrimoney all hanging

Mattresses, 4 types of string,
industrial ventilator

**15_The Kamele on a the theme of no ah's
patri (moi ne) arch ene me in the eye of
the needless**

Camel, black film wrap, glider, cat,
underpants, silver vinyl, C-Print,
masking tape

(THE SUBCONSCIOUS)

16_Candide

Tree trunk, rubber wig, wedge

**17_The Post-Imposter (later The
Expansion: not trickled but drowned)**

Corrugated roofing sheet, expanding foam,
gypsum

18_The Warrior

Iron ship door, photograph of a number
of women who chose to wear their colliers
over their blouse and right they are, industrial
paper roll, camera obscura image by the
artist 2007, tree branch

(THE CUBE)

19_The Dan ser vice / Her mess Bodysuit,
copper pole, cling film,
yellow foam, spray paint, black film wrap

20_The Best

Cardboard box, three-piece
suite, light switches

21_Nahcis

1980 "design classic",
nacre fish coming up for air

22_The Deserteur

WWII camp bed, photocopies of paper
rippings by Germaine Hoffmann, zinc plated
punched steel bars, cat paw stickers

(BALLROOM)

24_The Sca fold

Bleached coral, molten plastic, scaffold plank, museum trolley, velvet imposters

25_Uneasy

Wooden motorcycle, carpet, earphones

26_The pro let air in open the fly the ladder is slipping / The Heist it's called a threevolution

Workers' trousers, silk and three legged, photocopies, medium, stone, view across at the Spuerkees castle

27_(Vocal Rage) The Ancore

Anchor, string, cat's claws, blue-tac, silver vinyl

28_The Pointe

Metal window barrier, ballet shoes, latex breast-balls, silver vinyl, duck silhouette sticker

29_The Palmed Off icer

Aquascrotum, dying palm, 13 leotards, ceramic palm

30 The shelter (peel off / or ange r)

Wooden oranges, silver paint, corrugated roofing sheets, drawing, photograph I and photograph II, giant acrylic clothes peg

31_The Facilitators

Walking sticks, black foil wrap

(THE THEATRE)

32_The Firherfighther

Copper pole, Louis Thomas Jérôme Auzoux anatomical model, a photograph of a person dressed in cardboard boxes

33_The Golden Why-oh-whyfe,

Gypsum, driftwood, sink base, cricket pad

34_The Unseating

Three stolen chairs, sticker, window, dragonfly, sewage pipes, stockings, nail-gun nails, clay

(DRESS ROOM)

35_The Old Guard (members lonly)

Nicotine stained ceiling panels from the headquarters' offices, rubber ducks, wax

36_The Queen

The Ancient Regime's lower half, hyena's tail

37_The Workforce

Photocopies of dolls house floor polisher

38_The Traffickers

Traffic island broken and stolen, volcanic sand, Rosport gremium

A_Gëlle Fra

(The Monument of Remembrance is a war memorial, dedicated to the thousands of Luxembourgers who volunteered for service in the armed forces of the Allied Powers during both World Wars and the Korean War and situated in Constitution Square)

B_Spuerkees (commercial bank wholly owned by the Luxembourgish State, leading national financial institution founded in 1856)

C_Villa Pauly (built in 1923, headquarters of the Gestapo during WWII, until March 1941)

D_BIL (Banque Internationale à Luxembourg S.A., founded in 1856, oldest private bank in Luxembourg)

The exhibition
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