



The Terrorizers
Dana DeGiulio
Julie Peeters
Kazuna Taguchi
José Vermeersch
Marina Xenofontos





Broadsheet made by Julie Peeters





José Vermeersch Figure with dog, 1978 Bronze 28x28x7 cm





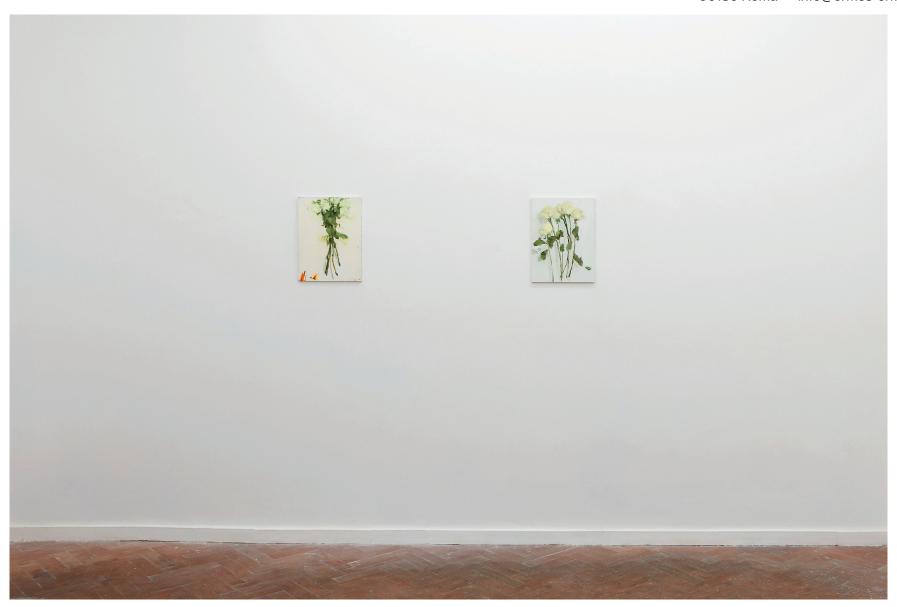
The Terrorizers, 2021 exhibition view José Vermeersch, Dana DeGiulio, Marina Xenofontos, Kazuna Taguchi





The Terrorizers, 2021 exhibition view Dana DeGiulio





The Terrorizers, 2021 exhibition view Dana DeGiulio





Dana DeGiulio

Almost sick of magic, 2020
oil on panel
40x30 cm





Dana DeGiulio You have to burn off each morning, 2020 oil on panel 40x30 cm







Marina Xenofontos

Over the Coop at Sunset, Multiple Scoliosis, and a Nest of Vicious Echinoderms and Propagandists, a Collection of Failed Memories Appeared Either Erupted by a Junction Box, or was Caused by Debris from the Classic Firework Show. It was too Beautiful to be Real, 2021
Assembled and modified object
96x62x32 cm





The Terrorizers, 2021 - exhibition view
Dana DeGiulio, Marina Xenofontos, Kazuna Taguchi





Marina Xenofontos

Over the Coop at Sunset, Multiple Scoliosis, and a Nest of Vicious Echinoderms and Propagandists, a Collection of Failed Memories Appeared Either Erupted by a Junction Box, or was Caused by Debris from the Classic Firework Show. It was too Beautiful to be Real, 2021
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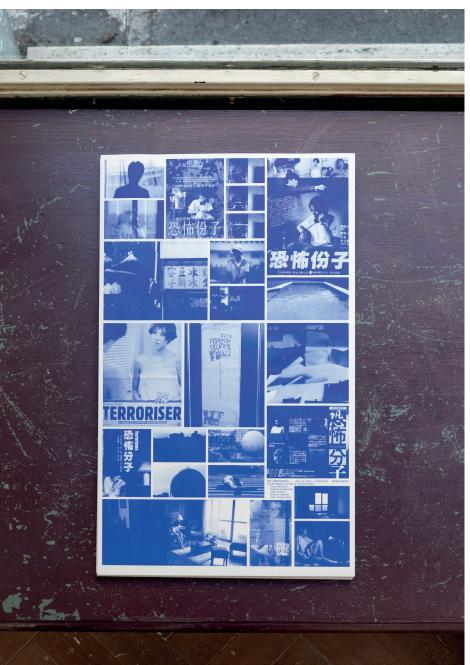
Kazuna Taguchi exercises in shape, 2002 Gelatin silver print 12,7 x 8,9cm (unframed)





The Terrorizers, 2021 - exhibition view Kazuna Taguchi, Julie Peeters





ERMES ERMES



One Night in Balthazar By Fanny Howe

The hotel bar downstairs was dirty and dark and almost empty except for him whom I didn't know

I lost my balance because evil is aroused by absence

Outside on the island a brick city had grown up and old

A person could only nibble on its shadows

Where was my beloved?

The cornerstone was familiar but unrecognizable and I didn't understand why infinity

was seeping into my hair

Somebody said: "He's out of his bottle"

I guess it meant Temporarily out of service and empty.

But then there was Arsene beside the last remaining cabin wandering with his eyes on the camera



Dynamite in his pocket and a piece of thread

to trap a rabbit.

Evil is a growing thing It has its own gravity and never answers to its name It is a hole into chaos. It is real

Arsene held me in his arms He was drunk as usual and his nipple smelled of rum

But still I loved him loved him madly! as if he was the one

DANA DEGIULIO (*CHICAGO HEIGHTS, 1978), lives and works in Brooklyn JULIE PEETERS (*1983 HASSELT), lives and works in Brussels KAZUNA TAGUCHI (*TOKYO, 1979), lives and works in Vienna JOSÈ VERMEERSCH (1922 - 1997)
MARINA XENOFONTOS (*LIMASSOL, 1988), lives and works in Amsterdam