MEXICO CITY

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No se consecu imágenes de él, su hografía es prácticament ineviat ner, su hace vola social, pero su trabajo es constiturado estre lo más notable sid arte constituyo de se país. Altura la Culección Juneo, abrirá ma muestra de sociata

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Una apuesta por el arte contemporáneo

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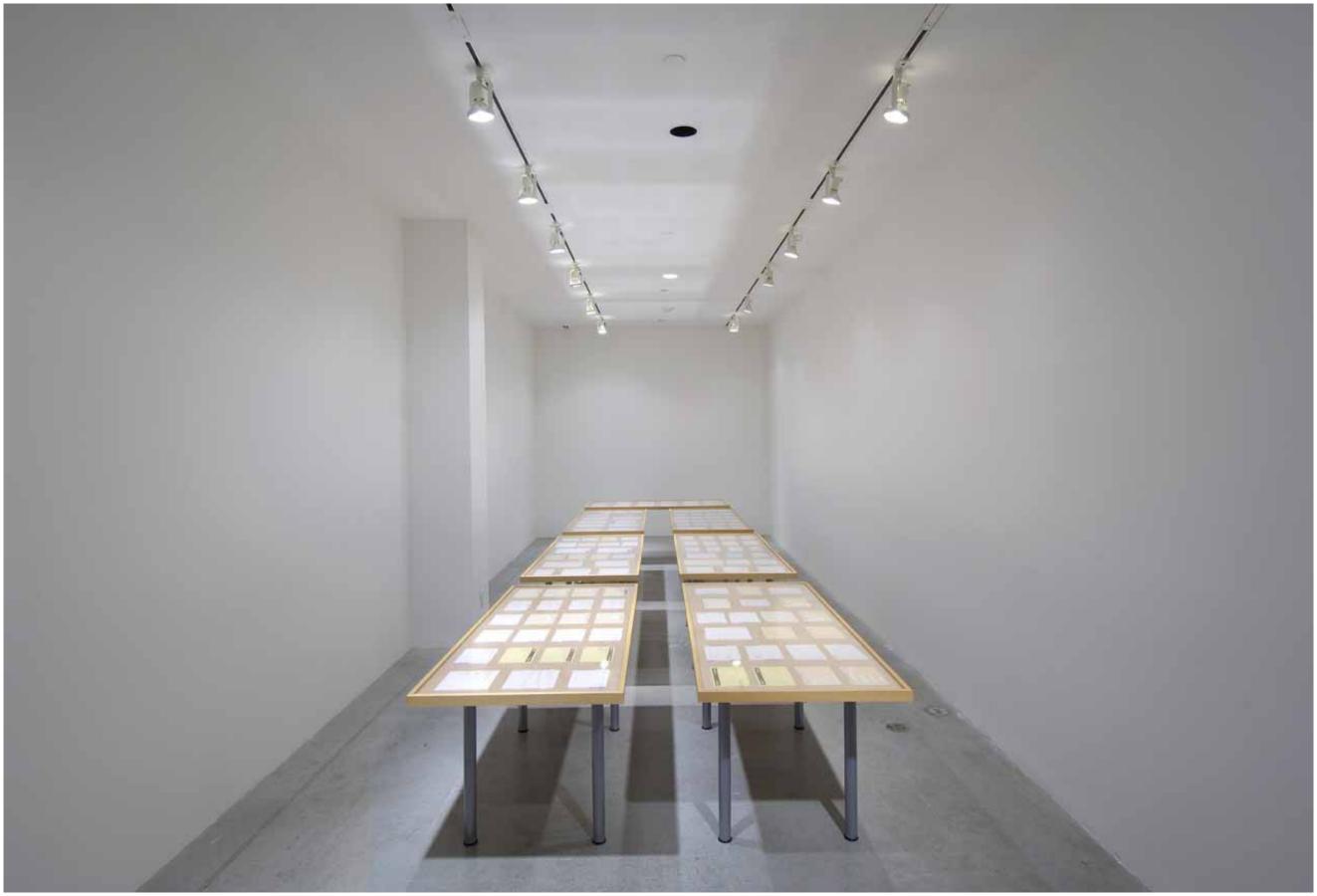


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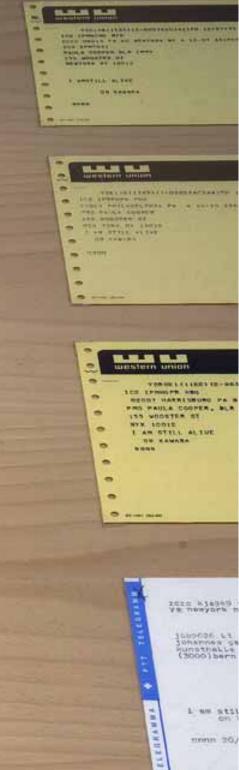














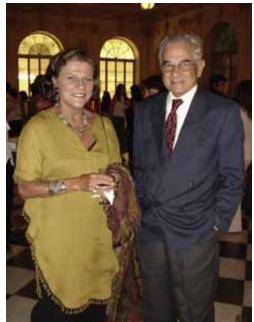


















ON KAWARA

CONCIENCIA. MEDITACIÓN. EL OBSERVADOR EN LAS COLINAS

4 ABRIL-28 MAYO 2006

Aqui no hay ninguna declaración del artista, como es usual, ni ningún retrato, ni ninguna entrevista. Así mismo no hay recortes de periódico con comentarios de actualidad sobre Date Paintings, ni ninguna postal colorida.

El "aún estoy vivo" por casi cuarenta años está esencialmente contenido en esta exposición, cuarenta años que toman cuatro lineas en los veinte libros de los dos millones de años. Contándolos regresivamente, año a año, dia a dia, es conducente a la meditación...

...conduce a un estado de conciencia que comprara a un niño de jardín de infancia con un filósofo esotérico, a un profesor de matemáticas con un hombre aparentemente autodidacta, a un cavernicola con un vigilante en las colinas.

Hay demasiado y por lo tanto nada que decir por parte del artista.

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Franck Gautherot Jonathan Watkins









On Kawara: Conciencia, meditación, el observador en las colinas, es una importante exposición individual dedicada a uno de los artistas más influyentes y respetados del mundo. Organizada en colaboración entre el ikon Gallery de Birmingham, Inglaterra, y Le Consortium, de Dijon, Francia, la muestra se centra en una de las constantes de su obra, la indagación en la naturaleza de la conciencia humana. Se incluyen tres de sus principales proyectos—Today Series, I am Still Alive y One Million Years.

La serie Today ha absorbido a Kawara por muchos años. Estas pinturas simplemente declaran, o mejor aún, constatan la focha en que son concebidas. Si la pintura no esta terminada para la medianoche, esta es destruida. Son rectángulos con un texto simple, como lápidas o memoriales del tiempo en que fueron creadas.

I am Shill Afive es otro trabajo en proceso en el que el artista envia telegramas a amigos y colegas con el mensaje "I am still alive — "lodavía estoy vivo". El tiempo entre la transmisión y la recepción de la comunicación sugiere "I was still alive" — un "todavía estaba vivo". El mensaje constante en los telegramas, y su calidad desadornada, corresponden con la apariencia desnudada de las pinturas fechadas.

One Million Years -Pasado y One Million Years - Futuro son dos trabajos complementarios que grafican el paso del tiempo. Cada trabajo consiste en mil páginas de fechas anuales escritas a máquina en orden cronológico; el primero hace una cuenta regresiva partiendo de 1969 y el segundo inicia su conteo en 1980. Aquí, la extensión de la vida humana promedio es equivalente a unas cuantas lineas, y la historia humana a algunas páginas.

La exhibición Consciousness, Meditation, Watcher on the Hills ha recorrido el mundo en sentido horario. Su itinerancia concluye en Limus.

El artista japonés On Kawara, figura pionera del arte conceptual, nació en Kariya, Japón el 2 de enero de 1933. Desde 1965 vive en Nueva York.

LEYENDAS

 On Kawara, I am still alive (Todavia estuy vivo), 1987, Telegramas, 15 x 21 cm

 Vista parcial de la exposición On Kawara. Conciencia, meditación, el observador en las colinas. 2006

Carátula. On Kawara. De la serie Date Paintings, May 19. 1991. Acrilico sobre lienzo. 25.5 x 34.3 x 4 cm El Museo de Arte de Lima tiene como sede el histórico Palacio de la Exposición gracias al generoso apoyo de la Municipalidad Metropolitana de Lima.

Información general Horario

De jueves a martes
De 10 a.m. a 8 p.m.
Domingo popular: 1 nuevo sol
Mietroles cerrado
Estacionamiento en el
Parque de la Exposición
Acceso por Prol. Petit Thouars s/n.



AUSPICIAN:

ORGANIZAN

Ikon Gallery, Birmingham

Le Consortium, Dijon

















Franck Gautherot En r'venant de l'expo

Was it about geography, or shipping or anything that concerns logistics?

Or was it an ongoing movement of an exhibition, quiet and discreet, but rather well organized in the sense that it stopped in twelve cities of eleven countries, when usually traveling exhibitions have four/five venues?

Does the memory of an exhibition mean an accumulation of souvenirs or piling of experiences?

I stayed, Jonathan moved, following the exhibition to each venue around the world. He only missed Singapore. I was mentioned once in Bangkok for a lecture that I didn't do – I didn't travel there.

On didn't see any of those venues, but carefully followed the whole process and commented sometimes on the curatorial options.

The collection of exhibition views –similar white cubes hosting similar hangings of the same artworks; exhibition materials such as invitation cards, posters, newspapers clippings... –in a book tend to prove the existence of the journey of the exhibition, but is it only reproduced here to give such evidence? It keeps the traces, it records its memory.

Worldwide and clockwise. Going East, counter to the sun.

Prior to Asia, the exhibition turned in Europe –five cities in four countries– hesitating to move away, far away, ignoring Africa and India (not intentionally) to Asia and the Pacific and further on to America.

The résumé of a tour, such a journey around the world, is more a question of people looking at, rather than a slide show of different displays, even if some actual situations were eccentric enough to bring some alternative to the normal way of hanging a series of small paintings on walls.

People were looking at it.

Other people were looking at similar works in the mean time:

somewhere, children in kindergartens were confronted to a series of 7 consecutive Date Paintings, while their parents were looking at some other Date Paintings in museums of these countries.

Do they talk together about it?

Experience shared in common.

We should have interviewed a large number of people from these different countries, to understand how their consciousness of the passage of time varies (or not) according to their own culture and feelings.

It draws a line that zig-zags West to East, North and South.

This line is now a strange object –it is a real object, a connecting line of different spots spread around– a *fil rouge*, the thread pulled off the globe that makes it go round still. It is also a sort of drawing-by-numbers that gives an image: probably the true portrait of the artist as a wanderer –the one that goes away from the right track.

And then I looked at the material generated by the exhibition:

invitation cards, leaflets, posters, newspaper clippings, exhibition views and education material.

But still, I am thinking of people, the ones who saw the show, the members of this strange community connected by the memory of it.

Is it a sort of "Chinese whisper" that carries on a message through a chain of people who keep repeating and transmitting this message –distorted finally?

No, there is nothing lost, perhaps the / am still alive telegrams have faded, just a little bit?

Probably doing the exhibition anti-clockwise would have been totally different, but nobody will ever confirm.

More than ten years ago, I completed the monograph on On Kawara, *Whole and Parts*, by an introduction entitled 'Le Massif Central'. It worked as a reference to the French mountain range and to On Kawara's œuvre as a given space, something rather solid and massive. *Consciousness. Meditation. Watcher on the Hills* created a space as is turned, a virtual geography.

I was also wondering if one of the Date Paintings exhibited, had been painted in one of the venues of the show. On a Sunday.

There is a little chance, very little I think.