

HELL RAISERS

Commissariat / curated by: Stefano Pult



John Copeland
John Aaron Frank
Drew Heitzler
Wes Lang
Olivier Mosset
Steven Parrino
Jeffrey Schad
Vincent Szarek

Exposition

20 juin – 28 juillet 2012 / vernissage Mardi 19 juin de 18h à 21h

Exhibition

20 June – 28 July 2012 / Opening Tuesday 19th June from 6 to 9 pm.

Remerciements: Les artistes, galerie lange + pult – Zürich, Triple V – Paris, MC AUBER

Une Ford Pick-up, une Pan/Shovel 66, une Custom 2004 (Jeffrey), une Triumph 69 (Vince), une El Camino 64, une Bel Air 65 (peinte par Vince), une Duo Glide 62, une Comet (qui appartenait à Steve Mc Queen), une Special Construction 2000 (toutes, OM), une Harley 1969, une Dyna 2003 (Wes), une Pan 59, une Pan 62, une Pan 65 (John Copeland), une Sportster 68 (Drew) and deux Jettas rouges (Vince et Aaron), Steven avait une Sportster et une Superglide.

C'est grâce à ces véhicules que ces artistes se connaissent et que nous présentons cette exposition, initialement programmée en janvier dernier à la galerie lange + pult à Zürich.

Bien sur il y a une culture des motards, le monde de l'art, la bière, etc...

Comme va l'enfer, disent-ils: "Mieux vaut régner en enfer, que ..."

D'une certaine manière, c'est aussi un hommage à Steven Parrino (qui a eu un autre hommage au Kunstmuseum de St Gall en Suisse, « Born to be wild », 2009).

Parce que Steven n'est plus avec nous, nous avons cette exposition, sept samouraïs, les sept magnifiques.

Olivier Mosset

A Ford Pick up, a 66 Pan/Shovel, a 2004 Custom (Jeffrey), a 69 Triumph (Vince), a 64 El Camino, a 65 Bel Air (painted by Vince), a 62 Duo Glide, a Comet (was Steve Mc Queen's), a 2000 Special Construction (all, OM), a 1969 Harley, a 2003 Dyna (Wes), a 59 Pan, a 62 Pan, a 65 Pan (John Copeland), a 68 Sportster (Drew) and two red Jettas (Vince and Aaron), Steven had a Sportster and a Superglide.

It is because of these vehicles that these artists know each other and that we have this exhibition, presented first at galerie lange + pult in Zurich in January.

Of course there is the biker culture, the art world, the beer, etc.

As hell goes, they say: "better to reign in hell, than..."

In a way, this is also an homage to Steven Parrino (who had another homage at the Kunstmuseum St. Gallen, "Born to be wild", 2009).

Because Steven is not around us anymore, we have this show, seven Samurais, the magnificent seven.

Thanks for coming.

Olivier Mosset

The Bikers Creed

I ride because it is fun. I ride because I enjoy the freedom I feel from being exposed to the elements, and the vulnerability to the danger that is intrinsic to riding.

I do not ride because it is fashionable to do so.

I ride my machine, not wear it. My machine is not a symbol of status. It exists simply for me, and me alone.

My machine is not a toy. It is an extension of my being, and I will treat it accordingly, with the same respect as I have for myself.

I strive to understand the inner-workings of my machine, from the most basic to the most complex. I learn everything I can about my machine, so that I am reliant upon no one but myself for its health and well-being.

I strive to constantly better my skill of control over my machine. I will learn it's limits, and use my skill to become one with my machine so that we may keep each other alive. I am the master, it is the servant. Working together in harmony, we will become an invincible team.

I do not fear death. I will, however, do all possible to avoid death prematurely. Fear is the enemy, not death. Fear on the highway leads to death, therefore I will not let fear be my master. I will master it.

My machines will outlive me. Therefore, they are my legacy. I will care for them for future bikers to cherish as I have cherished them, whoever they may be.

I do not ride to gain attention, respect, or fear from those that do NOT ride, nor do I wish to intimidate or annoy them. For those that do not know me, all I wish from them is to ignore me. For those that desire to know me, I will share with them the truth of myself, so that they might understand me and not fear others like me.

I will never be the aggressor on the highway. However, should others fuck with me, their aggression will be dealt with in as severe manner as I can cast upon them.

I will show respect to other bikers more experienced or knowledgeable than I am. I will learn from them all I can. However, if my respect is not acknowledged or appreciated, it will end.

I will not show disrespect to other bikers less experienced or knowledgeable than I am. I will teach them what I can. However, if they show me disrespect, they will be bitch-slapped.

It will be my task to mentor new riders, that so desire, into the lifestyle of the biker, so that the breed shall continue. I shall instruct them, as I have been instructed by those before me. I shall preserve and honor traditions of bikers before me, and I will pass them on unaltered.

I will not judge other bikers on their choice of machine, their appearance, or their profession. I will judge them only on their conduct as bikers. I am proud of my accomplishments as a biker, though I will not flaunt them to others. If they ask, I will share them.

I will stand ready to help any other bikers that truly needs my help. I will never ask another biker to do for me what I can do for myself. I am not a part-time biker. I am a biker when, and where-ever I go. I am proud to be a biker, and hide my chosen lifestyle from no one. I ride because I love freedom, independence, and the movement of the ground beneath me. But most of all, I ride to better understand myself, my machine, the lands in which I ride, and to seek out and know other bikers like myself.

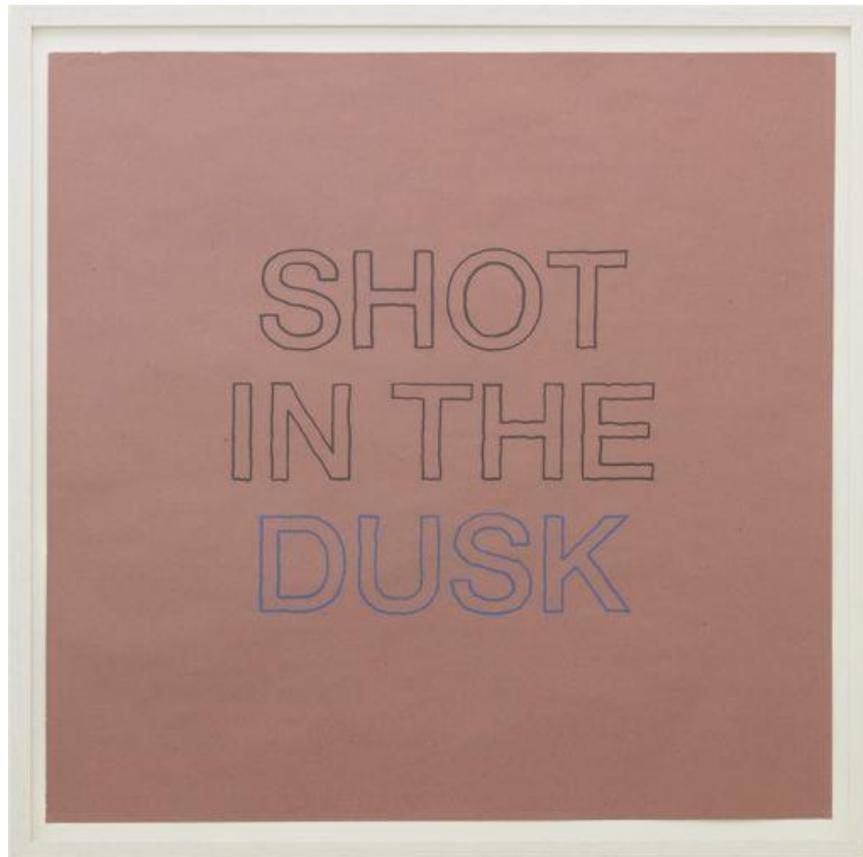
Author Unknown

John Copeland



Not yet titled, 2011
Acrylic on canvas
61 x 50,8 cm

John Aaron Frank



Shot in the dusk, 2011
Enamel on paper
74,9 x 76,2 cm

Drew Heitzler



Punch Film (Larry's last party), 2008

16 mm and super-8 film transferred to digital vidéo, black & white and colour

2 min., 10 sec . loop

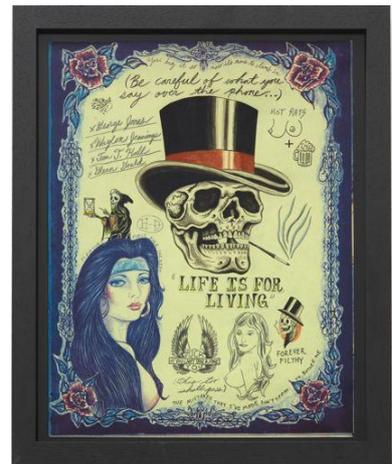
Wes Lang



Brothers Lost, 2011
ink & pencil on prison stationary
27,9 x 21, 6 cm



Dedication, 2011
ink & pencil on prison stationary
27,9 x 21, 6 cm



Key to the highway, 2011
ink & pencil on prison stationary
27,9 x 21, 6 cm

Olivier Mosset



Untitled (Pan Shovel), 2008
Colour silkscreen print
50 x 75 cm
Courtesy Triple V, Paris

Steven Parrino



Spin Out Vortex, 2000
Acrylic on canvas
182 x 182 cm

Jeffrey Schad



Vince, 2008
c-print
83,9 x 60,7 cm

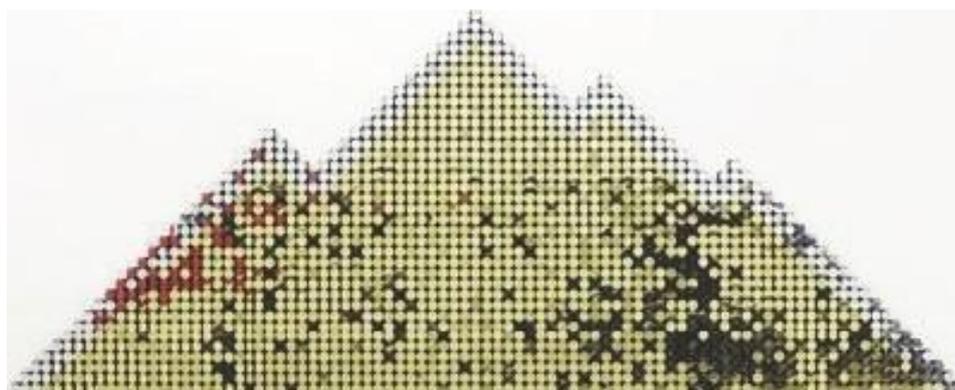


Ranchero, 2010
c-print
55,9 x 83,8 cm



Jason, 2001
c-print
55,9 x 83,8 cm

Vincent Szarek



Don't mass with the mountain, 2012
Mixed media
110 x 175 x 2 cm