The press preview for the exhibition by Felicia Atkinson,

Spoken Word is scheduled for Friday 31st March at 11:30 am. The official opening will be at 6:30 pm.

The exhibition will be open from 1st April to 28th May 2017.

The curator is Sophie Kaplan.

All the works have been produced by La Criée centre for contemporary art.

You can listen to this press release on the La Criée Sound Cloud.



place Honoré Commeurec halles centrales - 35000 Rennes - France +332 23 62 25 10 - www.criee.org

Felicia Atkinson is one of the associate artists for the While I was listening [...] cycle at La Criée from January 2017 to February 2018.

She lives in Rennes. Her solo shows in 2016 included Sustain/Musique Possible at the Resort Gallery in Copenhagen and And A Forest (Petrifies) at 820 Plaza in Montreal. Among her concert venues were Plateau Frac Ile-de-France in Paris, Lisa Cooley Gallery in New York and the Maison de France in Rio de Janeiro.

For this exhibition she was awarded a residency at the Elektronmusikstudion in Stockholm.

Marion Sarrazin is in charge of communication at La Criée. Her email address is m.sarrazin@ville-rennes.fr and she can be contacted by phone on +332 23 62 25 14

Intro (digression on a psycho acoustic chord)

Mv uncle's an astronomer.

I've always thought it was fabulous having

an astrologer uncle,

being an astrologer

I remember the time when he told me a lot of what he did was just sitting at his computer observing black dwarfs, which are stars - or planets, I'm not sure - that you can't

- «But what do you look at, then?» I asked him.

- «I look at curves. And when they bend out of shape it's a sign that there are masses present, which means heavenly bodies.»

Since that day I've been convinced that my uncle and his fellow astronomers are some of the most dedicated observers of abstraction there are.

1st verse (the heroine)

She's a woman, she's 35 She's an artist She's a musician She's a publisher too She's Felicia Atkinson For La Criée she's created Spoken Word

Refrain

It's an exhibition

It's a landscape you never get to

It's a sound work/desert island

you can stroll about in

It's a silent film hiding unheard-of music It's a series of sculptures you can

activate to no end

It's a game for two with no rules It's a frieze of distorting mirrors

2nd verse (for the white room)

There are three big sculptures

You can lean on them, go under them

They're rocks instruments cacti trees

> furniture totems

There are also ten sculptures

that can fit in your hand

That two people can play with sitting at a table You can grab the art, touch it, stroke it

There's the (rocky) desert

There are maps with no memory, too, which are big digital prints on aluminium, hung on the wall

They're collages of words and simple shapes, triggers for stories, clues

You can almost see yourself in them And then there are coloured shapes

growing on the walls

Refrain

It's an exhibition
It's a landscape you never get to
It's a sound work/desert island
you can stroll about in
It's a silent film hiding unheard-of music
It's a series of sculptures you can activate
to no end

It's a game for two with no rules It's a frieze of distorting mirrors

3rd verse (for the whole space)

There's a sound track that keeps exhibition hours every day (travel time and dream time) There's the (Sonora) desert

The sound track is sometimes electronic (a modular synthesiser)

Sometimes it's the sound of the

California desert

Sometimes of the wild islands of Brittany
Sometimes samples from audio books
It's a sound track that sings a scattered
narrative with no beginning
or end or middle and no plot

There's the (miraculous) desert

Refrain

It's an exhibition It's a landscape you never get to

4th verse (for the black room)

There's a silent film (behind a heavy fluid molten-coloured curtain)
There are the giant cacti of the Saguaro desert
They're totems sculptures humans

trees instruments

There's the desert (listen to it)

Felicia is playing for the cacti

Felicia makes slow movements for the cacti,

sculptor's movements

There's the desert (look at it)

There's the beauty of the movements

Beauty is a decision and an inexplicable desire

Refrain

It's an exhibition It's a landscape you never get to

5th verse (the Green Flashes)

Other works spring from the exhibition On May 10th Felicia is inviting the poet and artist Hanne Lippard to speak among the works

Litanies melodies

timbre range

The voice is an instrument

The invention of the verbual

On May 20th she is inviting the dancer Elise Ladoué to dance slowly amid the exhibition She accompanies her with her sounds,

Almost a concert

And there's the book, too, that she's published with Shelter Press, her publishing house, it's called *Audio Book*,

at the same time it's an outline of the exhibition, and of its sources and continuation

Sophie Kaplan, January 2017

events

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Open forum with Felicia Atkinson, Saturday 1st April 2017 at 3:00 pm

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Hanne Lippard, performance (in english) Wednesday 10th of May 2017, 7 pm

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Guided tour of the exhibition with the storyteller Vincent Rouard Saturday 13th May 2017 at 3:00 pm (age 5 and up)

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European Museums Night 8:00 pm – midnight Elise Ladoué and Felicia Atkinson, *Omega*, performance, Saturday 20th May 2017, from 9 pm to 11 pm

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The exhibition is open from Tuesday to Friday, 12 noon – 7:00 pm. On Saturdays, Sundays and public holidays it opens later, at 2:00 pm, and closes at 7:00 pm.

La Criée is always closed on Mondays and Labour Day (May 1st). It will be open on Thursday 25th May.

Admission is free. If you come by metro or bus, get off at République. The art centre is right next door in the Halles Centrales market building.

