

NOTES 2018/2019

30.04.2018

Alastair Mackinven

Sergei Jensen

Victor Man

Lynette Yiadom Boakye

Kai Althoff

Enrico David

Lukas Duwenhögger

Chris Martin

John Miller

Jean Friedrich Schnyder

Merlin Carpenter

Tomma Abts

Blake Rayne

Jana Euler

Mathieu Malouf

Georgie Nettell

Morag Keil

Nicolas Ceccaldi

Alan Michael

Jennifer Packer

Monica Majoli

Julien Nguyen

26.06.2018

Thomas de Hartman

I already talked with Tadzio

Bathos (/ˈbeɪθɒs/ *BAY-thoss*;[1] Greek: βάθος, lit. "depth") is a literary term, coined by Alexander Pope in his 1727 essay "Peri Bathous",[1] to describe amusingly failed attempts at sublimity (i.e., pathos). In particular, bathos is associated with anticlimax, an abrupt transition from a lofty style or grand topic to a common or vulgar one. This may be either accidental (through artistic ineptitude) or intentional (for comic effect).[2][3] Intentional bathos appears in satirical genres such as burlesque and mock epic. "Bathos" or "bathetic" is also used for similar effects in other branches of the arts, such as musical passages marked *ridicolosamente*. In film, bathos may appear in a contrast cut intended for comic relief or be produced by an accidental jump cut.

30.06.2018

Ottone Rosaia

https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/List_of_fantasy_worlds

1.07.2019

PayPal

Citalopram

12.07.2018

Ciao Giangacomo,
the iban of flatterschafft is: CH76 0077 0253 3617 4200 2
Bank: basler kantonbank, 4002 basel
Verein flatterschafft, Solothurnerstrasse 4,4053 basel

Thanks for solve it.
Have a great tim in America!
Cu soon!
Best, Alexandra

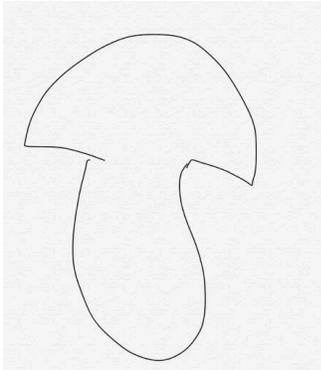
24.07.2018

Will you sleep well knowing that you'll be my killer?

25.07.2018

Ttamayo.com
Francisco Goitia
Saturnino Herran
Miguel Garberà
Puntura de castas
Ayuntamiento / San Juan artisanal market /Lopez a
Soumaya -
Julio Ruelas

26.07.2018



You learned how to do your laundry because you don't trust your maid

14.08.2018

What you are is what we were and what we are is what you will be

15.08.2018

Check mail and taxes

Find out how to sell Leonor Fini

Find out if somebody can help me to understand my medical expenses and taxes

Find out where to get German lessons

Contact insurance

Contact sunrise

16.08.2018

Call ETH library

19.08.2018

The embodiment of diarrhea

26.08.2018

For me this can work perfectly

29.08.2018

A machine that proves the existence of love
90x120

05.09.2018

<https://it.comparis.ch/immobilien/marktplatz/details/show/19054323>

<https://it.comparis.ch/immobilien/marktplatz/details/show/19300936>

<https://it.comparis.ch/immobilien/marktplatz/details/show/19533391>

Nice

<https://it.comparis.ch/immobilien/marktplatz/details/show/19487598>

<https://www.immoscout24.ch/it/d/appartamento-affittare-basel/5053394?s=2&t=1&l=380&pt=1t&slf=60&ct=3&ci=1&pn=1>

09.09.2018

You should put aside all of this resentment.
Each time you text me your words mutate in accusations.

11.09.2018

Russ and Daughters
Horst Munch

18.09.2018

Wow

This is a very rude answer

So disgusting to hear that

I will not ask you for anything anymore

I didn't ask to anybody to jump anywhere but I guess you re located somewhere and not in the sky and so this person could might just have been able to come and reach you to get the keys to open the door and then just come back to you and give you back the keys, everything without you having the need of going anywhere just staying still on your desk thinking at all of the things that allow you to feel comfortable in answering in such a selfish way.

I don't need any judgment from you

If you think that put your hand in your pocket and give those keys to somebody for 10 minutes is too much of a job just say I'm sorry I can't. I don't need to hear your opinion.

I don't know why sometimes you re such a kind person but most of the times it just feels like you re not a human

30.09.2018

8 The hawks of Fort Greene park

Soutine collection of cocks Jewish museum

The tower of nyc technical high school

Poussin classicism in Philip Johnson glass house

Copy of the first painting done after nyc (dragonfly)

Bronze hair

04.10.2018

martina@contentum-relocation.com

07.10.2018

Chaos and Classism
Guggenheim

01.11.2018

Mortal transfer
Blue moon Bataille

03.11.2018

Comfrey

06.11.2018

Library of music

07.11.2018

The traumatic origin of an exasperation

11.11.2018

900 frame

90 ticket

100 panel

100 Uber

16.11.2018

Dear K,

Very pleased to meet you. I'm very thrilled to take part in this exhibition too. As I said to C I'm very happy to see my work shown together with such a nice group of artist.

I will try to forward you some images of the painting I'm working on right now within the next 10 days.

Then as soon as I'm in NY I'll try to pass by the gallery. I'm very curious to see both MK and the show upstairs.

Will you go to Miami as well?

C was purposing to meet before that or later, for me both is fine, I'll be in town from the 1st.

Very best,

Giangiaco

21.11.2018

Xanax

Drops

Day 1

4 3 4

Pills

Day 2

1/4 0 1/4

28.11.2018

Kava kava

Insurance

Visana !

Swica !

Sanitas !

Concordia

29.11.2018

40 drops

Twice a day in water

Stimmungstropfen

5 drops Bach every hour

5 tabs kava kava every hour or 3 times a day

Anxiety

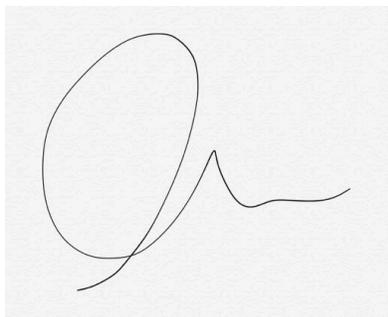
Black spot in the eye

Mouth

Digestion

Pain in my arm

Wilhelm Reich



30.11.2018

5:30 Dr Shneider Binnigen Hauptstrasse 1

07.12.2018

Dear T,

I'm happy to know that you already saw some of my works and that you share a certain interest in what I'm proposing to you.

I looked up the way to come to your studio and it's pretty easy with the train. I was thinking to come together with K. We would both be very thrilled to have a little bite of your performance.

How do you feel about meeting on Monday around noon, or just before ? We can call you from the train when we know better the arrival time.

My number is +41764665885, if you can send me a message I will save yours.

My very best,

Giangiaco

09.12.2018

Momacha on Bowery

Hi K,

Hope everything is
10.12.2018

Mik@ramiken.biz

11.12.2018

Alexandre Gallery
Lois Dodd ♥☐

Dear T,

I'm very glad that you appreciate our exchanges and the same is for me.

It's been a nice time out of the city and what you showed me was really beautiful and mesmerising. Thank you so much for having us, K was very glad to come along too. I've always been very curious to see your studio and it was great to finally see what you're doing in real life without the mediation of a screen and to be even more pleased.

I for sure would love to have a work of yours in the show but I will also try my best to find a way to have you performing in the space too.

Anyway the text I was referring to when I was talking about Bosch is the Cesare Ripa book of iconography that was written a little later and was a collection from different sources so it's possible to decipher some elements of Bosch's iconography there too.

I just decided to change my flight so I'm going to be in New York till Sunday. If for any reason you'll be in the city it would be nice to meet for a beer. If not I hope I'll see you when I'm back and I will keep you updated about the show.

My very best,

Giangiacomo

12.12.2018

The obscure puddle of ancient oil of primordial and beneficial promises, surrounded by embroideries, unwillingly rises to a constituted body. Severe has remained motionless since the days of Anapa, so dense and silent, in eternal expectation of an astral signal. Waiting for the daughter of gods from other galaxies, blind with love. Waiting to rise from hole to sky, from black passage or muddy pool or putrid pond would be converted, turned upside down to the sidereal space. An ink gate father or mother of the black night.

So he is waiting for the luminescent emptiness that distant prophecies promised the advent. It would be manifested in December of that year in the form of a stellar body, luminous and pale like your cheeks in winter, ecstatic and generating, a splendid comet.

23.12.2018

The repented by Michelangelo
The 3 Swiss by Fusseli

25.12.2018

Adagiosissimo
Phantasmagoria
Misultino

15.01.2019

Op. 110

19.01.2019

Twisted lily
Bogue Antonio Guardiano
Cbih

11.01.2019

<https://www.ebay.it/itm/Tessuti-Canapa-tessuta-a-mano-a-telaio-altezze-variabili-20-mt-Hemp/302601302120?hash=item4674717068:g:-fAAAOSwS~FaWift>

Rooibos

Hay

Lilac

Wine

Sage

I got sun in the morning and the moon at night

06.02.2019

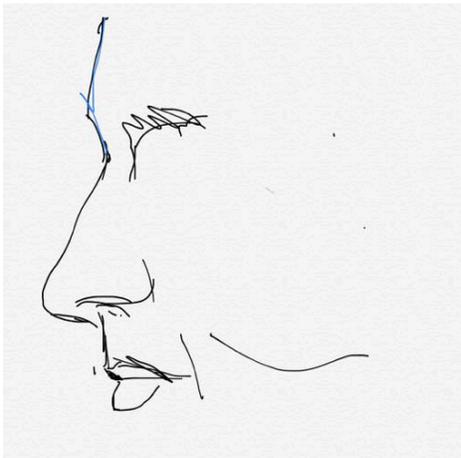
Berserk

Berserker

13.03.2019

Adrian Manuel Huber
Andreas Kalbermatter
Alfred Kubin
Dario Guccio
Ellen Cantor
Leonor Fini
Margherita Raso
Mathilde Rosier
Osama al Rayan
Tom Thayer
Valentina Liernur

16.03.2019



18.03.2019



19.03.2019

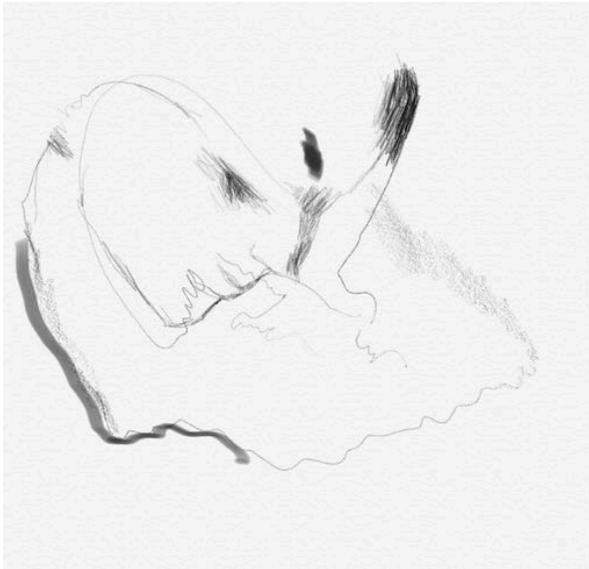
Answer Emails From

Ara

Laura

Jose

Valentina



22.03.2019

Dear C,

I wish you all the best in Hong Kong.

23.03.2019

I strangled Helene

03.04.2019

Front general store
Amarcord bed study
Stella Dallas
About glamour

12.04.2019

Maestro mio,

*By now I'm in New York since four months.
I think about you when I walk around the rooms of the
museums on the other side of the ocean hoping to have a
lucky encounter with one of your paintings.
Here I feel like a soldier but still I miss the satisfactions given
by a well organised time; the city runs so fast that there is no
time to reflect or meditate on what has been done.
I feel a soldier when I wake up in the morning, I got used to a
very precise routine, everyday the same diet and the same
news, everything in a rush to then march right in the studio.
I feel a soldier and almost I don't realise that I'm painting, I
execute orders;" of whom?" You could ask- my ambitions
maybe or just my fear of staying behind. Here time costs*

money, the work of art is work and has to be liquidated as soon as possible, there is no time for poetry.

I feel like a soldier and I can't take any decision, but I still live in the hope that if I'll get promoted I will stop the war.

I think my painting needs this now, rules and precise times.

The process is getting more and more alchemical and every little mistake is no longer sustainable.

I feel like I'm becoming more mature and I'm finally reaching the ground with my feet looking for something stable.

I've always tried to let the sweet flows of oblivion carry me with the hope that just the star of the common sense could safely guide me through. But now that I landed in this new place a new order has to be established.

It's my decision to enlist me or maybe just that sweet love that brought me till here but immediately it became clear that this place necessitate of precise actions in order to survive.

I don't intend to live my life in this way:

Working the land and harvest the wheat, I prefer when ideas are born spontaneously like the raspberries on the sides of the path through the forests of my youth. But if your gods will keep protecting me, I feel now more than ever ready to face "la grande pittura" and look at you no more as a master but as a friend with whom walk together those paths of the country free from a uniform and away from any battle, holding the hand of my sweet beloved.

Yours,

Jeanjaques

15.04.2019

Study from Böcklin

2019

Oil on panel

80x120 cm

Maurice Merian

2019

Oil on panel

60x75cm

Study for the Gathering of the Manna

2019

Oil on panel

29,7x42 cm

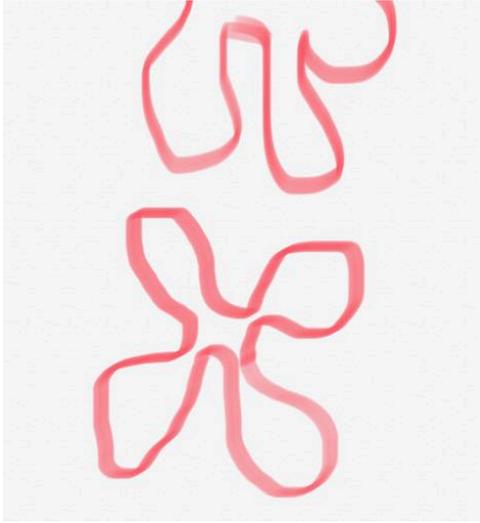
Untitled (black sabbath)

2019

Oil on panel

29,7x42 cm

1.05.2019



3.05.2019

Write to

Osama

Andreas

Marghe

Valentina

Tom

Mathilde

Isabella x Ellen

Fede x Alfred

Zio Luca x Leonor

Adrian

I've got the Moon in the morning and the sun at night

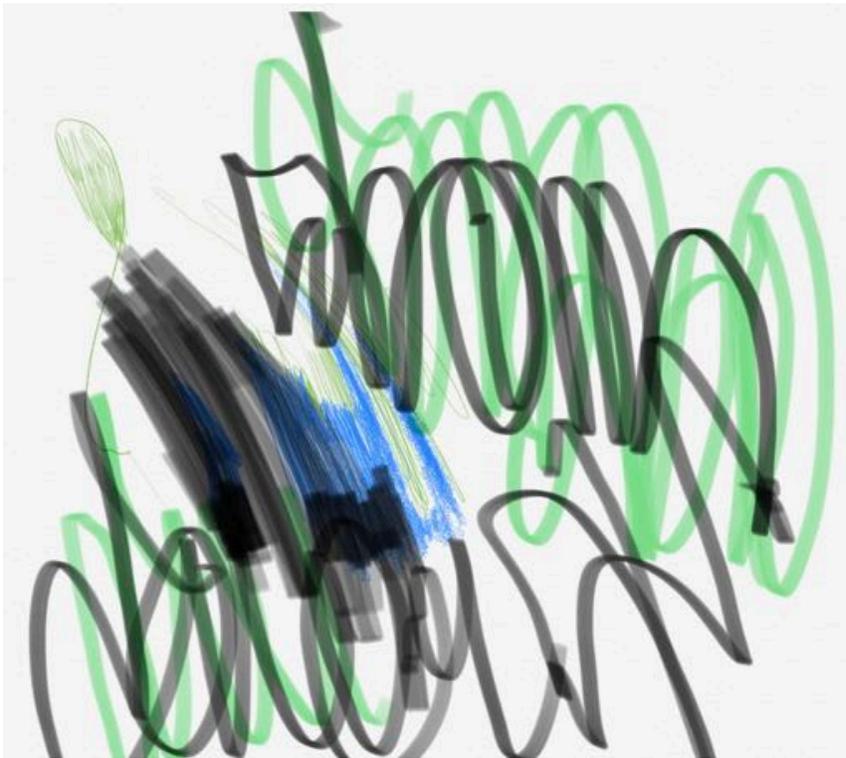
06.05.2019

0628378654

Bad bunny

La Santa Cecilia

08.05.2019



12.05.2019

Taking stock of what I have and what I haven't,
What do I find?

The things I've got will keep me satisfied.

Checking up on what I have and what I haven't
What do I find?

A healthy balance on the credit side.

Got no mansion, got no yacht,

Still I'm happy with what I've got;

I've got the sun in the morning and the moon at night.

(I've got the **sun** in the morning and the **moon** at night.)

Got no silver, got no gold,

What I've got can't be bought or sold;

I've got the sun in the morning and the moon at night.

(I've got the sun in the morning and the moon at night.)

Sunshine gives me a lovely day.

Moonlight gives me the Milky Way.

Got no checkbooks, got no banks,

Still I'd like to express my thanks;

I've got the sun in the morning and the moon at night.

(I've got the sun in the morning and the moon at night.)

And with the sun in the morning and the moon in the evening,

Why I'm all right!



13.05.2019

S	-25	-5	+ 110	+ 15	95+5	100
K	-20	+ 25	+ 75	+ 95	175	155
G	+35	+ 75	+ 85	+ 40	235	310



14.05.2019

TOM THAYER

Tubo 8x8x52 inches

Weight 4,5 KG

Inside:

Wrapped painting, ink, and tempera

+

Puppets, canvas, and wood

+

Diapositive

The work come from USA and will have to come back here at the end of the show

VALENTINA LIERNUR

Painting 125x85 cm

Oil and zip on canvas

Weight 2 KG

The work come from USA and will have to come back here at the end of the show

MARGHERITA RASO

Sculpture 80 x 87 x 28 cm

Cast iron

Weight 100kg

The work come from USA and will have to go to Italy at the end of the show

GIANGIACOMO ROSSETTI

4 paintings

1- 31,8 x 24,2 cm

1- 53,3 x 40,7 cm

2- 29,7 x 42 cm

Oil on board

Weight 7 kg

Of those:

1 of the 2 29,7x 42 cm will go to Basel and then to Bruxelles
The other 3 are for Federico and will go to Basel and then to Italy

The costs of the shipping should be divided in this way:
The costs of the crate would be divided between Federico
Mendes Fanta and WallRiss.

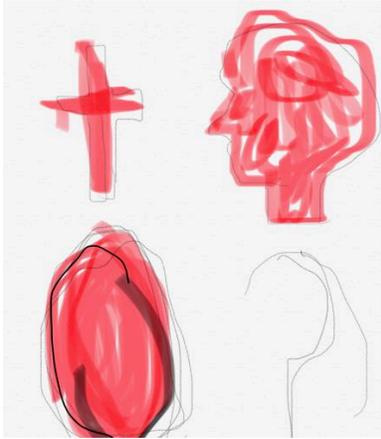
All the works will leave from my studio 219 51st, Brooklyn, NY,
11220, USA.

The less we spend the better it is.

Let me know what else you need.

Un saluto,
Giangiacomo

20.05.2019



21.05.2019

The ruler of the castle lays in his soft bed, with 100000 threads sheets, 50 pillows made of the finest *Bisso*
His skin is peeling off, plagued, pukes in a bucket.

Oh lord, what have I done?

Shut up

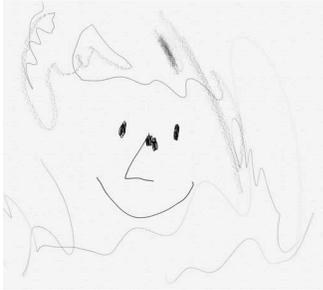
Drink this boiling broth until your lips melt then drink them too.

I love so much and i forgive for your betrayal my master
I think you look great with that funny hat

I just wanted to look good for this special occasion, you know,
I'm going to die.

You're keeping me hostage!

24.05.2019



03.06.2019

Via Cappuccio

06.06.2019

Juan ruflo
Ernesto sabato
The Tunnel

09.06.2019

Last year my sense of time wasn't so clear. My memories of then overlap, smashing onto a flat surface and then condensing to a single point.

Am I rewriting my history today?

Is my head here, or there?

The first room of the show doesn't have a body—just a head losing itself in repetitions and watching ahead of the space. The rest of the pieces get out of the body but they all have a strong physical presence from 3 still vibrating little paintings to a dark lunar shield.

Each piece can be a garment, all of them in different styles, sometimes that's better than try to be constantly too coherent with your style.

Have I been very good lately?

Maybe all of the works together form a body, like an exquisite corpse: a buttery floral relief then a saturated, (un)zippered surface; like a beautiful chimera or Dr. Frankenstein's monstrous creature.

In the center of the room a video talks about life and then suddenly about love a very abstract body son of a certain desire. Is that body what is surrounding her and you watching her? What's your position in this game? Would you really want to stand between those two forces?

Like being between two lovers that are just starting to discover each other's?

You can leave or enter even more in my problems. Who are my new friends?

Just behind those walls the body is present but morphed in multiple shapes, everything around you it's fading, travelling very far away and those desires became more implicit and the head with his mind disappear, there are just bodies floating in a soft space.

You can melt here like in an opium dream watching an acid sun from a pink window or turn and leave, just behind you at the other side of a tunnel a new landscape appeared an ancient exotic place. Do you find it inviting? If you enter there you can totally disappear.

Will you be my eclipse? Will I be yours?

Do you like my new shoes?

17.06.2019

$12 + 6 + 6 + 9 + 6 + 5 : 44$

$15 + 6 + 6 + 10 : 37$

27.06.2019

2122071990 Steven Struhl orthopaedic MVAIC

Michael Rettig 646 501 2179

Todd Sliser 718 258 2588

29.06.2019

Declarations um/sum

30.06.2019

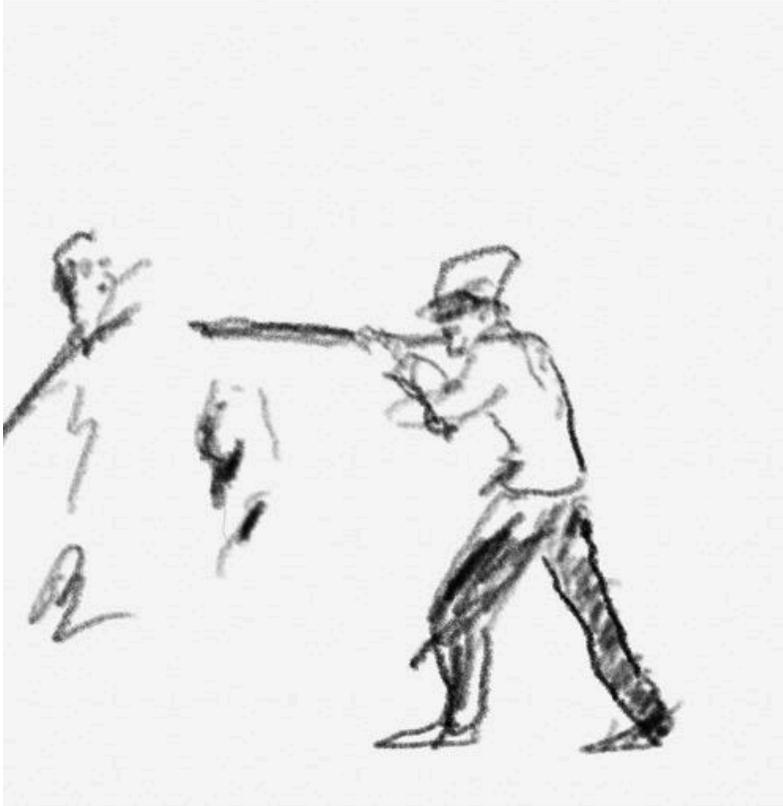
Angie's List

09.07.2019

jamie@toysoldiersco.com

The shooting!

10.07.2019



15.07.2019

A little history of pain

It's since years that I'm in pain. My left arm is so fragile. I use it just for my paintings and then I put it back in my closet

20.07.2019

Sometimes I feel like the grounded meat in my freezer might be yours. I always keep a little bit of it. Sometimes I try to eat a lot of vegetables but it's hard, after few days I might wake up In the middle of the night with this animalistic craving for blood and I would want that so badly that I wouldn't even have the patience to defrost it. I would just eat it like this raw and ice cold.

I wonder if a carcasse of an ancient beast trapped in the ice would taste the same, maybe better, aged beef.

Et in Arcadia ego is the title of what I'm working on, is coming from Guercino. The particularly of this painting stays in the skull that reminds us of the caducity of life , the skull still have rotten flesh and some little scavengers animal like a rat and fly are eating what remains of who once was living his life in Arcadia as the text underneath the skull inform us about.

I feel so close to them too busy in trying to get something out of those rests to notice the 2 shepherds that in between a sense of fear and disgust reflect like us about that life and theirs.

One day you'll be eaten too.

21.07.2019

I've been so busy painting. I paint 24 hours a day now. I don't have time to do anything else. Is like if the world is going to end soon and I've to spit out all my sins before the apocalypse. Picasso at the end of his life wouldn't leave his studio for any reason, not even for his most important retrospectives, he was staying in his studio and paint. Every day he was making one painting, sometimes he made even 7 paintings, all in 1 day. A friend of mine once told me that he's sure that Picasso was the devil. If so what is a painting of Picasso?

24.07.2019



25.07.2019

Dear Birgit,

Hope you are well!

I've tried to work on those letters but the more I worked on the more I started to wonder what I was doing.

I guess it's too hard for me to conceive something that is not strictly related to my practice, it's also hard to put in words what I'm doing (I just failed to send a short statement of my work to Alice).

My head doesn't think when I'm painting or working on some sculptures. I sometimes get distracted make calls do other stuff and my hands keep working, I almost don't need to look at what I'm doing. So if I try to think and using my head I'm already too far away from the place where my work is really taking place.

So I've tried to find a different solution from those letters, and the only texts that were naturally already there was a selection of the notes from my phone from summer 2018 until now. I had to translate a few in English and make a file with all the dates.

I'm pretty satisfied with the result, inside there are also some of the attempts to write a letter.

What do you think? Would it be possible to use this as the reflexive work?

(I'm attaching to this email the file)

All my best,

Giangiacomo