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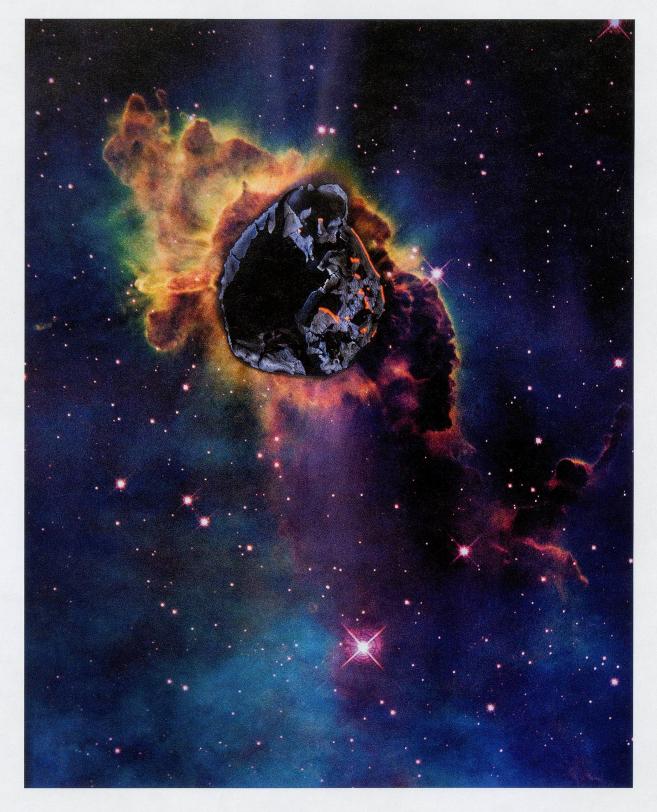
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# Artists' Statements for Parkett 100/101

Allora & Calzadilla, Christian Marclay, Carsten Höller, Anish Kapoor, Paweł Althamer, Helen Marten, Jeff Wall, Wilhelm Sasnal, Ed Ruscha, Enzo Cucchi, Laurie Anderson, Doug Aitken, Sue Williams, Nathalie Djurberg/Hans Berg, Abraham Cruzvillegas, Karen Kilimnik, Monica Bonvicini, Rashid Johnson, Andrea Büttner, Anri Sala, Ragnar Kjartansson, John Baldessari, Beat Streuli, Zoe Leonard, Paulina Olowska, Raymond Pettibon, Alex Katz, Ernesto Neto, John Waters, Jeff Koons, Urs Fischer, Thomas Hirschhorn, Christian Jankowski, John Bock, Tim Rollins + K.O.S., Rosemarie Trockel, Olaf Breuning, Cao Fei, Adrián Villar-Rojas, Fred Tomaselli, Rirkrit Tiravanija, Olaf Nicolai, Lawrence Weiner, Keith Tyson, Jimmie Durham, Mariko Mori, Pamela Rosenkranz, Andro Wekua, Albert Oehlen, Ed Atkins, Yto Barrada, Tacita Dean/Julie Mehretu, Tomma Abts, Nicole Eisenman, Haegue Yang, Annette Kelm, Robert Wilson, Philip Taaffe, Thomas Schütte, Josh Smith, Luc Tuymans, Beatriz Milhazes, Xu Zhen, Valentin Carron, Sophie Calle, Liam Gillick/Piper Marshall, Markus Raetz, Shirana Shahbazi, Liu Xiaodong, Kelley Walker, Dayanita Singh, Wade Guyton, Rebecca Warren, Thomas Ruff, Matthew Ritchie, Mai-Thu Perret, John Armleder, Jon Kessler, Roni Horn, Wael Shwaky, Bernard Frize.

# Allora & Calzadilla



BACKFIRE, 2004, burned photograph / KNALL, versengte Photographie.













AND YOU'RE DELUSIONAL, DUGAN.









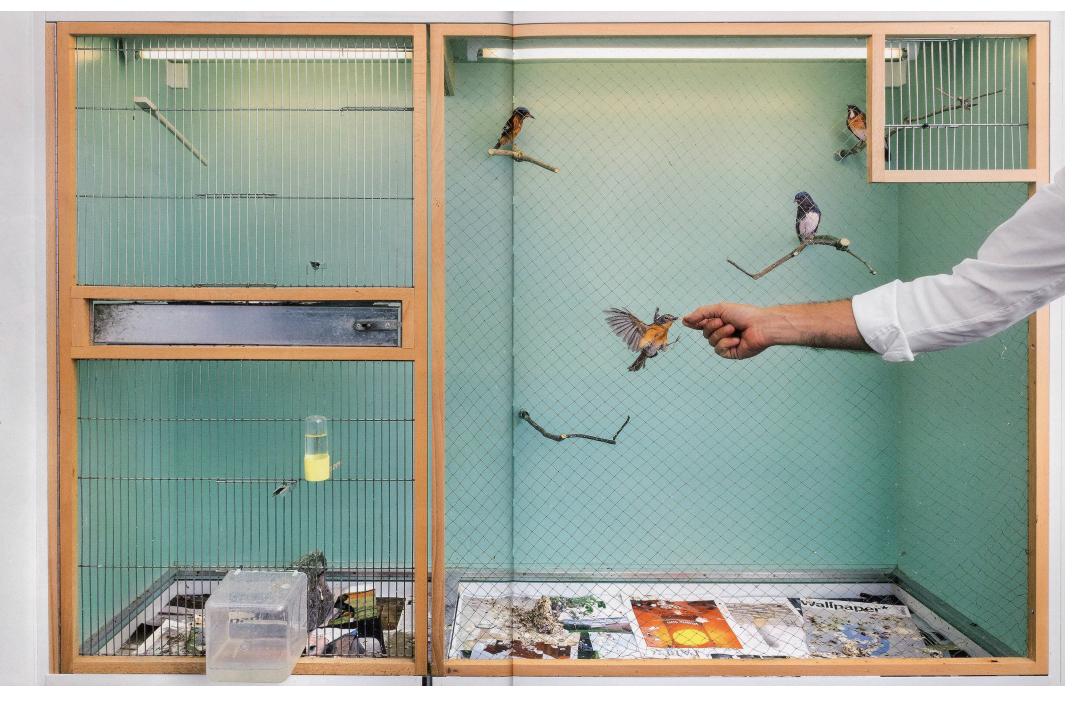












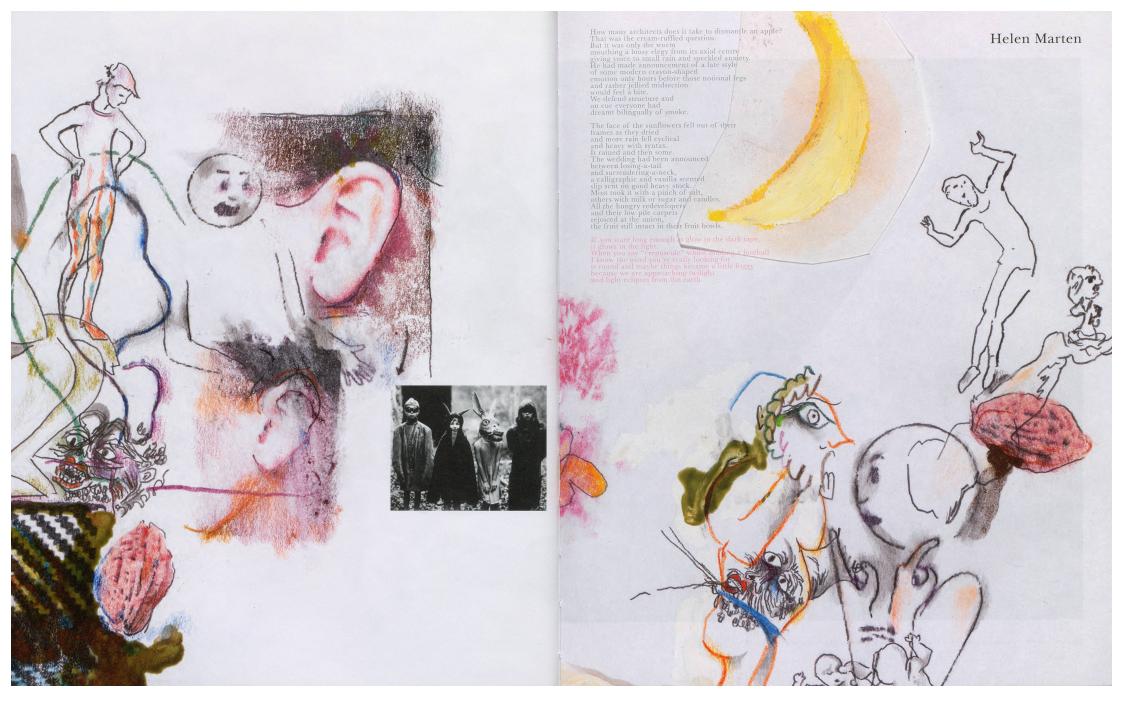
Solar nights

Far Parkett

Management of the second of the









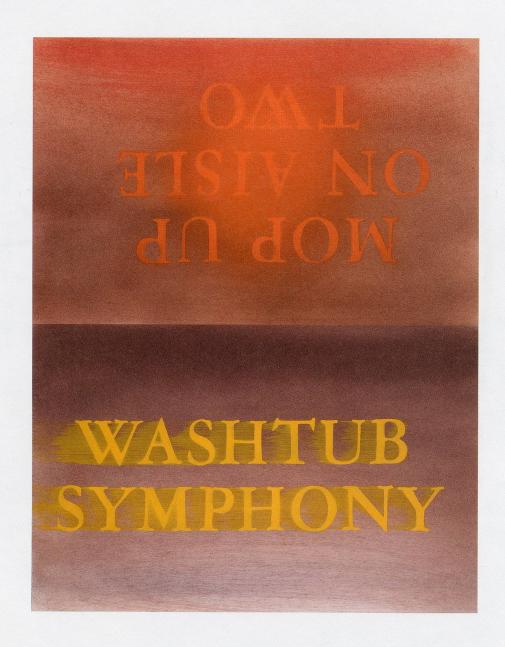


UNTITLED (EDITION FOR PARKETT), 1997, silver gelatin contact print / OHNE TITEL (EDITION FÜR PARKETT), Silbergelatine-Kontaktabzug.

The shoes from the edition twenty years later / Die Schuhe aus der Edition zwanzig Jahre später.

Wilhelm Sasnal

PARKET/
2017



MOP UP ON AISLE TWO, 2017, dry pigment and acrylic on paper,  $15^{-1}/_8$  x  $22^{-1}/_4$ " / SAUBERMACHEN AUF GANG ZWEI, Trockenpigment und Acryl auf Papier, 38,4 x 57,1 cm. WASHTUB SYMPHONY, 2017, dry pigment and acrylic on paper,  $15^{-1}/_8$  x  $22^{-1}/_4$ " / WASCHBOTTICH-SYMPHONIE, Trockenpigment, Acryl auf Papier, 38,4 x 57,1 cm.



## Laurie Anderson

Dear Parkett

I don't know how to thank you for the energy you put into making your magazine for so many years.

For your last issue I'm sending you this picture of a sunset by Lou called "ICanSeeForMiles". It's taken from our window that looks out onto the Hudson River and eventually America.



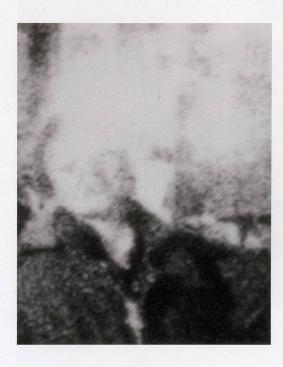
PHOTOS: LOU REED

I'm not so sure about endings. Jean-Luc Godard is my guide in this, "Every story should have a beginning a middle and an end, just not necessarily in that order."

And as I look at Lou's photograph I think how wonderful it is to see a sunset through someone else's eyes. There they are - the same luxurious soft folds of clouds shot from underneath by bright red and purple light. These same clouds and this same sunset can be the I'm not so sure about endings. Jean-Luc Godard is my

guide in this, "Every story should have a beginning, a middle and an end, just not necessarily in that order."

Wringing meaning from nature. What a magic and godlike thing to do. And then collecting these things and giving them context. Thank you everyone at Parkett for building your many tiered and magnificent place that is context.



I am sending a detail of a picture of me in Venice which always reminds me of the first time I was in the city and performed on an altar in a church. For some reason, it was being used as a theater by the art presenters. Setting up my keyboards and violin and microphones on a ledge next to chalices and directly under a large sculpture of the crucified Christ made an exhilarating and bizarre new connection between art and belief. And it was also when I met the Parkett founders Jacqueline and Bice who became my dear lifelong friends.



And I am thinking now of one of my favorite writers John Berger because he taught us how to see and more than that how to treasure images. And now when I see photographs I think of his words "And our faces, my heart, brief as photos" and how many things are in each photo, the person you were, how people saw you, how you saw them, what you looked like at the time from far above and the countless other ways to look at that image and find meaning in it. And especially now as we struggle in America to find meaning I carry John Berger's book with me now the beautiful, "Hold Everything Dear: Dispatches on Survival and Resistance."

Thank you Parkett for collecting these many voices and pictures. I am waving to you.







It's a photographic sequence where I've taken a stack of issues of Parkett, lit them on fire, burnt them down to ash, poured the ash into water, and drank and consumed Parkett. I suppose Parkett is now even more permanently part of me.

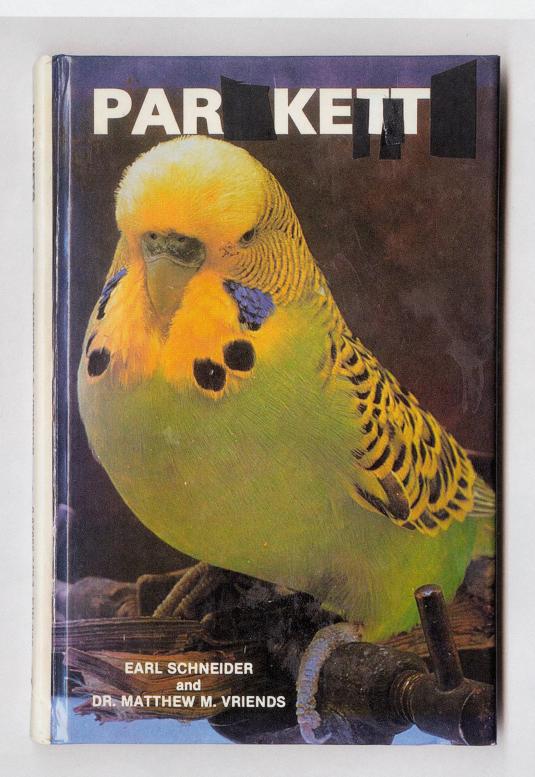






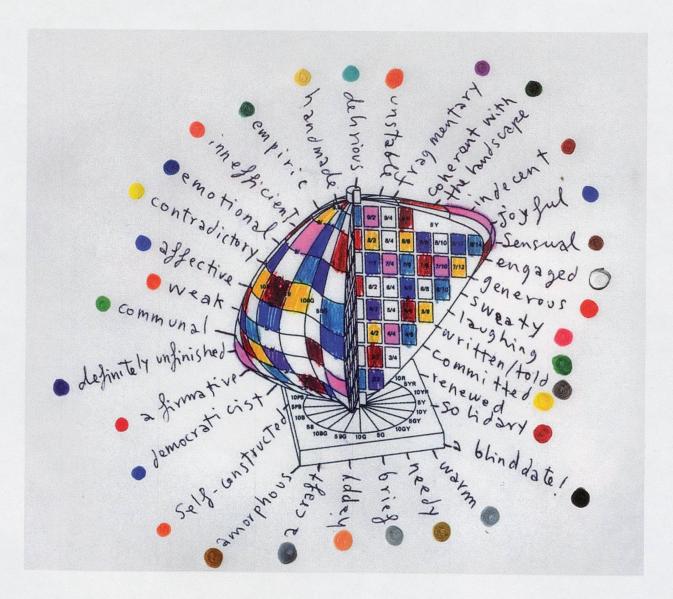


Here is a sign from the bathroom stall in the Zurich Train Station. I thought it was a good reminder of what to do back home, even though I use a handle. This is from my first exciting trip to Zurich when Bice included me in the exhibit 'Birth of the Cool' at the "Kunsthaus Zürich (1994)". I also got to meet the awesome and very nice Dieter and Jacqueline.





## Abraham Cruzvillegas



An educational device like Parkett creates in the long term precise conditions for knowledge, language and discursive production: generously making tools and information available, transformable, back to all of us. We need more strategies like Parkett, and amphibious miraculous entity that belongs to our times and ages, giving evidence on how it is still possible to smile in such a strange and destructive society: axolotl lives in muddy waters only.







THE PARKETT SERIES WITH CONTEMPORARY ARTISTS DIE PARKETT-REIHE MIT GEGENWARTSKÛNSTLERN

### A Personal Note and a Celebratory Commemorative Summer Issue

Zurich, 21st February 2017

#### Dear Karen

It is of great importance to us to write personally to the artists, writers and friends, to all those who have contributed to the wonderful success story of Parkett over the past 33 years, in order to inform you that Parkett is coming to an end.

We, the publishers of Parkett, have decided that volume no. 99, due out now, and a special double issue no. 100/101 scheduled for this summer will be our last printed publications. That decision has been motivated not least by profound changes in reading habits brought about by the digital revolution.

Parkett issues and editions will, of course, remain fully documented and available at our website and through our offices. In addition, all volumes and 1500 texts are currently being digitized and will be accessible online. New, expanded Parkett exhibitions in various museums are in preparation as well.

The special status that Parkett enjoys in the art scene worldwide is indebted to 33 years of close cooperation with the pertinent artists and writers of our time. Parkett will not go quietly. Entitled EXPANDING EXCHANGE, our concluding double issue, will bring the adventure of Parkett to a close in a celebratory commemorative retrospective produced as always in cooperation, this time with our most important partners and collaborators. It is an occasion for us to take an inspired, clear-sighted look at the present and future.

The special double-issue 100/101 will be a focused, multi-vocal collection of thoughts, personal recollections, and future-oriented analyses, tracing all the energy, objectives, and ideas that have consistently inspired and buoyed our undertaking of a periodic publication combined with special artist's editions. Inquiries, conversations, and essays will spotlight the major changes and events that have shaped our expansive epoch.

We invite you to send us spontaneous statements, written or visual, in response to our publication and your collaboration with us by March 15, 2017.

It would give us great pleasure to include a contribution from you.

Cordially,

Bice Curiger

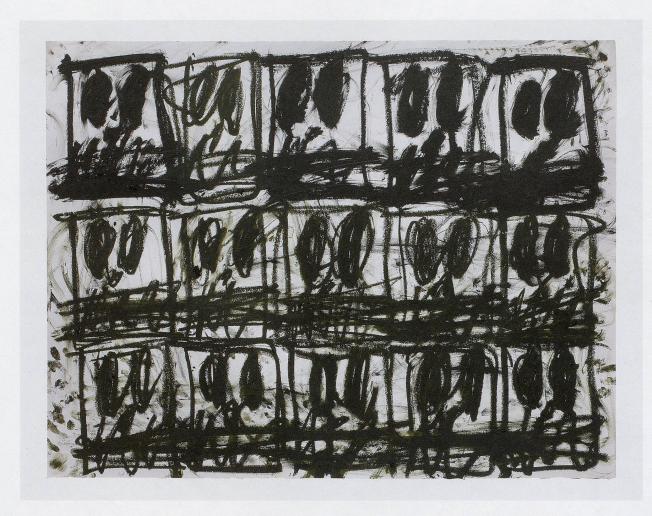
Jacqueline Burckhardt

Dieter von Graffenried

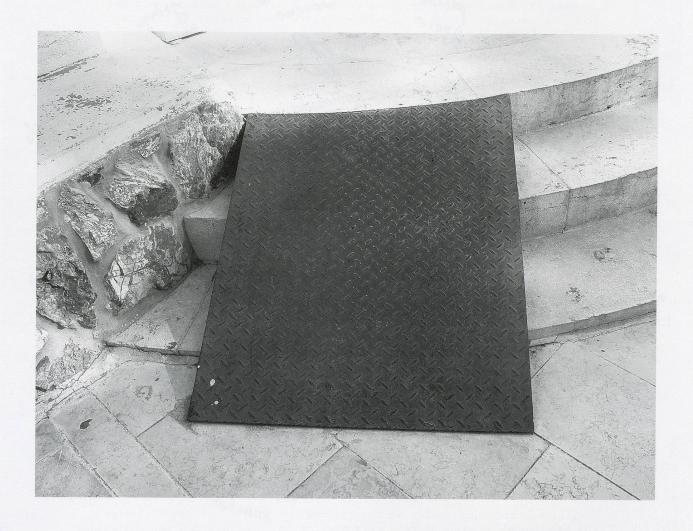


# Rashid Johnson

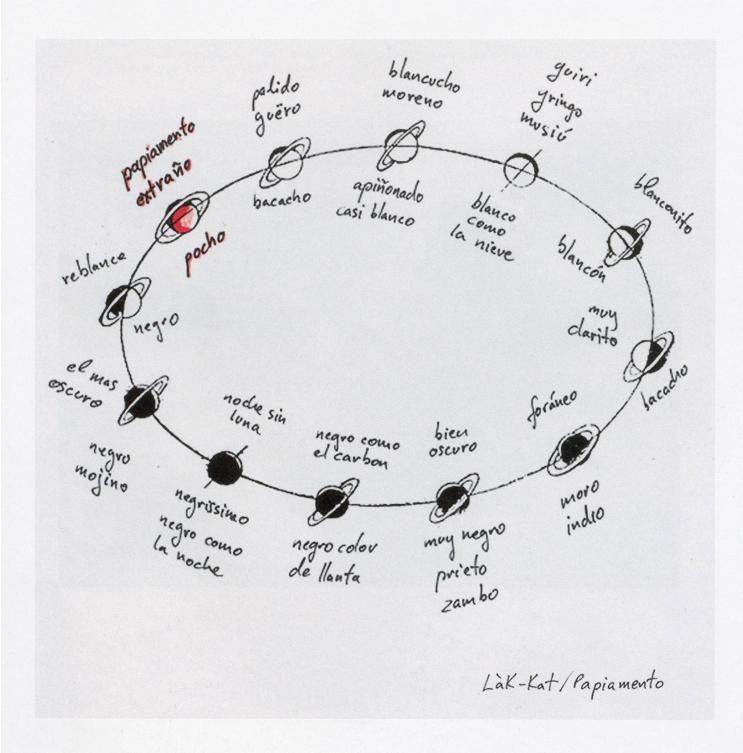
 $\dots$  no publication has had a more significant effect on me as an artist. Thank you for all you've done.



## Andrea Büttner



Ramp for Parkett / Rampe für Parkett. Photo: Andrea Büttner



A sketch that relates to the first images in the pages on my work in the 73<sup>rd</sup> issue.

They concern an old work (called LÀK-KAT) that I'm actually revisiting presently. I thought it would make a good match, as it spans and corresponds to the same time as the period between Issue 73 and the forthcoming 100/101.

It has always been such a great beacon of intelligence and exuberance, not to mention a constant source of inspiration to me. When I first visited the Parkett offices with you in Zürich I remember feeling so totally excited to be there and surrounded by all that energy and art; the pleasures of making and thinking were truly infectious! To have been part of this in even a very small way is still one of my proudest moments.

Sue Willams

I have been receiving Parkett Magazine/book for about 20 years for free. I don't get any other magazines ..., and I hate to see it go into the cloud-whatever that is. I don't want to have to think of a specific artwork and have a temporary look and it's gone. It's nice to take the magazines out and be surprised. Also to put them on the wall. Being temporal, I like stuff. I was just starting out, soon after my first show in NY, that Bice contacted me to publish a my paintings. And I made an edition that I still am proud of. It's also sad because I, and I'm sure many others, have profited in the exposure and (money).

Ai Weiwei

Parkett maintained a high standard while documenting the new, contemporary practices of the art world. It will continue this tradition online.

Valentin Carron

Parkett a été et restera une publication de référence, pour sa clair-voyance et son élégance, et je suis très fier d'avoir pu contribuer au numéro 93 dont je garde quelques exemplaires comme un précieux trésor.

Xu Zhen

A very interesting, pertinent, unique and irreplaceable publication. I was proud to be part of it.

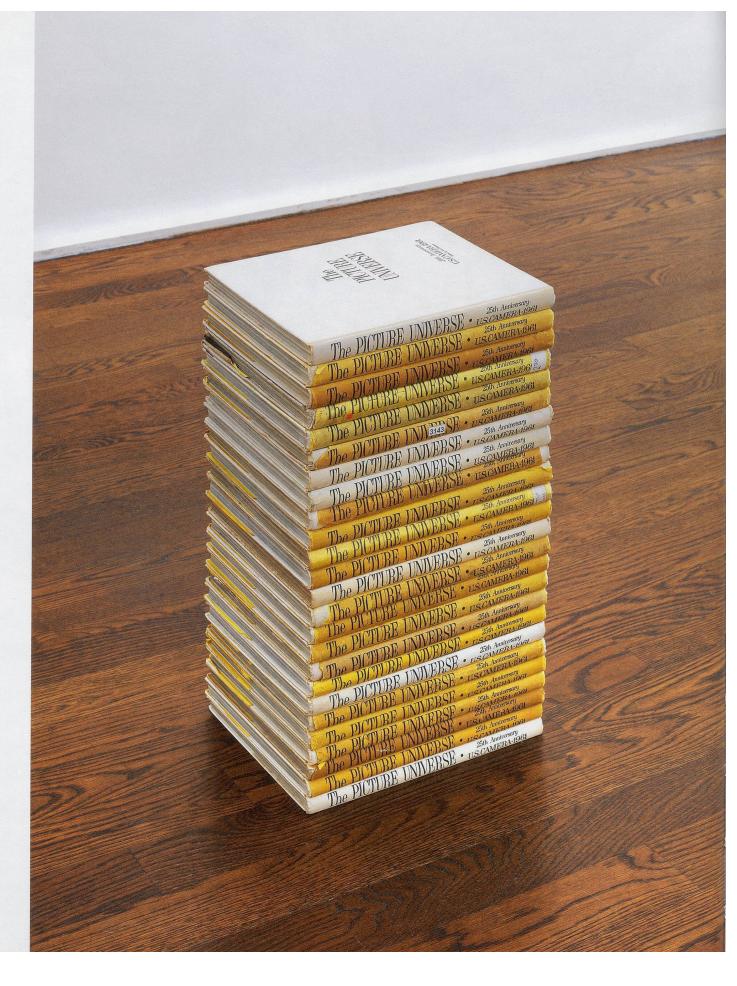




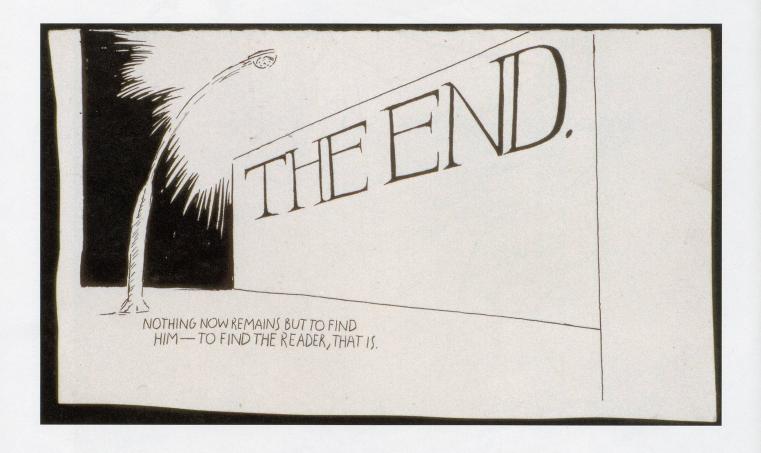
INT. CAMERA STORE - NEWARK - DAY

NATE It's a cosmic aberration.







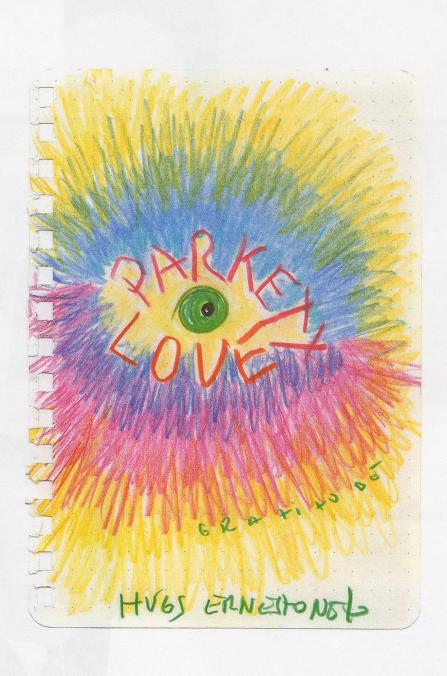


NO TITLE (THE END, NOTHING), 1992, pen and ink on paper,  $9^{-1}/2 \times 15^{-1}/2$ " / OHNE TITEL, Feder und Tinte auf Papier, 24,1 x 39,4 cm. (COURTESY REGEN PROJECTS, LOS ANGELES)





GAVIN, 2017, oil on linen, 96 x 96" / Öl auf Leinwand, 243,8 x 243,8 cm.



Parkett was my introduction to the art world in Switzerland. I learned about Peter Fischli, David Weiss, Roman Singer, Pipilotti Rist, Jean-Luc Mylayne, and all the great bookstores and museums in Zurich. Walter Keller published my first art book through his company Scalo which I had never heard of until I saw it mentioned in Parkett. I made lasting friends through the magazine: Matthias Brunner, of course, Bice Curiger, Theres Abbt, Jacqueline Burckhardt, Marion Lambert, Maja Hoffman, Nikki Columbus and many others. The Parkett artist editions of Thomas Demand, Fischli-Weiss, Tom Friedman and John Wesley are proudly displayed in my home. I hate that this elegant and intelligent art journal is going dark. It's enough to make you move to Zug, commit assisted suicide for art, and leave a note demanding that new publishers with deep pockets come in and revive Parkett as an even more erudite and expensive art magazine than it already was. Let's all shout out for the world to hear "Parkett will rise again!!"

John Waters

Jeff Koons

I've always loved Parkett Magazine. From when I first came across the magazine, I loved how it was just so compact with information. I'm very proud that Karen Marta, who was in charge of the New York office, said I placed the first subscription to Parkett Magazine in America.

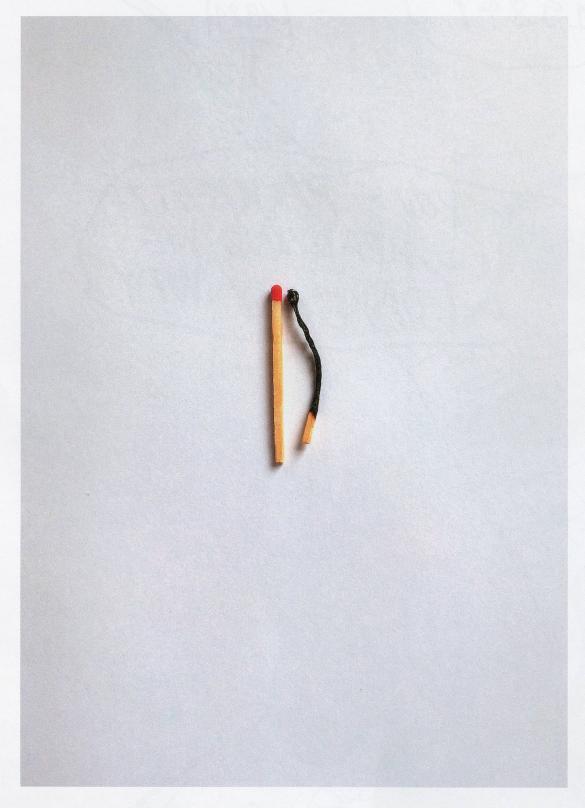
I was honored to participate in Parkett Vol. 19 in 1989, with Martin Kippenberger, who was such a great artist and friend. It was a wonderful opportunity to have our works in dialogue with each other's. It remains to this day one of my favorite publications involving my work.

I made a special edition for that issue of Parkett, the Jeff Koons signature plate. Also, for an ad within the magazine, I had my signature from the plate psychoanalyzed by Dr. Herry O. Teltscher, the same certified psychologist/grapho-diagnostician who had given a psychological overview of Lee Harvey Oswald's signature. He wrote a description of my signature, describing the meaning he found in my signature.

I love the magazine, and it's going to be greatly missed.









ere was the rub: Too often, in order to justify the take, myself by the throat and choke myself until talged and my tongue hung out and wagged like the ampty, house in a high wind. Oh, yes, it made to ad it made me sick. So I became ill of affirmation by est against the nay-saying of my stomach—no my brain. w that the principle was greater than the numbers and the vicious power and all the n Epilogue id to corrupt its name? Did he mean to affirm the princh they themselves had dreamed into being out of the darkness of the feudal past, and which they had wand compromised to the point of absurdity even in the So there you simportant. Or at least you almost have nan and it placed me in a hole—or show is in, if you will—and I reducantly accept he could I have done? Once you get use cresistible as a club, and I was clubbed in I caught the him. Perhaps that's the way t know. Nor do I know whether accept and the person in the agent reads. minds? Or did he mean that we had to take There is, by the way, an area in which a man's feeling tre more rational than his mind, and it is precisely in that area that his will is pulled in several directions at the same time. From might sneer, at this, but I know now. I was pulled this way and that for longer than I can remember. And my problem was that I always tried to go in everyone's way but my own. I wave also been called one thing and then another while no one cally wished to hear what I called myself. So after years of rying to adopt the opinions of others I finally rebelled. I am in intitible man. Thus I have come a long way and returned nd boomeranged a long way from the point in society toward which I originally aspired. There is, by the way, an area in which a man's feelin ponsibility for all of ir, for the men as well as the pri-because we were the heirs who must use the principle it no other fixed our needs? Not for the power or for vition, but because we, with the given circumstance of our could only thus find transcendence? Was it that we of a most of all, had to affirm the principle, the plan in whost we had been brutalized and sacrificed—not because we always be weak nor because we were afraid or opport but because we were older than they, in the sense of vitook to live in the world with others and because the exhausted in us, some—not much, but some—of the creed and smallness, vis, and the fear and superstition it onsibility for all of it, for the men as well as the p iced me in the rear or in the avant-garde lesson for history, and I'll leave such decis lk while I try belatedly to study the lesson exhausteen in its, some—too much, you assure—to the greed and smallness, yes, and the fear and superstition it kept them running. (Oh, yes, they're running too, runn over themselves.) Or was it, did he mean that we should the principle because we, through no fault of our own linked to all the others in the loud, clamoring semi-world, that world seen only as a fertile field for explobe honest with you—a feat which, by the timost difficulty. When one is invisible his as good and evil, honesty and dishone shapes that he confuses one with the oth which I originally aspired.

So I took to the cellar, I hibernated. I got away from it all. But that wasn't enough. I couldn't be still even in hibernation. Because, damn it, there's the mind, the mind It wouldn't bet me rest. Gin, jazz and dreams were not enough. Books were not enough. My belated appreciation of the crude. hich I originally aspired who happens to be looking through his low I've been trying to look through my-in it. I was never more hated than when oke that had kept me running, was not enough. And my mind by Jack and his kind, and with condescension by North ISIBLE MAN IN N V I S I B L E M A N Ellison sion toward conformity anyw tired of being the mere pawns in the futile it's worse because you co must, and you can either or burn it out and go on Yes, but what is the stupidly to live. But live you diversity is the have no tyrant business they'l become white I strive towar hery, think of passion toward contouring any parts and ye why, if they follow this confort by forcing me, an invisible man not a color but the lack of one. M stupidly to live. But live you passive love to your sickness next conflicting phase. hase? How often have I tried we gone up above to seek it in our country, I started out. story"? Had he seen that for these too we the principle, lest they turn upon us to de em to death and destruction," grandfathe weren't they their own death and their cept as the principle lived in them and i cream of the joke: Weren't we part of the mor a color but the lack of one. Neese But seriously, and without s world would lose if that should hap hany strands; I would recognize t its "winner take nothing" that is try or of any country. Life is to and humanity is won by continuin defeat. Our face is to become one. our. For, like almost every with my share of optimis ress and action, but now then "against" it, I assig such an artirude is very But my world has becom phrase—still it's a good pman shouldn't accept any ground. Until some gang strait jacket, its definition borders of what men call Rinehart, he's a master our. For, like almost eve in our country, I started out-ved in hard work and prog-st being "for" society and no rank or any limit, and st the trend of the times, inite possibilities. What a good view of life, and a much I've learned under-putting the world in a Ctep outside the narrow. and let it cream of the loke: Weren't we part of too rom them and subject to die when they do out; it escapes me. But what do I really elf. Certainly not the freedom of a Rineh. Jack, nor simply the freedom not to run ep I couldn't make, so I've remained in the prophecy, but description. Thus of ne world is the spectacle of the w and becoming blacker every day, and whiteness, becoming quite dull ep I couldn't make, so I've remained in the Jaming anyone for this state of affairs, min-ing mea culpa. The fact is that you carry is within you, at least I do as an invisible schenes and though for a long time I to outside world, the attempt to write it at least half of it lay within me. It came Step outside the narrow ou step into chaos—ask nation. That too I've ning my sense of perto know who he is or where he's ge of something that occurred the criter I saw only an old gentleman. It I knew he was lost, for as I lo him approach several people and He's lost, I thought, and he'll e, then he'll ask his direction. Me it is if he admits he's lost of the whole when the lost of the whole who was to lose a sense of where you are in ense of who you are. That must direction is to lose your face. So exists from the lost, the invisible, as who my direction is to lose your face. So exists from the lost, the invisible, as who my direction is to lose your face. know who he is or where he's gray. Rinehart, he's a master learned in the cellar, an learned in the cellar, an ception; I'm invisible, n No indeed, the wo sublimely wonderful as my relation to it and i those days when, full of at least half of it lay within me. It came that strange disease that affects those blac turning slowly from black to albino, the sing as under the radiation of some cruel o along for years knowing something is you discover that you're as transparent ill yourself that it's all a dirty joke, or t slitical situation." But deep down you ce ure yourself to blame, and you stand take the millions of eyes why look throug lastic site, and a soft-distington, the present in the

Parkett No. 20 published in June 1989 changed our collective life. The images, the essays, the dialogues were nothing short of revelatory and energized our work beyond belief.

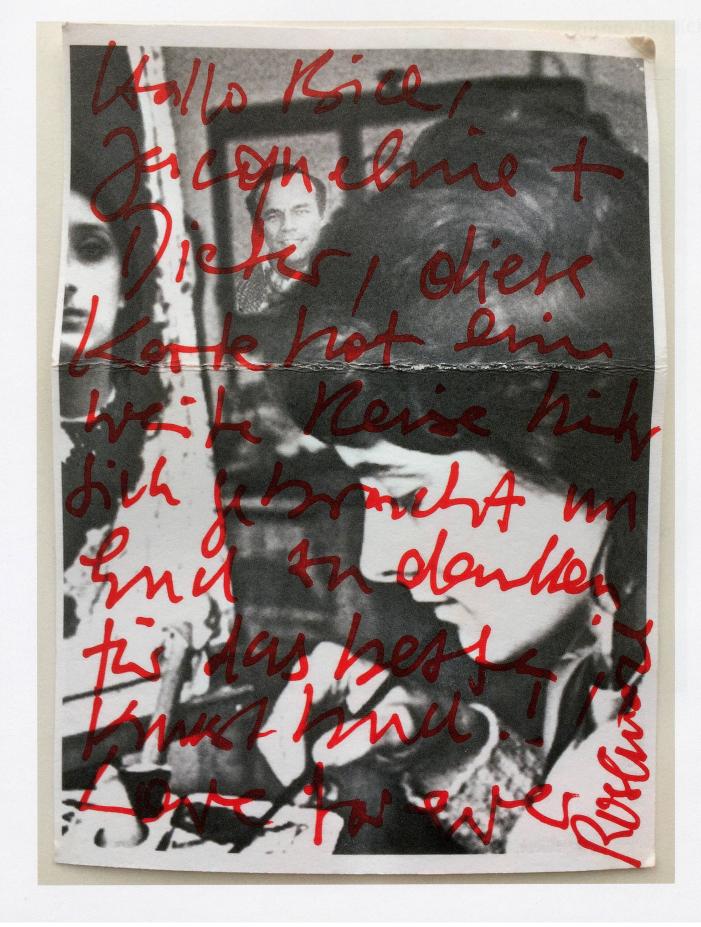
cause up above there's a

You see, unlike most art journals that are about creative work, Parkett has consistently been a creative work of art in and of itself. Parkett is not a mirror. It is a looking glass that the KOS family and I had no hesitation to leap through.

We deeply appreciated the dialectical power of the journal as phenomenon and its motivation to build a critical community approaching the subject (our process and artwork) from all approaches (even some very critical of what we were doing at the time.) And so much hard fun working with Bice, Jacqueline, Dieter, Karen Marta and the stupendous designer Trix Wetter.

Parkett has been and certainly will continue to be Prescient... an in your face Gift.

Tim Rollins and K.O.S. South Bronx, U.S.A.

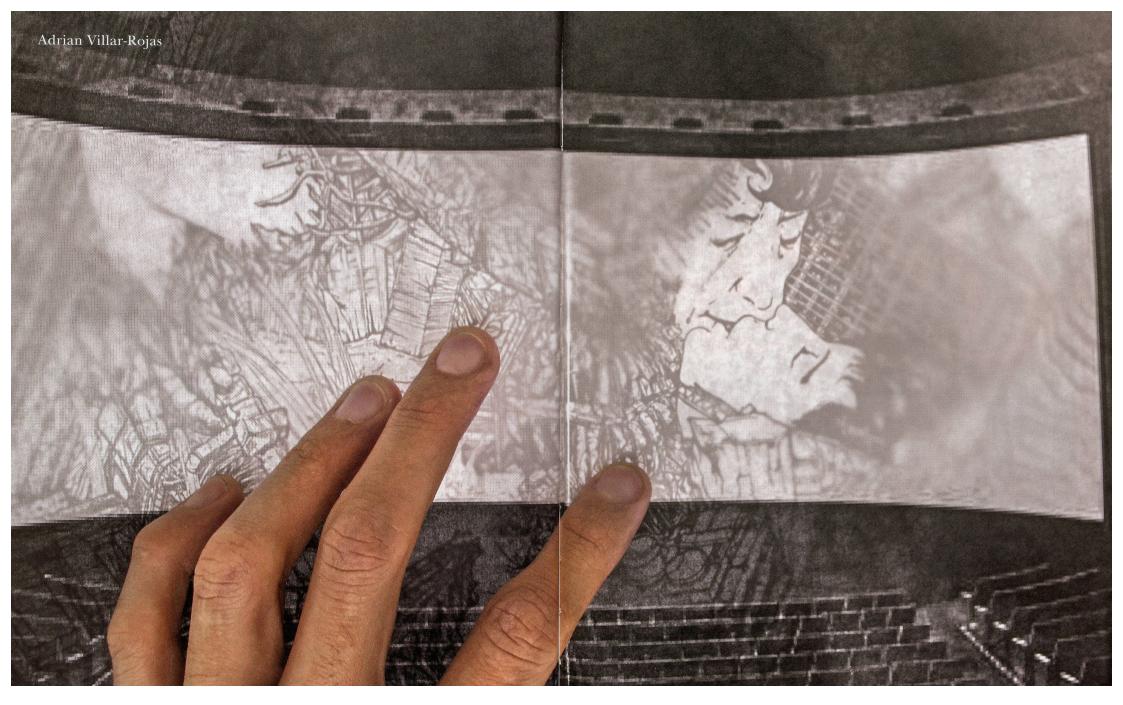




WE ARE ALL IN THE SAME BOAT, 2016, hand painted ceramics, / WIR SIND ALLE IM SELBEN BOOT, handbemalte Keramik, 23 x 28 x 19 cm.



Photograph, taken during Art Basel Hongkong, 2017 / Photographie, aufgenommen während der Art Basel Hongkong.



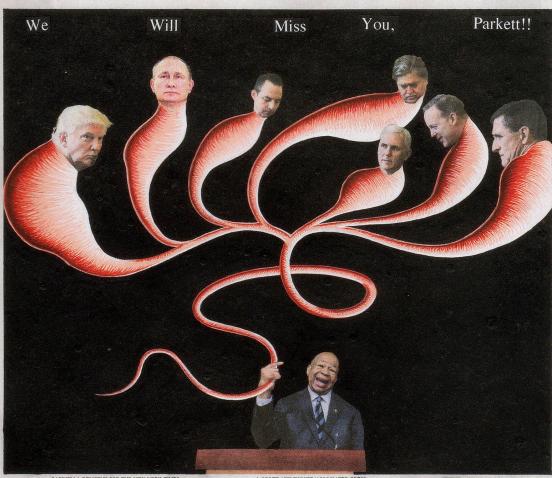
That's Fit to Print"

### CHE TIEM I

VOL. CLXVI ... No. 57,509

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NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 2017



JOHN McCAIN The Arizona senator criticized White House "dysfunction."

ELIJAH E. CUMMINGS The congressman DONALD F. McGAHN II The White House wants an investigation of ties to Russia.

counsel was told of some conversations.

**NEWS ANALYSIS** 

Capital Reels

'Eroding Level of Trust' Led to Flynn's Rapid Fall

ficial at such a high level risen and

#### Trump A With R

U.S. Officials Interce

This article is by Schmidt, Mark Mazze Apuzzo.

WASHINGTON records and intercondens that members Trump's 2016 presid paign and other Trum had repeated contacts Russian intelligence the year before the cording to four current American officials.

American law enfor intelligence agencies the communications same time they were evidence that Russia v disrupt the president by hacking into the National Committee, officials said. The agencies then sough whether the Trump ca colluding with the Rus hacking or other effo ence the election.

The officials intervi cent weeks said that, had seen no evidence

operation.

But the intercept American intelligence forcement agencies, cause of the amount that was occurring Trump was speaking about the Russian Vladimir V. Putin. At or summer, Mr. Trump sa paign event that he sian intelligence servicen Hillary Clinton's would make them pub

# PARKETT IS BEYOND LOVE LIVE FF

# AIMMAS

Olaf Nicolai

& VERS LES ÉTOILES

HALFWAY TO HEAVEN

PARKETT 2017 WEINER LAWRENCE WEINER

#### Keith Tyson



"Bittersweet is change... originally I was going to send you the file but I took this photo off the computer screen and it seemed particularly apt with all the reflection and noise, as the iphone captures the digital interference of the screen. Especially as the digital era marks the end of Parkett in print." Keith Tyson

Looking Around

In the early 80s Maria Thereza Alves and I were living in Manhattan. (We left in 87 for mexico.) It was the beginning days of a big change in art systems; on one hand art fairs (which I predicted would not last) were starting up and money from the newly rich was coming in to some parts of artists' circles. On the other hand, artists who were not white were forcing the systems to open up. This marvelous phenomenon was made possible by women artists who themselves made the art world change. I remember so much from those days. But what looked from the outside like the lightning bolt of Jean Michel Basquiat looked from minority artists' groups like a kind of suspicious gesture on the part of some people in power positions. Basquiat did something beautiful, delightful. But we mostly saw it as one pretty guy using racism and fear of the establishment for his own advantage.

Time slithered on and suddenly a new century. Just like the beginnings of the last one, it really did look new and different. The internet was about to connect us all and create freedoms of all sorts.

Events and situations rose and sank, crises came and went and now after much waste and posturing there seem to be some solid changes just on the horizon.

I complained for years about the proliferation of art fairs; until Maria Thereza returned from Sharjah with stories of artists from almost forbidden places doing brilliant work and showing it in places hardly considered real before.

We live in hard times. People are responding well, and whether or not we make it through it is a good time to make art.

Jimmie Durham, Napoli 2017

Mariko Mori

Parkett editions are the best and absolutely my favorite art publication!

It has greatly contributed to the introduction and deeper investigation of artworks; truly one of a kind and it will be historical. With Parkett, I created the edition, Star Doll, an AI pop star, who was brought to life by this unique opportunity.



I wish I could cry blood. It would be so much more effective. #TrueBlood



#### Albert Oehlen

Liebe Bice,

Also, das wäre mein Text:

Es ist nicht ganz so gelaufen, wie ich mir das vorgestellt hatte: Früher (Goethe und so) hatte man das Vergnügen, nach dem Kauf eines Buches die Druckbögen an den Kanten aufzuschneiden. Das gibt es nicht mehr. Die Parkett-Bände kommen eingeschweisst. Die Perfektheit und Makellosigkeit ist in Frage gestellt, sobald man das Plastik runterreisst. Also beschloss ich, die Bände eingeschweisst zu lassen. Leider haben mir immer wieder irgendwelche Dödel die Bände geöffnet, sodass nur noch die Hälfte in diesem schönen Zustand ist. Kann man nichts machen. Jedenfalls mag ich mir gar nicht vorstellen, wie mein Bücherregal ohne die Parkettmeter aussehen würde.

Gruß Albert

#### Ed Atkins

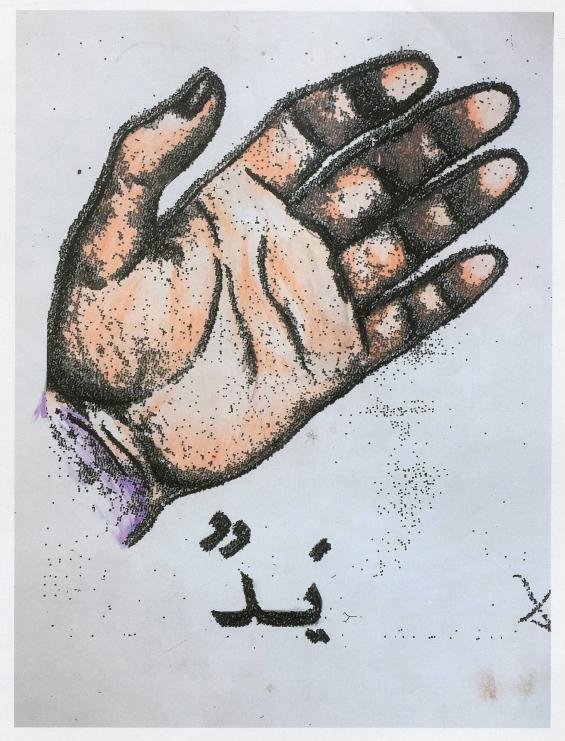
Dear Bice -

I did get it, and thank you. I'm at a loss to say something entirely coherent, but perhaps the below will find a place in the annals.

With heartfelt thanks for everything -

Ed x

Such a singular treat to work with Parkett. More than any other apparently equivalent experience, the writing solicited alone, entirely expanded and exposed the recesses of discourse that flow through my work. Gone was any semblance of coddling or rehashing what had been - in its stead appeared the most absorbed and precarious kind of responses. It was so enlivening to be part of something so studious and tempered. And wild! The results were wild, to me. Working in close cahoots with Nikki Columbus was a privilege and a pleasure, and something that could really only ever have emerged via as faithful and sincere a structure as Parkett. I felt retrieved, inverted. And I'd never have made a great flap of trammelled face otherwise.



Thanks and so long, thanks for your helping hand, high five, handmade love, bye bye and a hand for good luck for all your new projects!
(From my school book, the word hand in arabic)
Yto Barrada

Dean / Julie Mehretu

rthern Ireland has the right to leave United Kingdom and join the Euron Union as part of the Republic after it, ministers have conceded for the

another blow to Theresa May's ts to keep the union together, min-shave concluded that Northern nd would not have to reapply for nembership as a new country if it for reunification.

omes as civil servants prepare to ontrol of Northern Ireland's bud

al partie e powersl es Broke secreta Demo nave a "sh ifferences

SDLP MP, passed to The Davis conceded that the rnment was bound by the Good Friday agreement ace a mechanism for reunihould a majority of voters tries agree to it.

ity of the people of Northere ever to vote to become di Ireland the UK governdi Ireland the UK govern-

Unity still a distant prospect

Ireland was a distant

also calling for a united Ireland. There are legitimate concerns

about the Northern Ireland economy after Britain's withdrawal from the EU. Since the Good Friday agreement the border has been open, but in the event of a hard Brexit trade between

to the electorate of Northern Ireland to determine its future. According to the last census the population of the region was 1.89 million. Just under a million come from a unionist or protestan background. A poll by RTE and the BBC

found that only 3 per

that it was the first time ministers had set out the British position. Ministers and government lawyers are understood to have concluded that the situation in Northern Ireland is akin to that in Germany before reunification. When East Germany joined together with West Germany joined together with West Germany in 1990 it automatically joined the European

land to determine."

and to determine. Mr Durkan said that he had been trying to force the government to clarify its position but that it had "avoided itup its position but that it had avoided it up until now." He said: "There must be no untit now, rie said: There must be no misunderstandings about this. While the government has acknowledged the special status of Northern Ireland, the special status of inorthern freiand, the UK now needs to join the Republic in calling for this to be made clear in any final Brexit agreement." Leading article, page 21

Political Editor

faces being taken to the ague if she tries to leave it paying a €60 billion German officials have

s she won't pay "huge U budget after Brexit. Olstered by advice from yers that Britain can ying anything. many is determined to

settle Britain's "debts"

obligations after Brexit, it added. "Great Britain pays for its share — just like the other member states," the paper

The Vienna convention on the I

out without a deal. Avoiding a shock to

in the negotiations.

That message was reinforced by Sir
Simon Fraser, the former permanent
secretary to the Foreign Office last
night." I think it's certain that we won't
have resolved everythink in the period
before the expiry of the Article 50 process," said the man who was Rustinka cess," said the man who was Britain's top diplomat until he retired in 2015;

leave that for Europe, You couldn't make it up: becomes enemy of Art prime min added. I ju

What? Had things gone completely Through the Looking Glass? Are Ukip now the Lib Dems? Was the referendum all just one big joke? Not quite. It turned out that Patrick Kidd Political Sketch Mr Batten (as in "down the hatches"?) is opposed to Article 50

a lecture on B

at its annual confe

Coots vinte says Sturgeon

Mr Nuttall said that the local author-

Mr Nuttall said that the local authority elections, in which Ukip is defending about 190 seats, will be "the most difficult local elections that we'll face difficult local elections that Theresa

Vay at Coun

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mi give Theresa o doubt over going. Ar Nuttal meant s trade

to be givin Non Gra etabling

IK pays ns to the

maritime Brexit is completed by the end of

man will go to court

says.

There should be no discounted access to the single market, it added. The British should be asked for a "financial contribution" be able to take part in the single market, the officials said. This could offset the cost of losing the EU's second-largest net contributor, a blow that will fail heaviest on the largest payer, Germany. est on the largest payer, Germany.

out without a uear. Avoiding a shock to the economic system was the top priori-ty of Mr Schäuble's finance department

At the e were all p direction over my vour sm shouted : like ask looking For o

gurning drinkin said. V hecom Clarks protes do to of rela cuttin

> Glow roun entry "T

Mr Nuttall said that last month Ukip's membership rose

#### Tomma Abts



UNTITLED, 2013, drawing, A4, colored pencil & pencil on paper / OHNE TITEL, Buntstift und Bleifstift auf Papier.

#### Nicole Eisenman

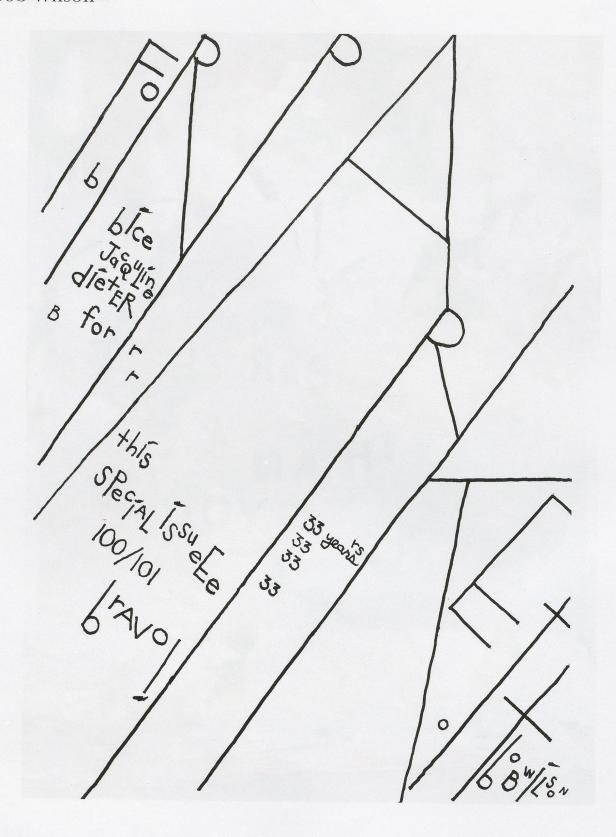


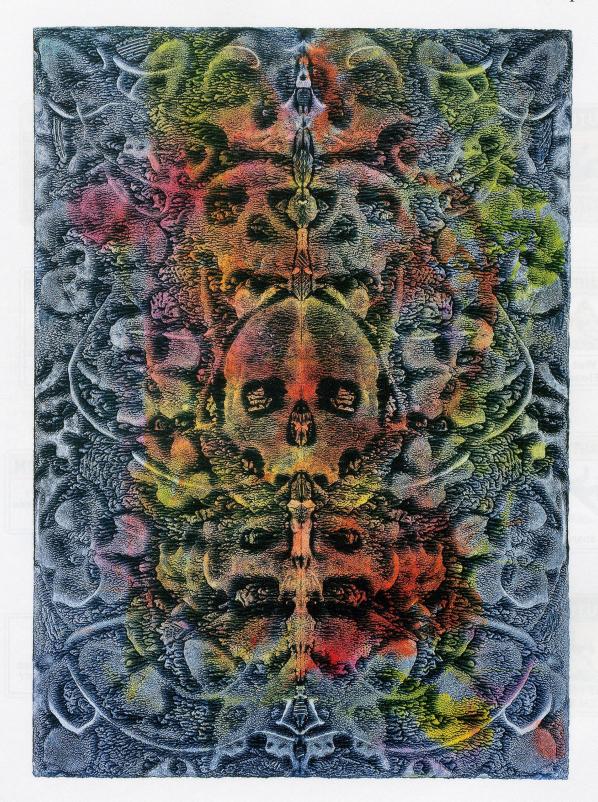
SUN DOWN, 2017, oil on canvas,  $29 \times 23$ " / SONNE UNTEN, Öl auf Leinwand,  $73.6 \times 58.2$  cm.



SONIC SPHERE WITH ENTHRALLING TETRAD – HORIZONTALLY-STRIPED BRASS AND NICKEL, 2016, photomontage, steel stand, grid, powder coating, casters, nickel plated bells, brass plated bells, metal rings, turbine vents, 42 \(^1/\_2 \times 33 \times 35\)" / KLANGKUGEL MIT VERZAUBERNDEM VIERKLANG – HORIZONTALE MESSING- UND NICKEL-STREIFEN, Photomontage, Stahlgestell, Gitter, Pulverbeschichtung, Rollfüsse, vernickelte Schellen, vermessingte Schellen, Metallringe, Turbinendüsen, 108 x 84 x 89 cm.







SEA OF TIMOR, mixed media on paper, 21 x 15" / MEER VON TIMOR, verschiedene Materialien auf Papier, 53,3 x 38,1 cm.









































I love to think of Parkett the way Franz may have, which is as a sharp collection of images, thoughts, and ideas sitting quietly on a shelf (Franz's shelf... That's the way I experience it). I will always be honored to have been included in Parkett with so many great artists and writers. Its a beautiful collection of books which will be increasingly appreciated for evolving reasons for a long time.



#### Studio Luc Tuymans

Antwerpen, 14.03.2017

Dear Bice Curiger
Dear Jacqueline Burckhardt
Dear Dieter Von Graffenried

I still remember vividly the collaboration we had the times of publication of parkett n°60 together with Chuck Close and Diana Thater.

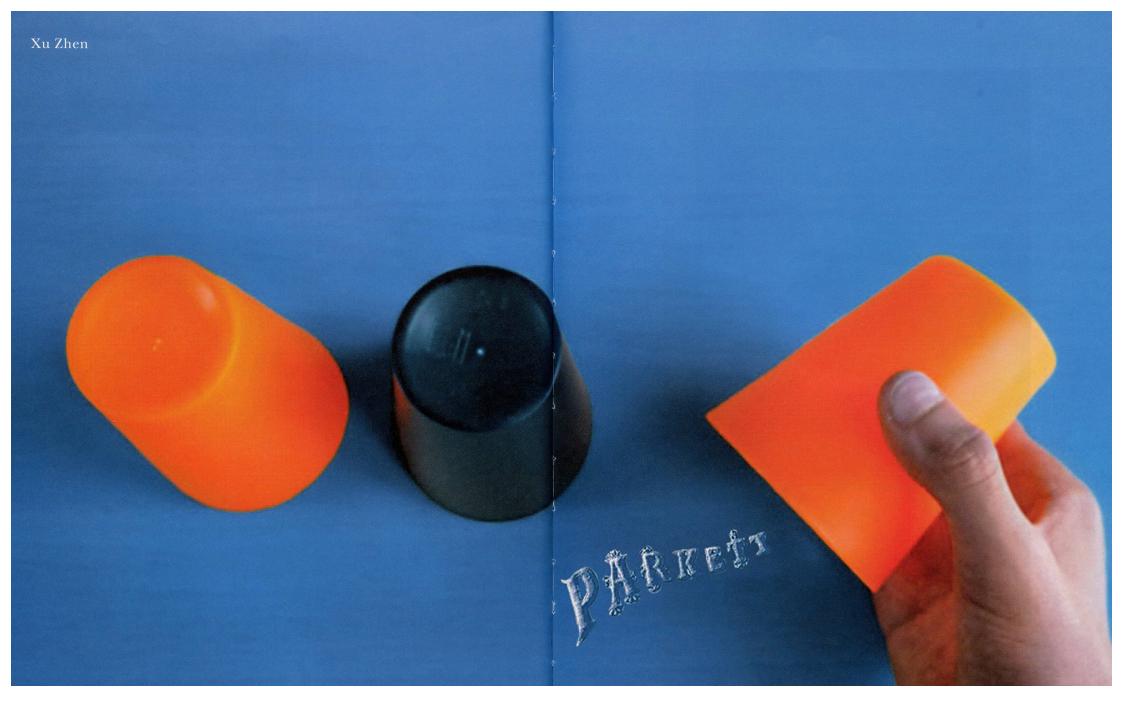
I also would personally want to thank you for the splendid work you have all done over the years in reassuring some critical mass to the so necessary art world.

Therefore, it pains me to see it draws to an end but I hope we will be enabled to prolongue this endeavor by other means.

Yours sincerely

Luc Tuymans









My parents each took three months to die. Three months: time for the last gestures of love, time to become an orphan. But not the endless, grinding time of agony and despair, of seeing my flamboyant mother and my impeccable father fall from their heights. A week before she died, my mother refused to see an unwelcome visitor: "Tell him I'm dead!" On the Tuesday before he died, my father complained: "I'd like to go to that new place. We're losing time. Let's set a date, we keep delaying, delaying!" They died just in time, both of them: alive to the end.

#### Liam Gillick/Piper Marshall

#### RENDERED CHERISHED/GERN GESCHÄTZT

Some words from future issues that will not exist... written by Piper J. Marshall, extracted by Liam Gillick

From issue 106	From issue 122	From issue 142	From issue 175
beef	mantles	clinique	uninterrupted
foul	expectations	rigid	gesture
genitalia	magic	hierarchies	extended
government	gravitas	nurse	knots
franks	confess	execute	blossoming
rations	human	chart	loops
aggression	altered	patients	mannequin
conflict	iterations	feelings	guts
screws	beliefs	redistributing	notion
cocks	interpretations	deregulated	filter
complex	God	perpetual	flatness
political	portioned	interactions	weave
remove	concurrently	chief	armature
surveillance	mentality	collapse	bonding
practice	purple	grasping	signification
digital	hat	physical	citational
polemic	toys	heart	content
affect	cherished	understanding	publics
complicate	butting	repositioned	slippage
extend	touching	model	tautly
From issue 117	From issue 136	From issue 161	From issue 189
glance	Chinatown	lattice	looping
viewpoints	aroma	narratives	braid
commensurate	inflects	hung	screen

110111 13500 117	110111 13546 136	
glance	Chinatown	
viewpoints	aroma	
commensurate	inflects	
wireframes	cartoons	
inherited	ground	
uncertainty	garbage	
rendered	fat body	
concrete	stream	
vacant	potter	
trading	wheel	
cards	dirt	
confessionals	handrails	
lived	symmetrical	
containers	gape	
talisman	thrust	
prosthesis	downtown	
unremarkable	stench	
generic	withstand	
medieval	sinister	

grins

chamber

From issue 161
lattice
narratives
hung
re-shuffling
configuration
singular
evades
visibility
mobilized
networks
darker
film
disciplinary
homogenize
apparatus
conditioning
identify
weapon
real
monotone

From issue 189
looping
braid
screen
elicit
cinch
tangle
skein
mannequin
gouged
severed
theoretical
death
counterpart
starkly
manifest
reality
entry
discourse
flavored
morphing

Ben, den 75. Mars 2017

Liebe Bice Liebe Jacqueline Lieber Dieter,

brit Vergninzen komme ich Eures Bitte nach, hatte doch Eues Interesse und Eugagement für meine Arbeit erfreuliche Folgen im In- und Ansland. Bevor wir des Ende des Parketts erreichen möchte ich Euch dafür herzlich danken, und auch für die Gratis- Fustellung sämtliches Nummern sowie für all die interessanten Inhalte, die ich (als nicht besonders reisefrendiger Zeitgenosse) ohne Eure Vermittlung wohl kaum kemnengelernt hätte.

7 mm Übergang im Nach-Parkett - Zeitalter wünsche ich Ende alles Gute für Eure kommenden Projekte, und keine Phantomschmerten!

Init hertlichen Grüssen, auch von Mornita

P.S. Verursacht durch eine langwierige Krankheit sind bei mir die Stapel von Unerledigtem in die Höhe gewachsen, aber durch Euer Mail wurde ich an meine Briefschuld erinnert – danke, und bitte entschuldigt meine verspätete Antwort.





#### 2012.8.18

还剩很多时间,试着画点小画,画布细长,太小,又在纸上勾勾划划,越勾越来劲,一勾就是15张,太专注有点虚脱,恶心,马上躺下,虚汗遍身,心中大喜,因为边画边决定了一件大事:我可以不画这些小油画了,因为画幅才是15×25cm,太小,没法画出那么多细节,还不如直接洗出40×50cm的照片,然后在照片上再用丙烯去画,把照片变成绘画,去掉没用的细节,保留无法用绘画表达的细节,对我是件兴奋的新鲜事儿。这样我可以画出许多这样的照片画。

情急出急招儿,很多事都是逼出来的。

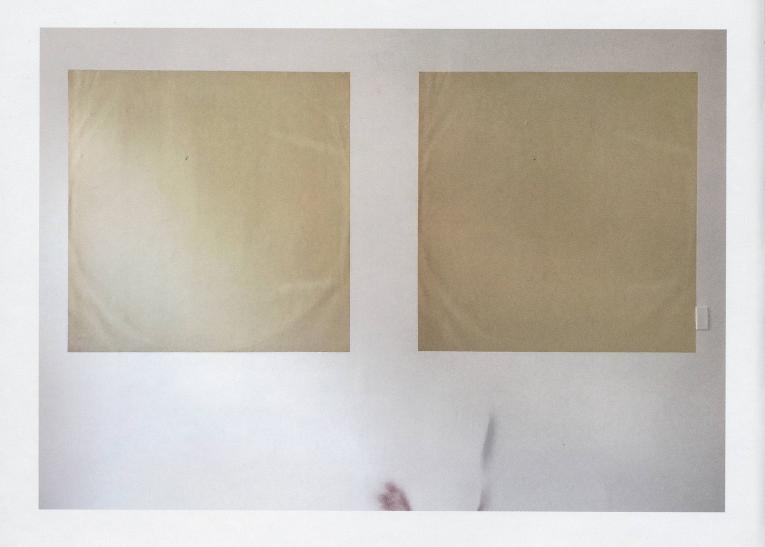
August 18, 2012

There's a lot of time left, so I'll try to paint a small painting. The canvas is long and thin, too small. On paper, I'm trying to outline a plan. The more I outline, the more excited I get. The outline is 15 pages. I'm too focused and [now] a little exhausted and nauseous; must immediately lie down. My whole body is sweating. My heart was too overjoyed because while painting, I decided something: I don't have to paint this small oil painting because the frame is just 15 x 25 cm. It's too small and there's no way to paint that much detail. I should rather get the photos produced into  $40 \times 50$  cm and paint right on them with acrylic, so as to transform photography into painting by removing the useless details but only retaining details that cannot be conveyed by hand. It is an excitingly unfamiliar thing to me. Like this, I can paint many of this kind of photo-paintings.

In desperation, strokes are suddenly forced out.

This journal entry is from 2012 when I was in Xinjiang Province painting for my Hotan Project.

This was the moment when my collaboration with Parkett first started, with those small photo paintings.



Dear Bice

I did not reply because I wanted to pretend for a few more weeks that  $\operatorname{Parkett}$  was not closing.

Parkett has been a dream come true, it brought together art and dissemination, with its large editions. It's where I want to be, that space between publishing house and gallery. Walter had introduced me to the idea in the mid 90s' large artists editions.

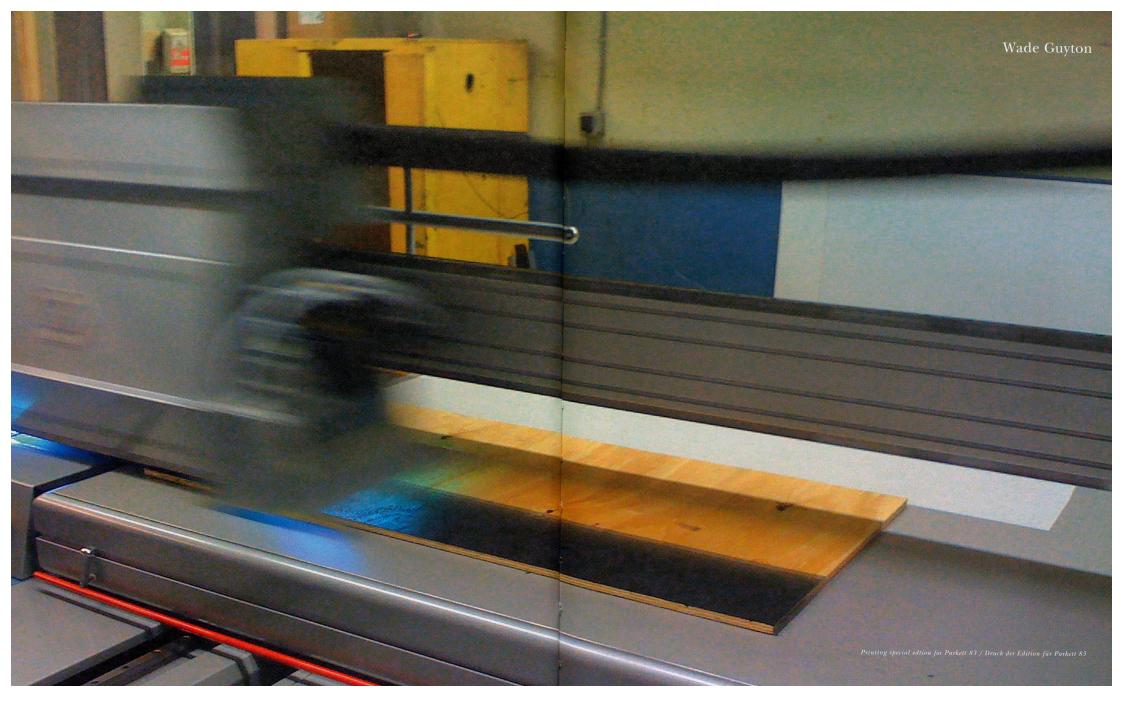
When you wrote to ask me if I would do an edition for Parkett, I had several museum shows happening at the same time, but your invitation was my lifetime achievement award. I think I even said so at the cocktails we organised for this major event at the swiss ambassador's residence. It did not matter that no one else thought so, few people even know Parkett in India. And then the struggle to make something more special than I could ever imagine. It was too easy to make a print in an edition, a book in an edition of 35 was a possibility. At the very last minute, on skype with Walter, I showed him the cut-out of the Mona and myself image. He was delighted and I sent it to you. It has since been part of almost every exhibition I have done. That one work contains the essence of all my work, and I thought I would make more works, where I made many images out of one image, but I think that's it. And then you also gave me the finest text on my work—James Lingwood's piece on the girl on the bed.

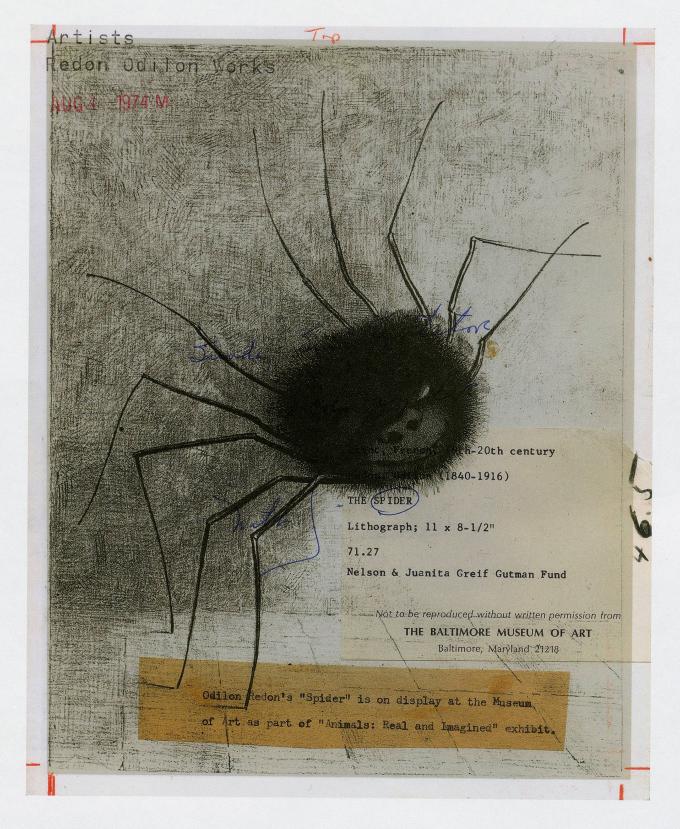
"The 'sleeping girl' is fixed first in one place, then another, she is fugitive and multiple, finding different company, making different connections. She is in Delhi and London and Paris and New York, and no doubt countless other places too. For all we know, she is not just in the Museum of Little Ladies but could be in one of the other museums, the Museum of Chance perhaps, and she might materialise in museums not yet imagined or made."

James Lingwood / Parkett 95/2014

Please see the video of my recent book object, would have made a perfect Parkett edition.

Much love Dayanita





PRESS PHOTO OF A DRAWING BY ODILON REDON WITH TEXT / PRESSEPHOTO EINER ZEICHNUNG VON ODILON REDON MIT TEXT.



The first Parkett I ever saw had this photograph on the cover, it was 1989 in the library at Goldsmiths' College. Years later Peter Fischli told me that he and David Weiss had been walking around Zurich trying not to do very much, and had happened upon this strangely bored cat in some kind of zoo. Wanting their attention it performed this trick of sitting up.

The first time I saw it, it struck me that something so seemingly banal could function as art. But it was obvious that it was more than just a photograph of a cat. It had a lightness to it. I don't mean that it was weak, but rather that it had a sort of airiness; it was ambivalent, open-ended. For me seeing this gave me an understanding of what could be allowed; of having the freedom to explore a different territory, beyond the conceptual/minimal academy of the day.

#### Matthew Ritchie

Dear Bice,

I'm so sorry your lovely invitation slipped by in the chaos of the spring.

I know it is far too late, but I wanted to write something anyway. This brief love-letter then, is for you and Dieter.

Perhaps Parkett could only ever have been Swiss, a treaty signed between rivals who become friends, a layover at an airport bar that somehow turned into an all night session at a leather club, that endless dinner party conversation you always wanted to have. At times a pleasuregarden, at others an exhibition, a plea, a call to riot and a call to prayer, at times, I have simply stopped really reading other art magazines for a while, realizing Parkett was enough. (I'm sure I'm not alone in that). The physical body will be missed, the faithful arrival of love letters to the art-world it so beautifully supported and documented. But that it's analog, embodied span is ending, having reached the limits of it's messianic life on earth, is surely no co-incidence. Parkett always seemed to be one step ahead of the game and its metousiosis was probably inevitable. We are all partially digital now, in ways that were both foreseeable and unforeseeable, we are all signal and noise, our corrupted data trails and incorruptible souls diagrammed across the ever vaster spaces of the very small, the micro-nano-bio-quantum frontier of the soon-to-be possible. By its very nature, convivial and challenging, Parkett will join that commingling without dissolving, the essential host of all tomorrow's parties. I will miss you, but you already haunt the future.

With my thanks and love, Matthew

#### Mai-Thu Perret

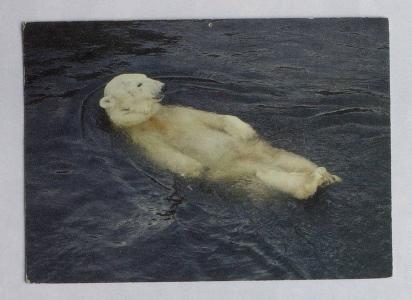
I grew up as an artist with Parkett, borrowing it from the local library and getting in trouble for keeping its issues out too long. I will miss finding it in my mailbox every few months, Parkett was both serious and fun, the ideal balance of news and reflexion.

#### John Armleder

On hundred Parketts, so many dancefloors! Now we learned, we will have to use sidewalks, and perhaps sing when it rains... Thank you and enjoy, and share, the new ventures!!!



## Bice Jackie Dieter



TIME TO START
GWIMMING
2017
Romi



WAEL SHAWKY, CABARET CRUSADES: THE SECRETS OF KARBALA, DRAWING, 2015, oil, pencil, ink on cotton paper, 22 1/8 X 30" / KABARETTISTISCHE KREUZZÜGE: DIE GEHEIMNISSE VON KARBALA, Zeichnung, Öl, Bleistift, Tusche auf Papier, 57x76 cm.



I thought this picture might represent my thoughts about the disappearence of Parkett, a light behind the door that no digital magazine would replace. A solid paper book could be read and sit on a table, ready to be again taken in hands; digital content is rarely read twice in my experience. Bernard Frize