

*Untitled*, 2018*Saal (Room)*, 1989

In her latest exhibition, Isa Genzken takes us nowhere. Three rows of aeroplane seats are flanked by windows with blinds open to varying degrees, like a dozen pairs of woozy eyes after a few in-flight Bloody Marys. Everything in this aircraft cabin has been used, so it seems, with every component having been thoughtfully arranged to appear naturally out-of-place to a melancholic effect. Meanwhile, *Saal (Room)* parodies a brutalist architectural model, teasing us with a glimpse into a concrete corridor with no obvious purpose other than to be passed through. There are remnants of modernity and its utopian ambition which, much like the condition of both artworks, appear to have since been abandoned. Amidst the confines of the gallery space, Genzken constructs non-places within a non-place, confronting us with the unease, ambiguity and transience of these artificial environments. We could be anywhere— or rather, nowhere in particular.