

SELECTED WORKS

2018-2020

Henry Drake

Bio

Born: Geneva, 1995

British/Swiss Artist

UCL LONDON: 2014-2017 Neuroscience and Pharmacology

HEAD GENEVE: 2017-2020 Visual Arts

Member of COLLECTIVE DISGRACE and founding member of LIMBO space Geneve

Exhibitions

2020

Lausanne, Switerland - TunnelTunnel - No Teeth Left - group show of COLLECTIVE DISGRACE

2019

Geneva, Switzerland - Galerie d'Anières - Expo Sans Titre

Berlin, Germany - Galerie QQBO - DOMESTIC PLANTS Group show HEAD/UDK

Zurich, Switzerland - Töpferstraße - Duo show with Pablo Rezzonico Bongcam

Bruxelles, Belgium - Bibliagencia - Group Show

2018

Geneva, Switzerland - LIVEINYOURHEAD - Hodler 2.0 group show

Geneva, Switzerland - Musée Ariana - Soucoupes Volantes group show

Langenthal, Switerland - Porcelain Fabrik - group show for Soucoupes Volantes

Curatorial

2020

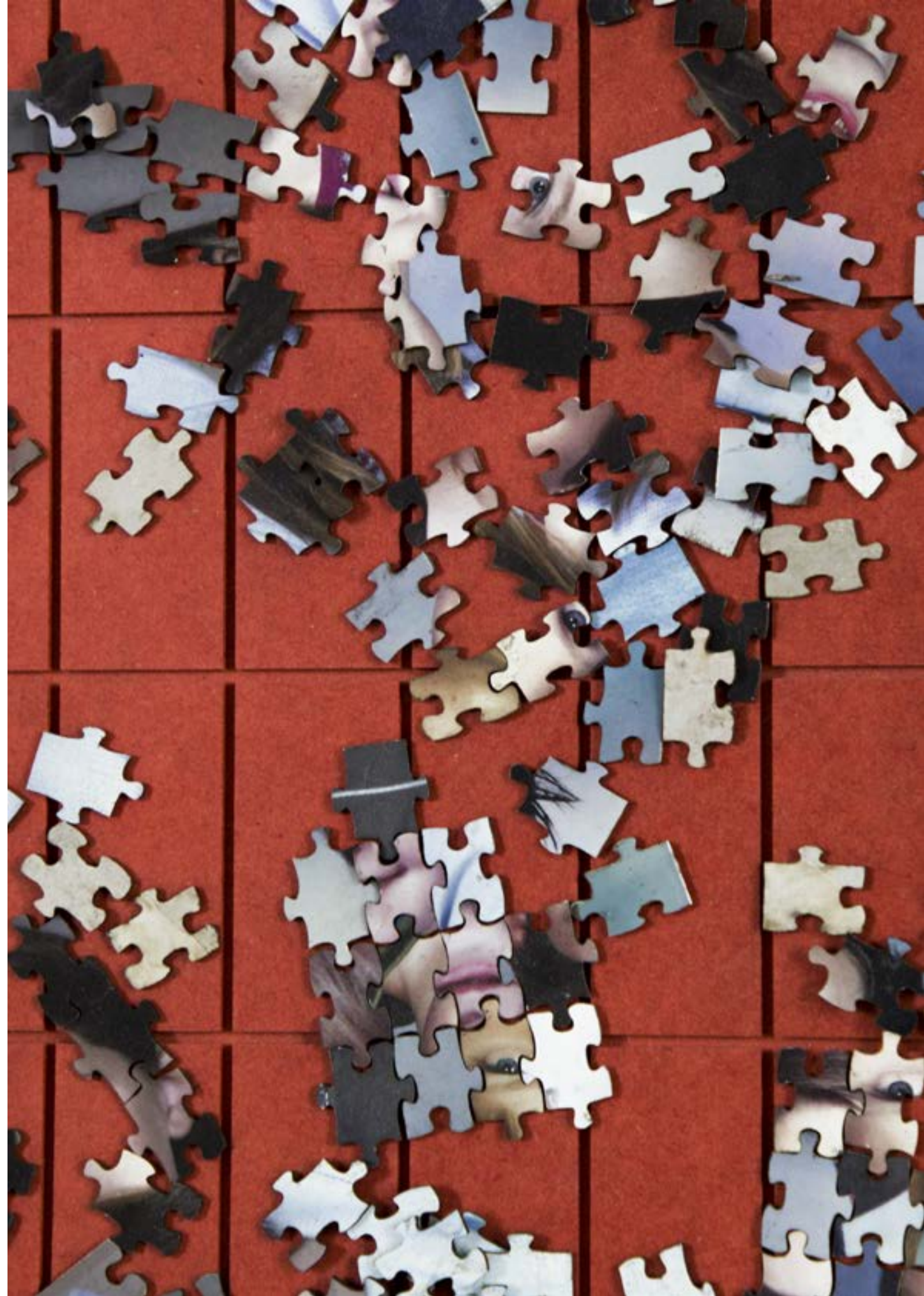
Geneva, Switzerland - LIMBO - WEAVING HOME

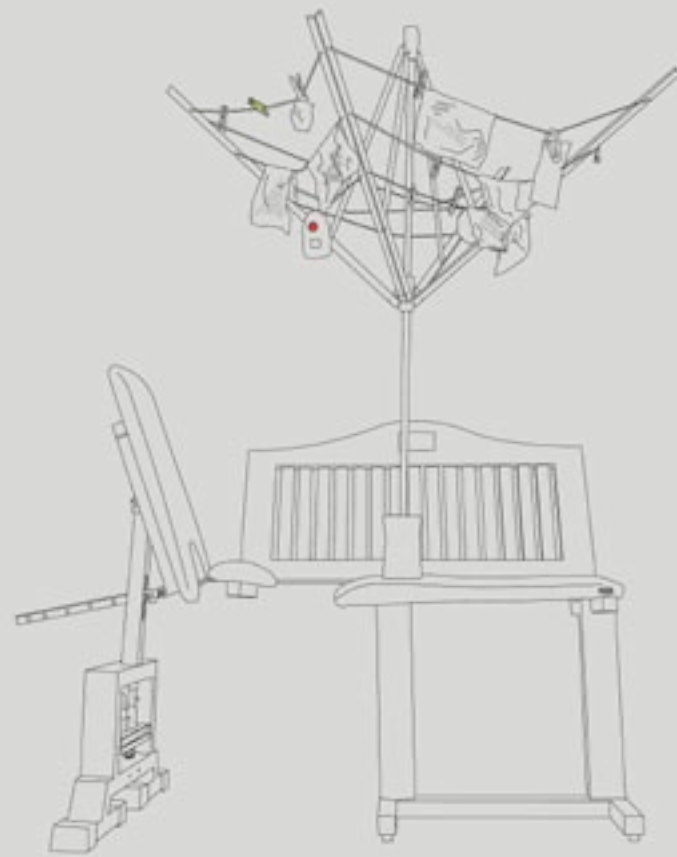
For the last 3 years I have been trying to hold onto a slippery fish called fiction.

Don't Put The Dolphins In The Concrete Tank Again 2019

Text and Installation

mixed media





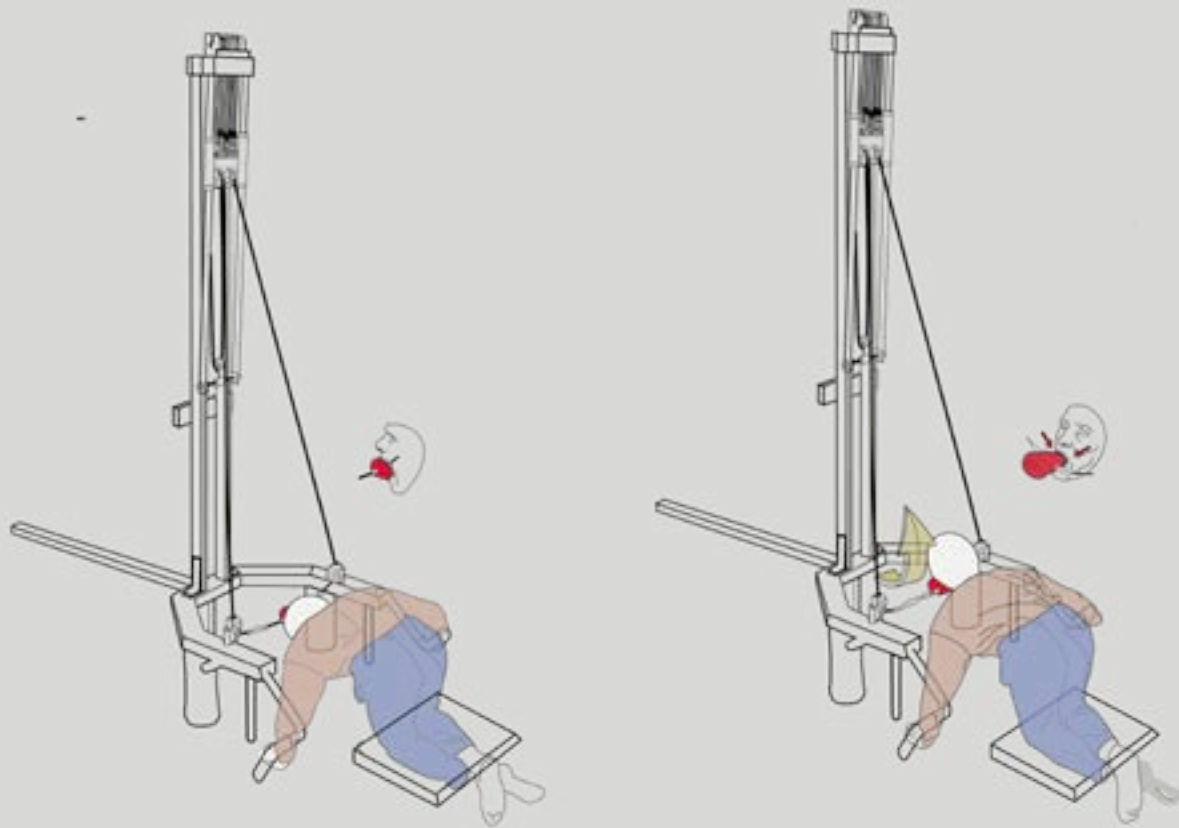
DONT PUT THE DOLPHINS IN THE CONCRETE TANK AGAIN - 2019

Fragment 4:

Gorkil who had been late in using these platforms still held onto a home they could remember. However the incessant influx of information from smart technologies such as the cooker meant that they could feel their memories eroding into each other in the form of synesthetic hallucinations. Gorkil knew wires were crossing. Each time Sandy would knock on their module entry, the sound would trigger a sudden fear of being caught masturbating mixed with the taste of spaghetti bolgonaise. The neural architecture upholding their childhood was being dilapidated into brownfield sites and they would slowly need to start using the platform. In order to mitigate such happenings writing became an determined act of self construction.



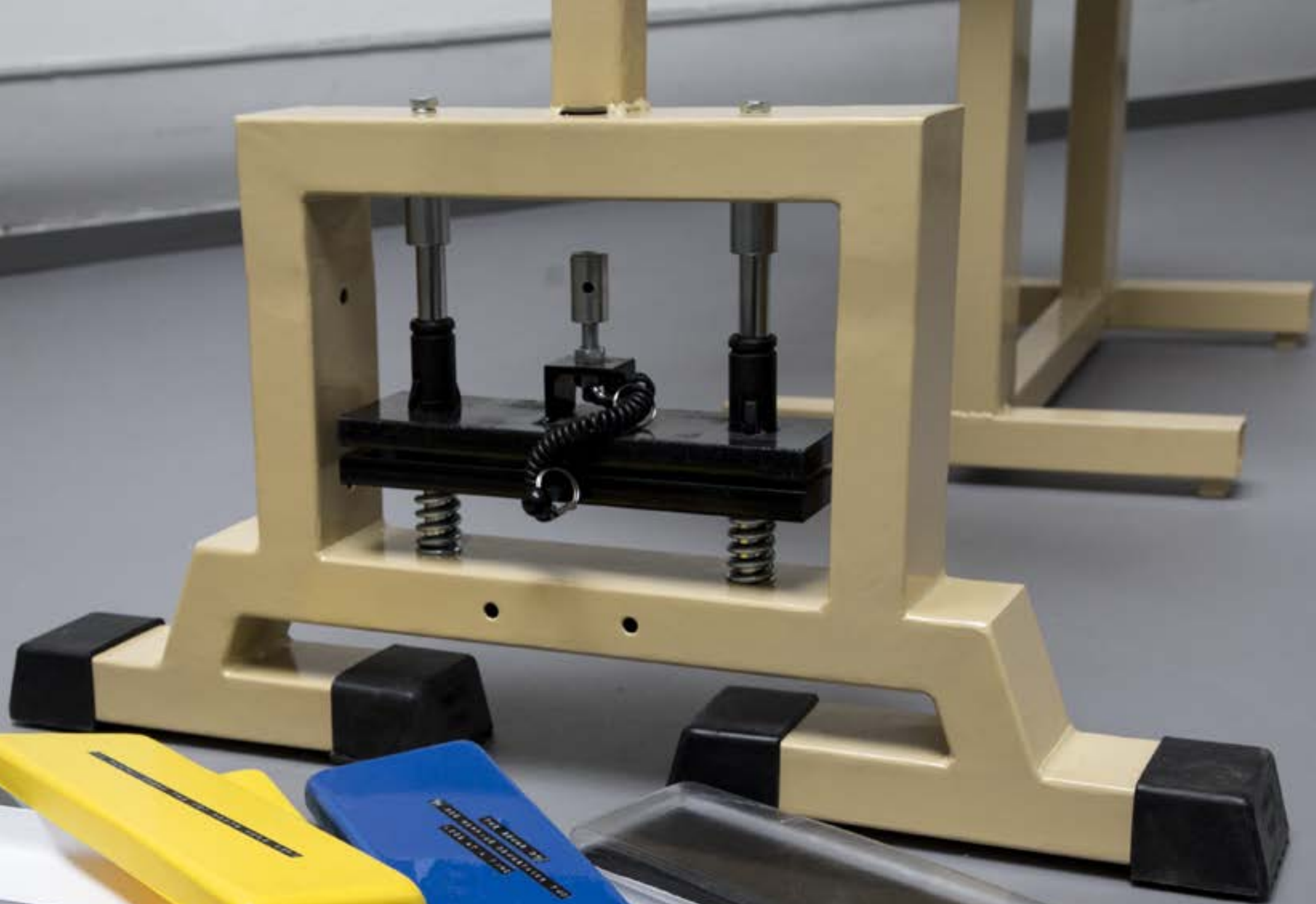
TIRAMISU
1 $\frac{1}{4}$ pint of freshly brewed coffee
250g tub of Mascarpone
2 Tbsp of Brown sugar
5oz of grated chocolate
200g Savoiardi Fingers
Eggs

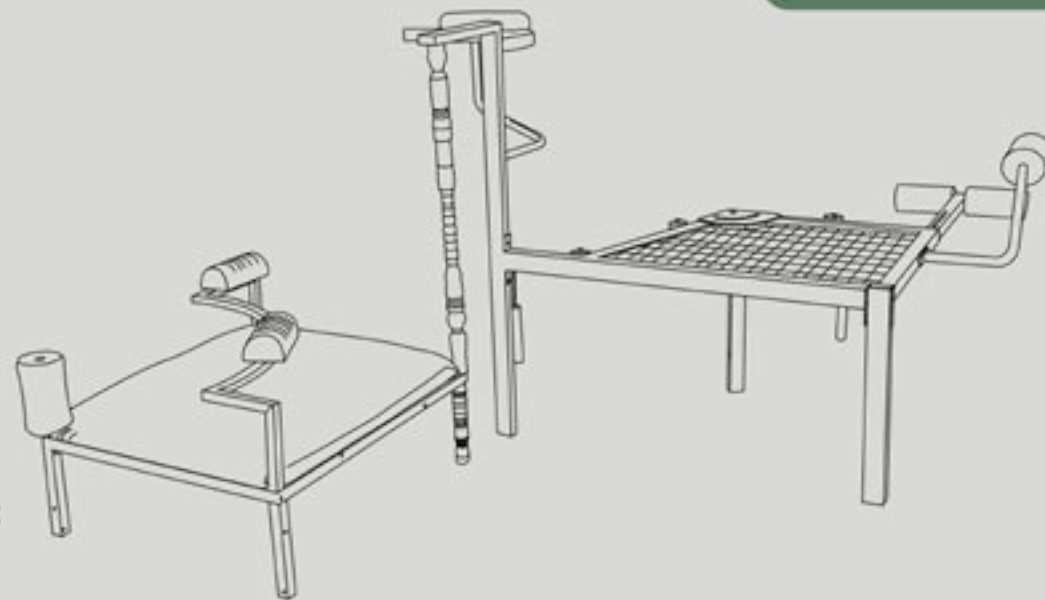
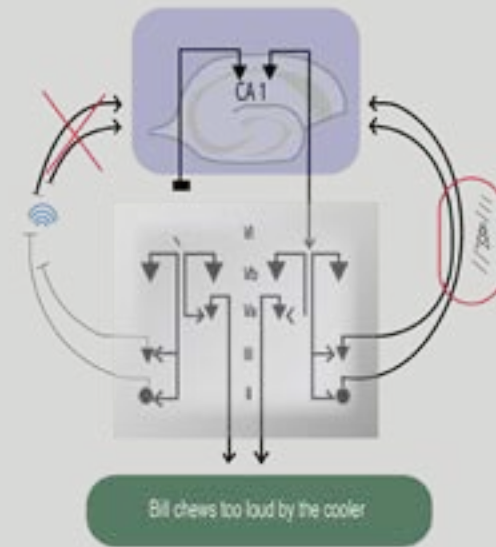


Fragment 14:

«Throughout a lifetime, engrams resemble scars along the surface of the human brain. The deepest ones curb a humans behaviour, directing where the next scars will shoot off to. As architectural runways of consciousness, they steer the sentimental reactions to physical and emotional stimuli building the foundations of "personhood". The result is the construction of molecular buildings for memories to assemble and sentiments to inhabit. Autonomously building a personality meant upholding these structures, actively remembering and holding onto the meaning of sentiments.»







Fragment 5:

Unfortunately, the moment Gorkil placed the celery above the pots, something they had never done before, Gorkil experienced the de-dimerisation of the beta GABAb receptors on the presynaptic terminals within the hippocampal entorhinal circuits of their brain. The geographic shifting of the subunits in this manner leads to GABA inhibition within the medial temporal lobe symptomatic of selective event memory loss. As a result, the physical substrate of an encoded memory, an engram was not formed upon any layer of the prefrontal cortex. Therefore, no celery was placed on the counter, no sentiment was stored, nothing was encoded. The moment did not exist and Vegi-tonic did not receive the seed funding it required.







Fragment 16:

«Even nostalgia which had previously been seen as an anesthetic for the elderly and the melancholic became customizable and was later curated by memory applications such as the “That-Time-I” platform. These interfaces of memory curation meant that people no longer needed to autonomously assemble long term narratives of themselves since this could be painful and they could now choose the nostalgia they needed to feel good at whatever moment they may find themselves in. This was the denarrativation of people’s lives through artificial memories.»





Accerelated Roadkill
2019

Text and Sculpture

Wood, Resin and Metal



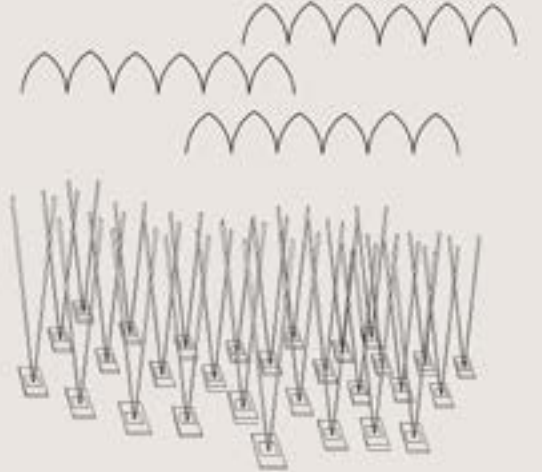


_____ Home

A sqawk or a sip, tin and a scrap,
Benchd by the way side, both
unwanted monuments on a map.

_____ Homeless but air-born

Gothic peaks over classical curves
meant stronger structures, individu-
al design and Paris's distinction from
Rome.



_____ rooftops tops roofs stops roofing
for the homeless

The rooftops stops, rooftops top
killed the cousin as they were on
their way home. Building went up
too fast and the spikes caught his
foot when he thought he was
home.

Home

Home Home Home

Homing

_____ Rome Rome

Rome

Roming

_____ Roaming

_____ Roaming

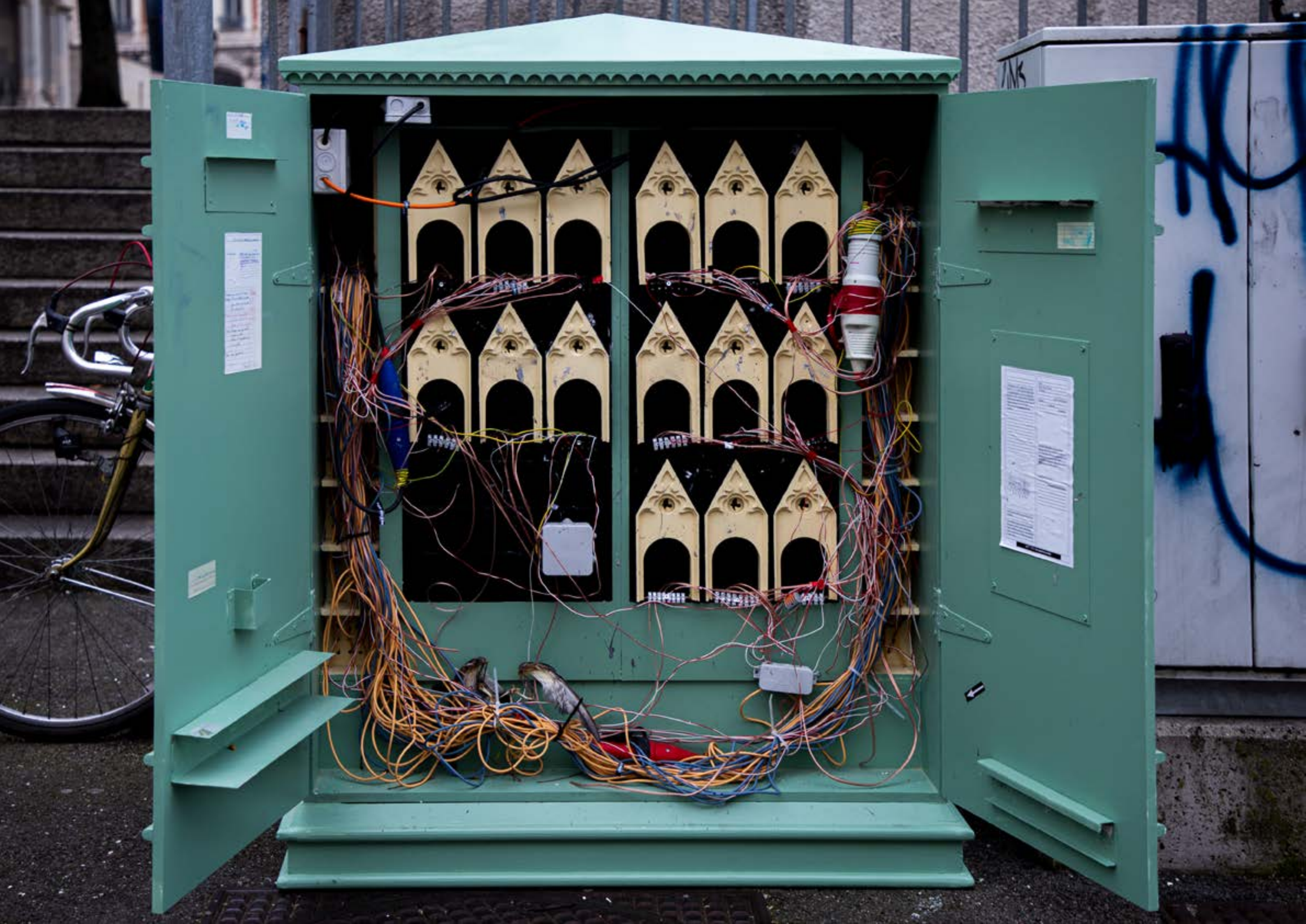


The peaks and spikes on the rooftops
stopped them from reaching the their
neural correlate for home and partner.
In a protest against more accerelated
infrastructure pigeons make their
nests only in the red traffic lights

Accelerated Roadkill

_____ Speedway Infrastructure

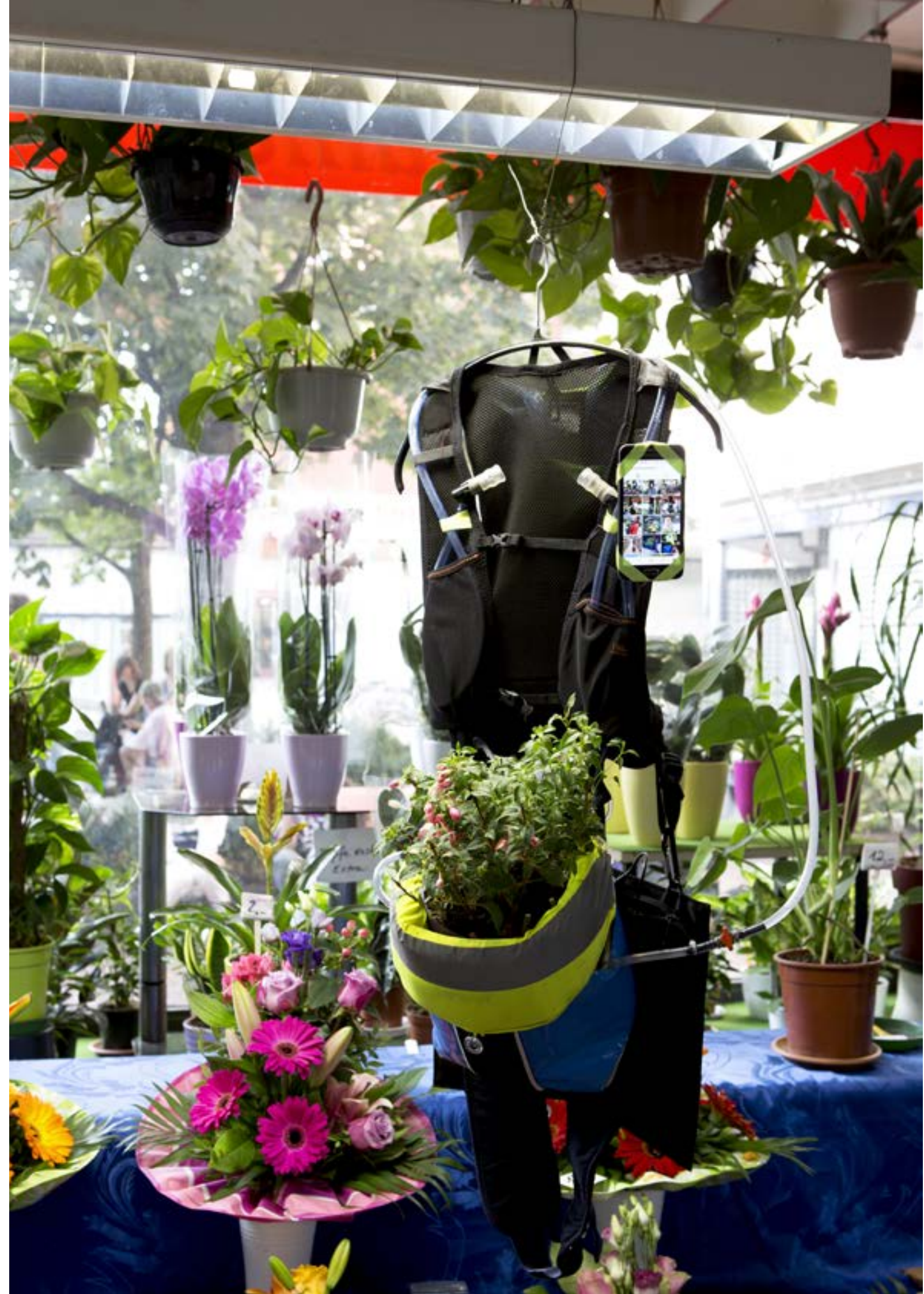


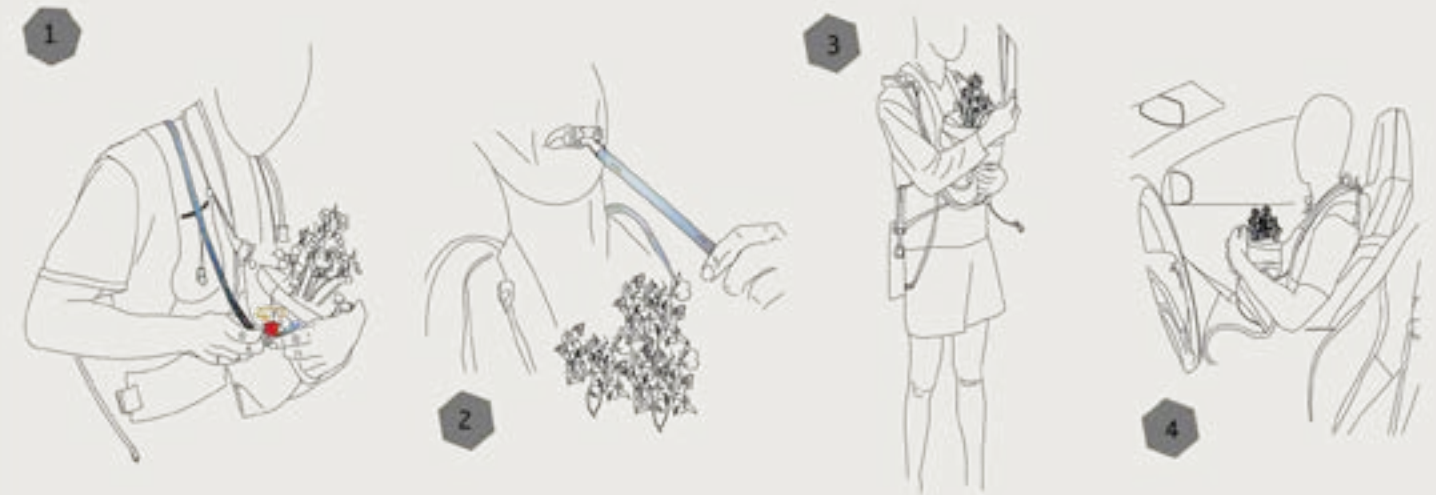


The Ecopocalyptic Symbiosis 2019

Performance, Text and Sculpture

mixed media





THE ECOPOCALYPTIC SYMBIOSIS - GVA - BLN (2019)

She had been fed 8 times that day. On long stretches of road, she could feel the shrinking of her roots as they dried in the surrounding soil whilst the cars rushed by unknowingly. He felt his shoes wearing down and he would blow into the tubes so that she could feel the cool ooze rise upwards through her basin.

The guitar from Michael Jackson's "Beat it" could be heard at around 11 PM from the room above the service station which had a sign that said "Trucker Lounge" which was lazily leaning on the window pane from the inside.

They woke up an hour late in the camping site and he quickly undid the valves above his left hip so that he could start sifting the mixture of water and plant mix from the first sack into the second irrigation tube. To do this he had to remember which make-shift camel back nozzle to blow into. If he made a mistake as he had done 2 days ago in Markdorf the fluid will make its way into the 3rd water bag which would ruin the composition of the evening irrigation snacks meaning he would have to prepare a whole new cocktail for the fuchsia.

The first bag was filled with water and the irrigation valve was situated on his right shoulder. He had put a bit of purple scotch around it to separate it from the other 2.

The second contained a mixed on home remedies and quasi-hydroponic solutions since the Fuchsia was in light soil. The solar panel attached to the backpack holding the water bags allowed them to generate enough energy to aerosolized the nutrient solution using diaphragms inserted in the soil and entrance of tubes which would vibrate ultrasonically to generate droplets of 5-10 μm per hour in the second irrigation valve.

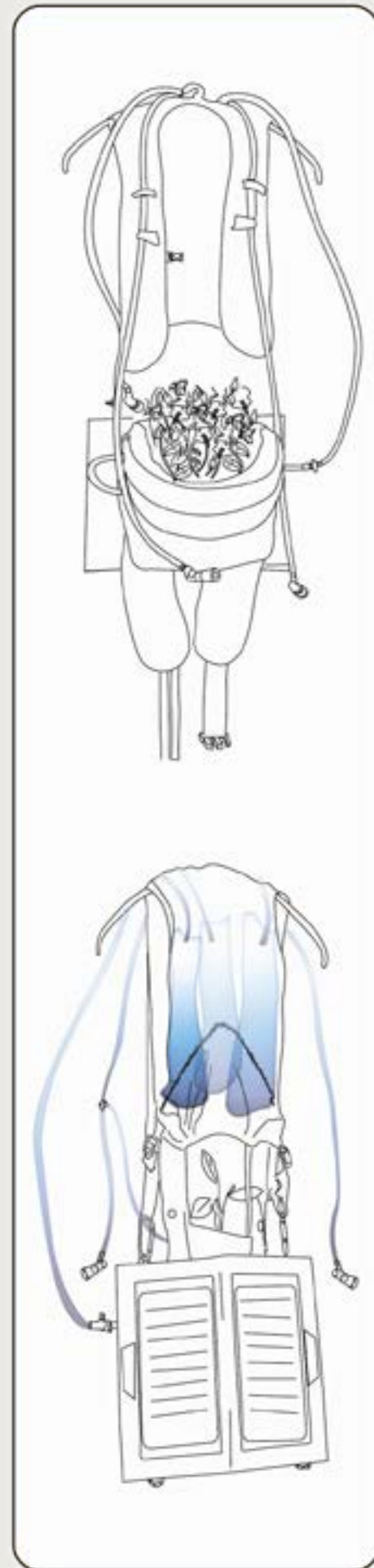
The third camel back solution was a homemade mix with parts of rotten bananas, cerussite, moss agate, clear quartz and some coffee beans that he had ground before leaving under the recommendations from his dad who had had a similar experience keeping his nematanthus alive on his 6km walk to work each day.

When they left Switzerland on foot she was in full bloom. However, by day 6 they were struggling to keep her petals since they had walked 20 km to find the next electric car charging point after having no luck at Total. Walking was a risk as she was still quite young and her flowers were easily damaged if he walked too briskly or stopped abruptly.

In the camping that night, he and Ash looked at the rushes from that day which consisted mainly of field shots but one part with him getting picked up by a car with Italian plates. They had been waiting by the tesla service stop for 3 hours before Alex in his model x arrived and Ash was sitting on the bench out of sight.

Whilst walking around the Clara-Zetkin park in Leipzig he was approached by 2 women pushing baby strollers who confronted him about the difficulties in raising children. They were upset about the symbiotic relationship he had with the fuchsia and told him that raising children should not be equated to watering plants. He tried to explain that if she were to die he would probably have another breakdown. He needed the plant, it was an even relationship. Keeping her alive was the only way in times of mass mobility to offset his actions and allow his survival in a state of such environmental precarity. He looked at the strollers and asked them to stop polluting and left.

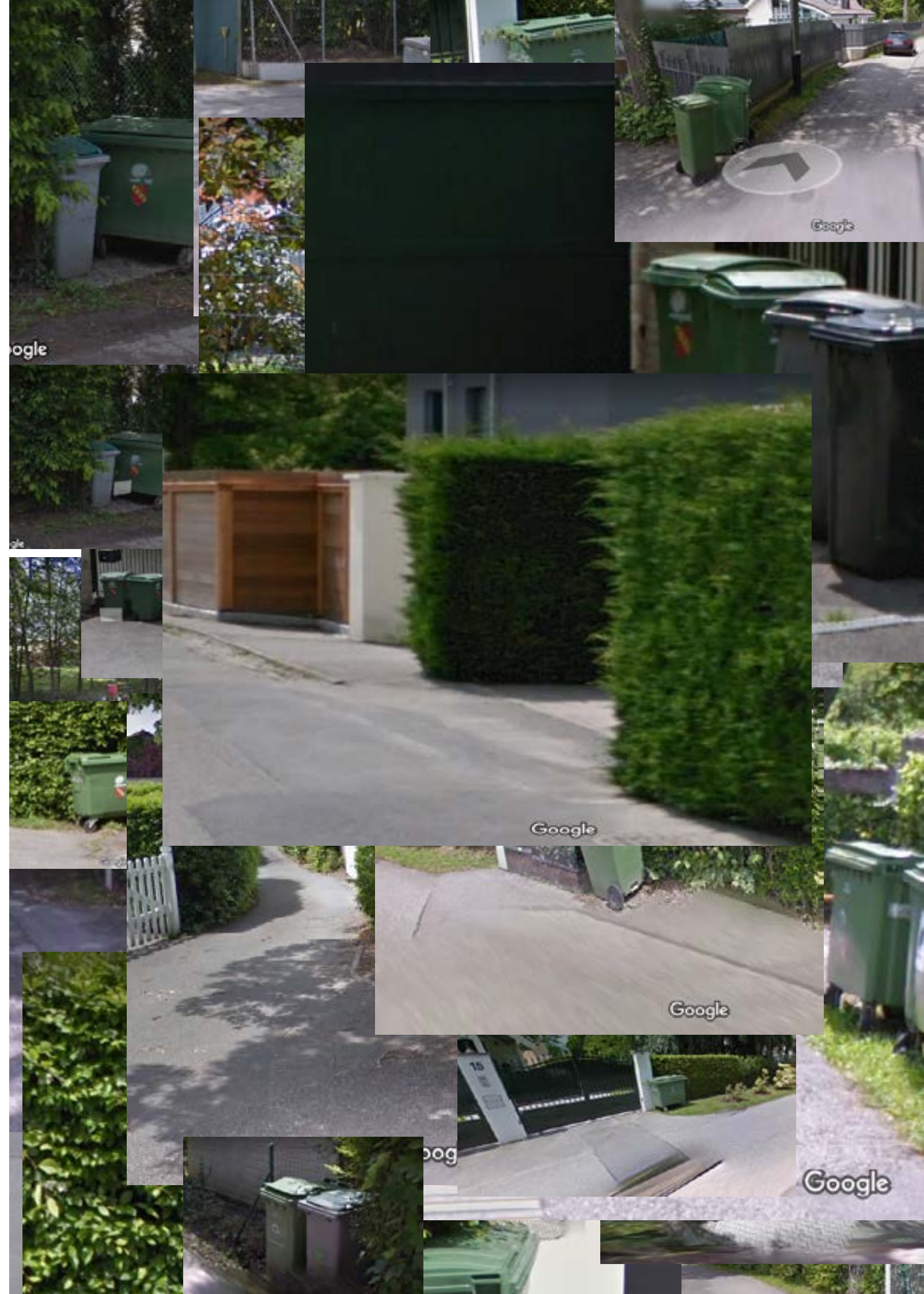
This performance and sculpture was a participation in the "Domestic Plants" Exhibition at Galerie OQBO in Berlin. After the 10-day performance between Geneva and Berlin, the Plant apparatus was presented for sale in a flower shop in front of the Gallery.



Mum and Dad forgot to put the bins out so I did it for them
2019

Photography and Installation

Plotter print (100cm x 65cm), Metal, Resin and seeds





May 2019

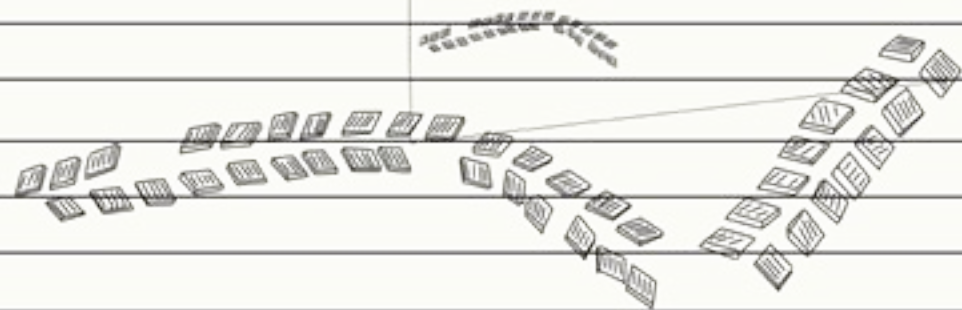
They forgot to take the bins out and the google

car captured it.

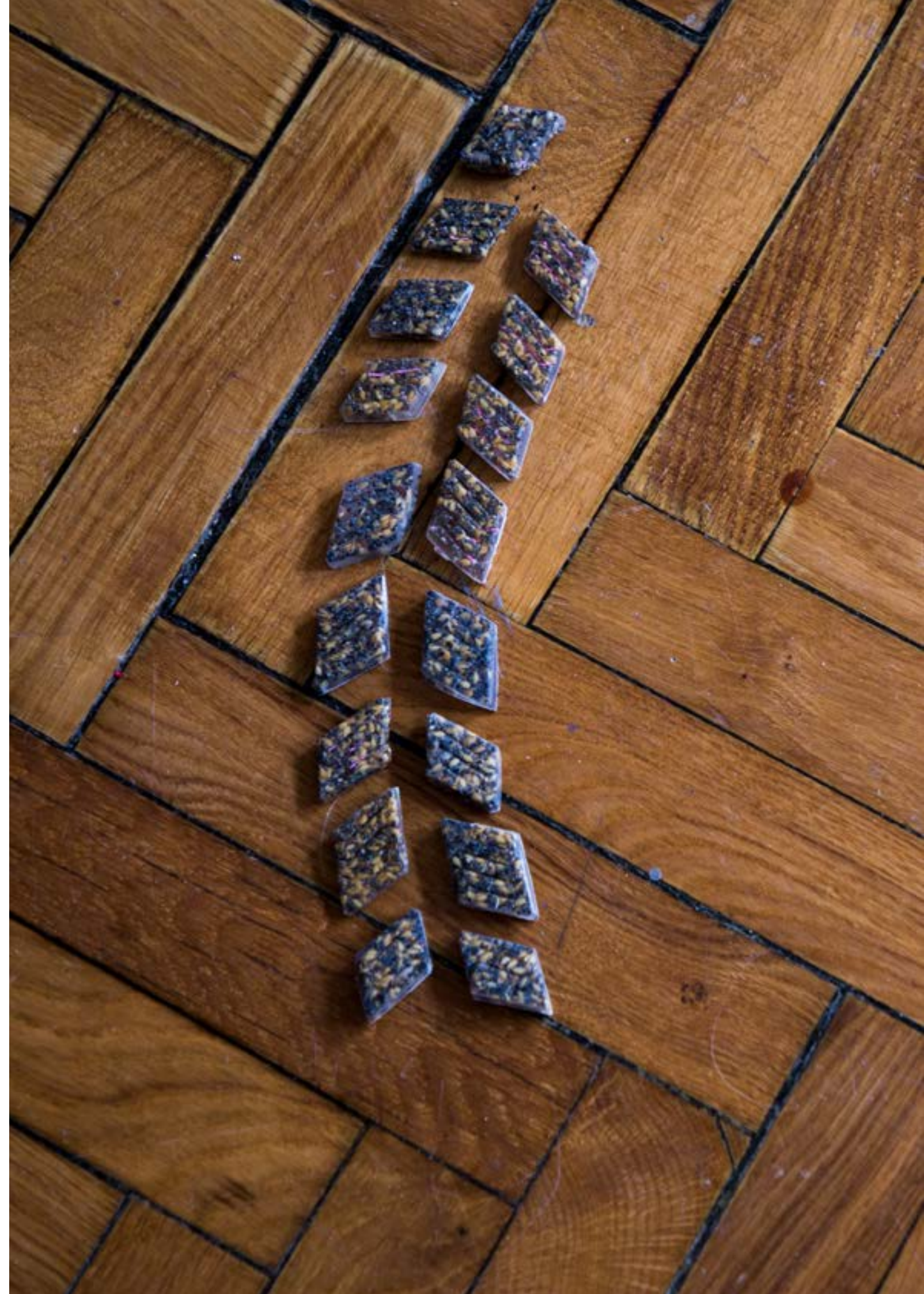
I took the bin out 6 years later using the exploded
reamins of all the other

bins in the neighbourhood and squeezed it on the shelf
next to june

2013



I felt nice to be home

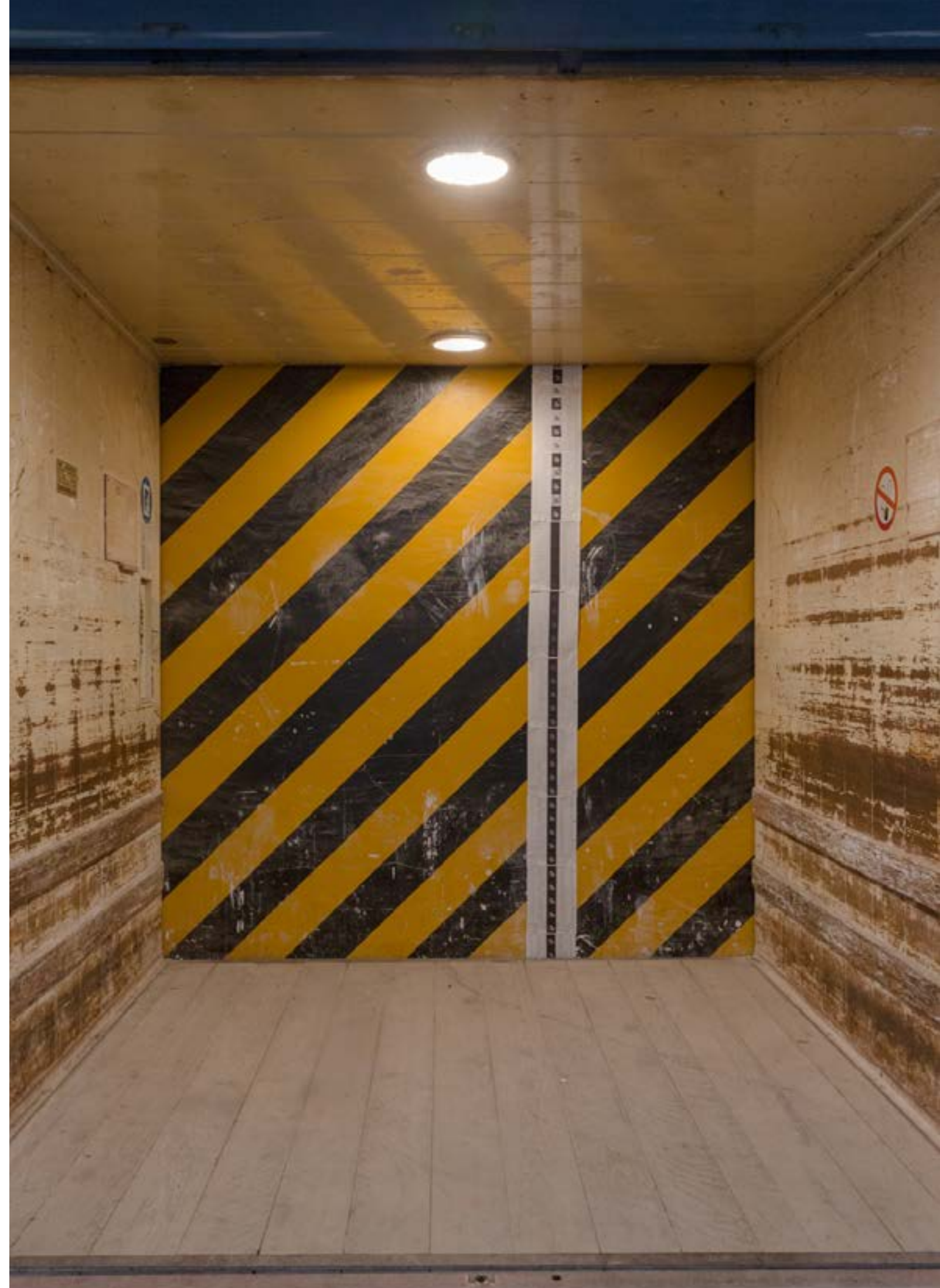




Wall Talk
2018

Installation

13m long drawn film strip printed down an industrial elevator shaft
with plexiglass framing machine to produce moving image





1/12 of a second to remember them in their 3 step waltz

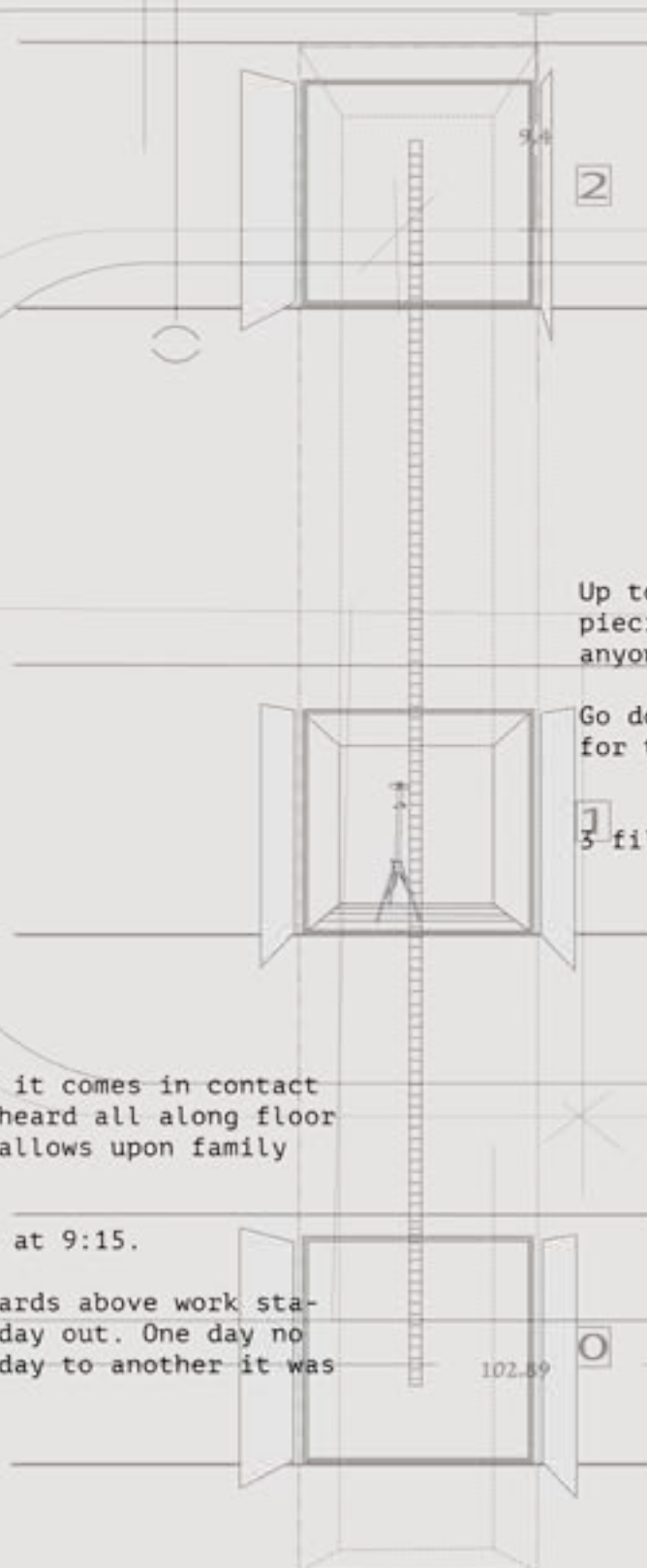
1/12 of a sec before you find yourself wrapped in the bobbin along the spinal column of the factory shaft projecting their last dance



The sound a tea cup makes when it comes in contact with another tea cup could be heard all along floor where the painters sketched swallows upon family sized serving dishes.

All the factory clocks stopped at 9:15.

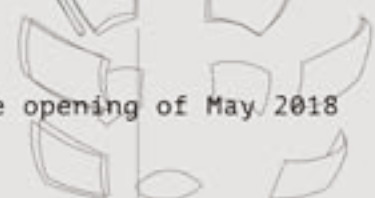
stickers, calenders and post cards above work stations; reminders that day in, day out. One day no different to another. But one day to another it was finished.



2

1

102.89



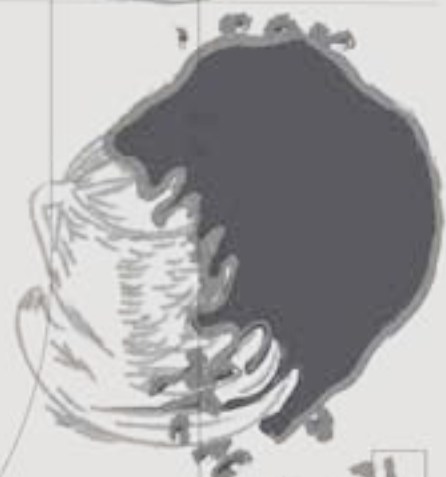
Ruin on a Rope - Architectural Time Machines

Press play

Up to the second floor and you find them dancing and piecing themselves together from the dust with anyone who will take the ride with them

Go down the shaft and they'll tear apart as you head for the exit

3 films on view for the opening of May 2018



MER
2018

Sculpture and Text

Zoetrope with Lazer prints



Photo Credit: Pablo Rezzonico Bongcam



Most of these people have not been in the same place for years.
All she had to do was think about it .

Suspending the time taken for a person to take form around a
moment .

Even after 14 years she would still call her son's
wife the same name as the family dog .

The amyloid plaques were roadblocks for her personality





