Event

## Post-Romanticism Reloaded exhibition by Ventsislav Zankov

03.05-30.05.2011 Bulgarisches Kulturinstitut Leipziger Str. 114-115 Berlin Opening 03.05.2011 7PM

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Bulgarisches Kulturinstitut -Berlin organiser: ventsislav zankov



running\_dog\_s.jpg - The loneliness of the Long Distance Runner"212x230cm oil on canvas 2005



The neo-Romantic mystic landscape is absent from the paintings of Ventsislav Zankov. What you find instead is the desert, the sea, the sky, the horizon, the cold, empty light. The event horizon is in the presence of the forsaken human and animal figures – beyond this horizon nothing can reach out to the viewer, but silence.

Outside the frame of the painting, there's nothing

Outside the frame of the painting, there's nothing but the same endless desert landscape (for how much longer?).

The world is the figures present in the cell of the painting, the rest is absence, incl. the viewer.



If the world today is in its Post-industrial and Post-information Age, the chances are that our efforts to resist it are post-romantic. Wild Nature Went Missing, Mother Nature Is Gone: This is the Age of the Human Target.

similar...

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na\_plaja\_s.jpg - "On the beach" 200x264cm oil on canvas 2005

Fears sprout. The world is no longer a promise for our bright future, the future of technologies and scientific progress. Rationality equals control, and reality is reduced to its digital representation. Excessive Communication and Total Control. The effort to explain and describe the world through our rationality brought about its disintegration: reality is falling apart into pixels.

The promises of technology hide the existence of forsaken human beings. Left in isolation, Soul is being butchered and neatly packed in a variety of social and virtual roles. Real and Virtual become One: Reality turns into a nasty quest with state-of-the-art distinct graphics. You cannot click on the End of Game button. Clicking on the Next level is all you can hope for. Digital immortality is quite demanding indeed. The producer does not offer alternatives. The world has been encoded: it's a binary code of presence and absence where everything comes down to 1 and 0, to "having" and "having-not", to "switching-on" and "switching-off", the latter equals death, long before physical death has occurred.

Reality is a sum of pixels, and Psyche is REALLY butchered. (Therapeutic) frames try containing the collapse of personality through the bitmap of the rastered soul: this is the process of mapping out soul cells.

Existence is reduced to experiencing the paradigm of the word "sell"

CELL

[sel]

1. prison cell, monastic cell

- 2. a hermit's cave
- 3. honeycomb cell
- 4.{biology} the smallest structural unit of an organism
- 5. {electricity} electrochemical cell
- 6. {technology} cell
- 7. a small group of persons operating as a nucleus of a larger political, religious, or other organization
- 8.{military} combat formation

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