



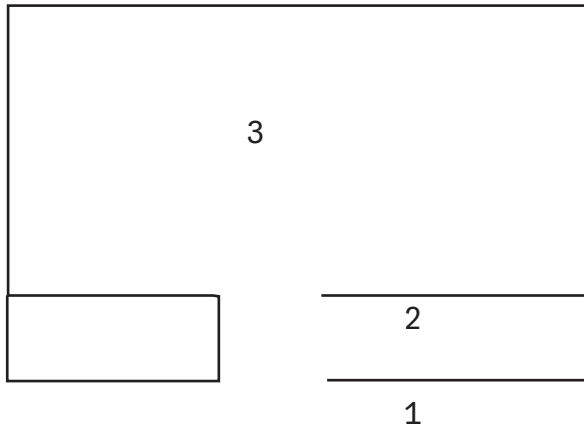
Hanne Lippard

foul soul

07.05.–06.07.2019

“The experience of the body as a hole, is to chose what you let in, and what you let out. An eye is not an orifice, but a mouth is. So is a cunt, a crack, a nostril, there to be filled, with material as well as immaterial content, at its own, or others will. The orifice is a sisyphus of its own. You can not own what is not your own, that is; the words of the others. Speaking is a shared experience, whether it resonates within your own ears or in front of an audience. The orifice can be an oracle, or a fissure, depending on the given situation. Speaking, in its own speed, in its own speech. Does speech own itself, when it leaves the body, behind? Does the spirit take the shape of the body, or forget about its visceral origin in its own visibility. Geist, spirit, soul, ghost, all living in a corporeal host. A voice that tries to explain itself too much loses its tongue. An eye is not an orifice, but a mouth is.”

Spouted (excerpt), Hanne Lippard, 2019



- 1 *Vapor*, 2019
Vinyl on window, dimensions variable
- 2 *Floss*, 2019
Print on Silk, 55×67 cm
- 3 *Gut Health*, 2019
Three-channel soundfile, three scent-diffusers, peppermint oil, 7:17 min