Each month, Jessica Gysel invites an artist to take up space under the title I See / You Mean. A nod to the title of the 1970 collage novel by New York writer Lucy Lippard, an editorial snapshot, a carte blanche with an open ending.

MARLIE MUL

OBJECTS

and THINGS

I See / You Mean by Jessica Gysel

OPENING UP SPACE FOR FUN and SPECTACLE

Sometime around 2012 I was walking through the Frieze Art Fair in London and almost stepped into a kind of trompe l'oeil oil stain. The 'stain' turned out to belong to a series of works displayed on the floor of a gallery booth, not literal oil stains but solid black rain puddles made of resin and sand and sometimes a little bit of trash — a rather minimal and radical sculptural gesture for an art fair, I thought. I encountered them several times later in my own house which I had rented out to a curator for a while. He had installed one of the pieces in my living room.

All this says something about the maker, Marlie Mul. She's someone who's not afraid to tackle the sérieux, object fetishisation and the underlying outrageousness of the art world. There's a large floppy hammer made of silicone (*Hammer*, 2016), an oversize cheese grater that doubles as a dress (*Silly Canvas*, 2015 — what a title!), a foaming aluminium bucket filled with artificial snow and cigarette butts (*Cigarette Hedgehog*, 2012).

But Marlie's work also speaks to the human condition: our collective predicament under late capitalism, even amidst signs of its collapse. This has led her to experiment with the fluidity of internet aesthetics, to challenge patriarchal power structures and to intuitively gravitate towards 'something more quotidian, present everywhere and recognisable by everyone'. An example of this was the cancellation of her solo exhibition at the Gallery of Modern Art in Glasgow in 2017. After months of committed work but no clear exhibition framework provided by the institution - as well as choppy correspondence, no artist fee and no budget confirmation - Marlie proposed to advertise the cancellation of the show within the exhibition space itself, in the form of gigantic billboards showing an empty cardboard model of the museum in her studio. In the end, the cancelled exhibition, which made space for 150 events organised by the general public based on an open call, attracted more than 108,000 visitors and was a hot topic in the media.

Having spent time in different countries (after spells in the UK and Berlin, Marlie now divides her time between Brussels and the Netherlands), and possessing a natural talent for bringing people together, Marlie's recently been organising small happenings under the moniker Hermany. These are usually hosted in her basement, in a local bar or in spaces of friends.

'Hermany was something I set up quite spontaneously when the writer Aurelia Guo visited Brussels and asked me if I knew a place for her to read from her new collection of writing, and I realised I didn't know anyone I felt I could ask. So, I just organised it myself, came up with a name, designed a logo, asked some other people I knew who were dealing with writing, put myself in as some filler, designed a flyer with the names, and posted to social media'. Hermany as in 'Germany' but with an H: many hers.

Marlie stresses that it started as a lightweight side project and that she intends to keep it that way: something that exists in parallel to her busy artistic practice and serious commitments in education. She's currently a coordinator of the Master in Visual Arts and chair of the Course Committee of Visual Arts at KASK in Ghent, after having been the director of a Master's programme at HEAD (Haute École d'Art et de Design) in Geneva these past years. Yet it's clear from the following pages that the Hermany project has initiated offspring, born from Marlie's flair for fashion and fun, as in 'Fashion Time!' which she developed with students from her programme in Geneva. She says: 'I never formulated any of these ideas in this way before, but in a way many of the projects that I do are a form of "drag", as in "gallery drag", "project space drag", "fashion label" or "branding drag". And I guess I didn't intend for it all to be so curated, rather for it to make less sense. I wanted to keep things weird and with a "just do it" attitude, to work with friends and trust them as artists and makers. Setting up an art platform is also hopefully opening up a space for risk'. And in the meantime, it adds some fun and colour to the Brussels scene.

1ARLIE MUL, Puddle (Black Tracks 2013, courtesy the artist and Croy Nielsen, Vienna.







