

1
Alberte Agerskov
MP03 - Mutual Pressure 04
Digital print on paper, digital print on photographic
paper, clip frame
2024

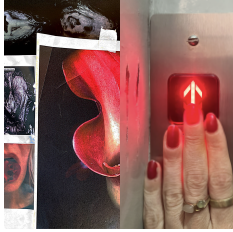
2
Camille Yvert
First impression (cartridge)
Inkjet mercurochrome photocopy on paper,
stainless steel, label
2025

3
Alberte Agerskov
MP02 - Mutual Pressure 02 - Window
Walnut wood, Lab fabricated Microscope
slide with Green marble of Tinos
2025

4
Camille Yvert
First impression (cartridge)
Alluminium lipstick mold
2024

5
Alberte Agerskov
MP01 - Mutual Pressure 01 - Mortar
Alluminium sheet, onyx
2024

Force of habit brings together Agerskov and Yvert's ongoing research on toxic matters that persist in our everyday lives. Both approaching the periphery of the human body as an off-set in/outwards in the physical world, the two artists propose a possibility of noticing invisible presences of toxic materials that communicate and interact intimately with parts of our bodies without our awareness or consent. Yvert and Agerskov interrogate how desire can have harmful undertones and how habitual patterns can prevent us from healing, maintaining behaviors as stasis which ultimately translate into urgent needs for change.



Alberte Agerskov
www.alberteagerskov.com – @alberteagerskov

Alberte Agerskov (Denmark, 1993) is based in Copenhagen. She holds a BA in Architecture from the Royal Danish Academy, Copenhagen, and a MFA from Central Saint Martins, London. She has worked as an architect for Studio Mumbai and Pezo Von Ellrichshausen. Recent residencies include VIR Viafarini-in-Residence, Milano; the Danish Institute, Athens as well as in San Cataldo, Amalfi. She has participated in exhibitions with institutions and project spaces, such as Intramezzi, Milano; Esposizione Sud Est and Like a Little Disaster, Puglia; MACRO, Rome; Den Frie Udstillingsbygning, Copenhagen; Sharp Projects, Copenhagen; Art Verona LAB, Verona and The Milky Way 7 at Galleria Continua, San Gimignano. Alberte is a co-founder of Provinciale 11, a multidisciplinary collective based in Italy.

Camille Yvert
www.camilleyvert.net – @camilleyvert

Camille Yvert (b.1988, Paris) is a visual artist and publisher based in London and Athens. She holds an MFA in Sculpture from the Royal College of Art (London, 2018). Recent projects (2024-2022) include Art-O-Ramma with Terzo Fronte, Marseille; Surface Tension at Des Bains, London; Shifting at One Minute Space, Athens; Porous Cities with South Parade at FERIA, Marseille and V8 at Cylinder Gallery, Seoul. In 2023 she was the recipient of New Contemporaries residency at the British School At Rome.

Ready, set, go lightly into that night of crackling fire, moonlit marsh melodies, babbling brooks, rain on tarp with high wind, the gentle hum of forest bees, nature's harmony, raindrop serenade, hypnotic wind turbine, crisp crackling ice and snow. Use the beauty of nature as your weapon against dawn. Notice how you are becoming more balanced and productive. Notice your energy levels. Take strategic risks with other people's money and strategic breaks as a way of incorporating relaxation activities. Step outside for a minute. Notice how the stars look very different to what they did five thousand years ago. Take them all in. Construct an image. The image says: It's difficult to hide when you have light trapped under your skin. We think to ourselves: It's true, there is something menacing about the softness of this image, its willingness to be observed. No peeking. No hiding. Just a cardioangular presence that refuses to be known in historical terms because its past runs parallel to its present. And from that image; irrational exuberance. A desire that has stopped projecting the bigness inside ourselves onto the world but instead wants all of the world; the factories, the cables, the pianos, all of it, to somehow fit inside. Secretly though, we know that our bodies only exist on a narrow, unstable wavelength. All it takes is the slightest tenuation, a moment of distraction, for all of it to auto-tune into mountains and corneal quarries. In other words, if you look for meaning inside yourself you might just find more stuff, like your grandmother's furniture, pots and pans, towers of scrapped automobile parts. Images are vectors of pain. Their proliferation reiterates the impossibility of consuming them or resolving them. They are just there, like houses you drive past in small towns. You don't have to change them. By way of poorspigga's "the image is closeness brought about by distance", I think of these words. Superimposed, little click, click, clicks. Letter nicks and graves that dig augmented, hollow, storefront travesties. We are here to see the show.

Jazbo Gross

Calcio
16-28 Penarth Street
London SE15 1TX

From | 24.01.2025
To | 15.02.2025