

BANG THE BOX

With his boxes Raphaël Vandeputte transforms walls into sculptures. These are cardboard prostheses. Artificial growth with corners that are as natural as curves.

There is no such thing as a dead object. Everything vibrates. There is a soul in every molecule. We animate and are animated as material moves between two hands that think and a head that acts.

The form does not flaunt Vandeputte's signature. Within this format he surprises himself again and again with endless variations. Free from the pressure of virtuosity or the pretence of the unique. Formalism liberated from false individualism.

Cardboard panels become jazz standards, for all to be reinterpreted.

Johan Faes