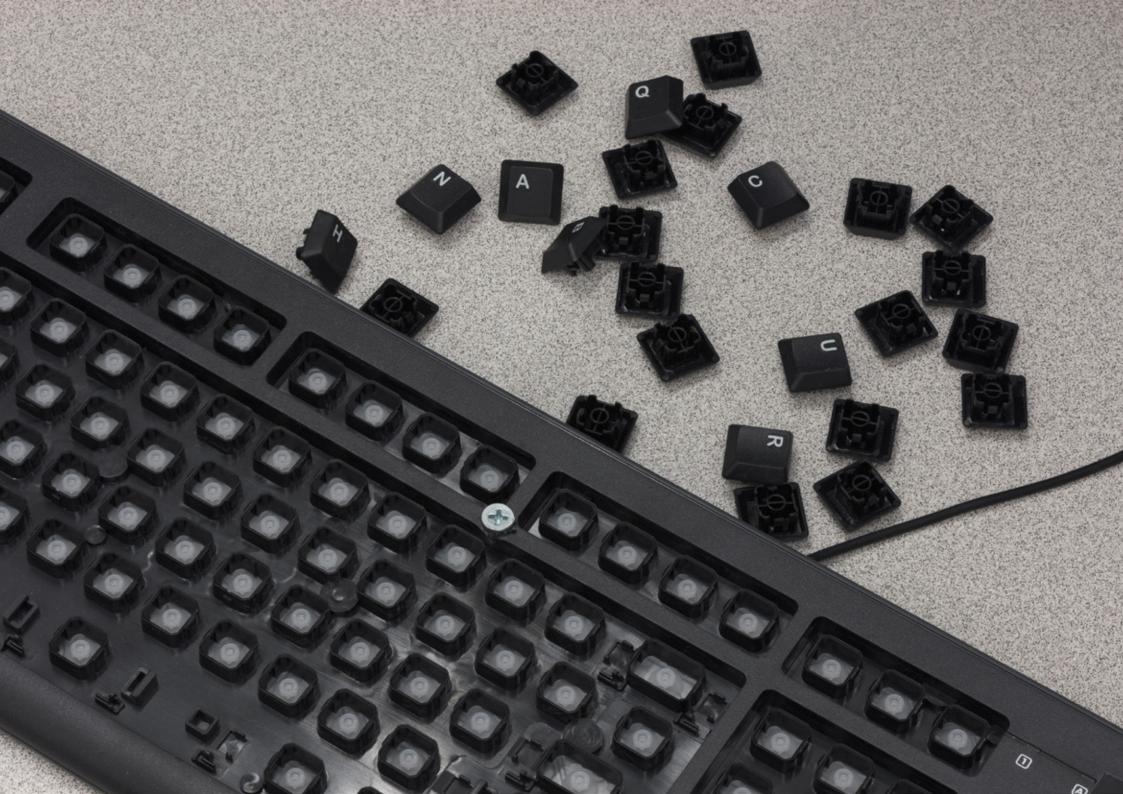
## Viktor Timofeev

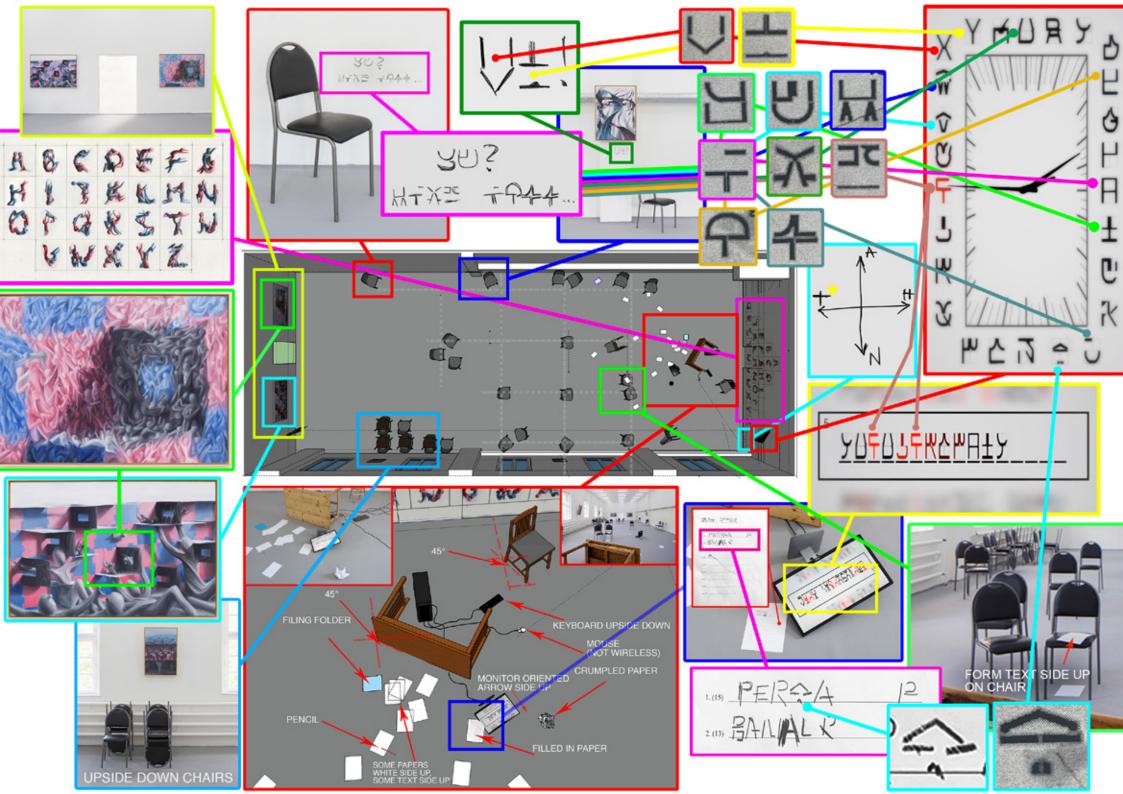
Select Exhibitions, Works, CV and Press 2017-2023



Viktor Timofeev / viktortimofeev.com / viktor.timofeev@gmail.com / <u>instagram</u> / <u>vimeo</u>			<u>Victorian Basics and Martian Stories</u> , Levy Delval, Brussels (with Martin Kohout)
Born 1984 Riga, Latvia			Orient: The New East, Bunkier Sztuki, Krakow (curated by Michal Novotny)
2015-2017 MFA, Piet Zwart Institute, Rotterdam			<u>Portable Landscapes</u> , Latvian National Museum of Art, Riga, Latvia (curated by LCCA)
2002-2008 BFA, Hunter College, New York			Somewhere in Between, Bozar, Brussels (curated by Komplot, Brussels)
Solo Exhibitions		2017	<u>Orient</u> , kim? Contemporary Art Centre, Riga, Latvia (curated by Michal Novotny) <u>White Walkers</u> , 427 Gallery, Riga, Latvia
2023	2023, Paris Internationale with kim? Contemporary Art Center	2016	Roy Da Prince, Futura, Prague
2021	<u>DOG</u> , Interstate Projects, New York		Vaporents, Voidoid Archive, Glasgow (curated by Dane Sutherland)
2020	Game, MX Gallery, New York	2015	Lament Of Ur, KARST Projects, Plymouth (with Joey Holder)
	God Objects, Karlin Studios / Futura, Prague	2014	A Guide To Making A Genie, 427 Gallery, Riga, Latvia
2018	<u>God Room</u> , Alyssa Davis Gallery, New York		
2017	Stairway To Melon, Kim? Contemporary Art Centre, Riga, Latvia	Press /	Bibliography / Texts
	Sazarus IV, Two Queens, Leicester, UK	2023	Timofeev, Viktor. Four Characters: Riga Technoculture Research Unit. RTRU.org
	Sweet Guardian, Podium, Oslo		Talumaa, Merilin and Toots, Annika. Your Time Is My Time. Mousse Publishing
2016	Sazarus I, Cordova, Vienna	2021	Gormley, James. Palace of Peace and Exocursion: Review. Wire Magazine 452, October (PDF)
	Porcelain, Sydney, Sydney		Mclaughlin, Rosanna. Vitamin D3: New Perspectives in Drawing. Phaidon (PDF)
	S.T.A.T.E., Drawing Room, London		Kay, Jean. A Remote Drawing Exercise, AQNB, February
2015	Proxyah 1.1, Jupiter Woods, London	2020	Davis, Jacquelyn. <u>Unexpected Encounters: Review.</u> After Image
2014	Proxyah 1.0, Kim? Contemporary Art Center, Riga, Latvia	2019	Jones, Alex A. <u>Viktor Timofeev: God Room</u> . The Brooklyn Rail, February
2011	FOURESTS, Riga Art Space, Riga, Latvia (curated by Inga Šteimane)		Natanzon, Ruthie. <u>Viktor Timofeev: God Room</u> . The Brooklyn Rail, February
2010	Monstr0city, Hannah Barry Gallery, London		Silapētera, Andra. <u>A Utopia Of The Human Animal World</u> . Latvijas Avīze, February
		2018	Černiauskaite, Neringa. <u>Stairway to Melon Review</u> . Artforum, February (PDF)
Select Gr	oup and Two-Person Exhibitions	2017	Emery, Tom. Sazarus IV Review. Art Monthly UK, April (PDF)
2023	Tallinn Photomonth, Tallinn Art Hall, Tallinn	2015	Fite-Wassilak, Chris. <i>Proxyah v2 Review</i> . Art Papers, May/June (PDF)
	<u>Shallow Springs</u> , Kohta Kunstalle, Helsinki	2011	Cover, The White Review, Issue 1
	<u>Circadian Gardens</u> , eyes never sleep, New York	2011	<u>3010.</u> ) The Hinte Review, 2004.
	Going InBye, St. Chad's Projects, London	Intervi	ews
	Feels Like Memeplex, Karst, Plymouth, UK	2022	Shneyderman, Elizaveta. <u>Artist Profile</u> . Rhizome.org
2022	<u>Crucible</u> , Spencer Brownstone Gallery, New York	2021	Timofejevs, Sergejs. <u>A Clear Balance Of The Unknown</u> . arterritory.com (RU)
	<u>Telephone Conversations</u> (with Jaakko Pallasvuo), Newton, New York	2019	Hirša, Santa. <u>Programing Experiential Mazes</u> . Diena
	For The Birds, Brooklyn Botanic Garden, New York	2018	Onckule, Zane. Viktor Timofeev Turns Left. EchoGoneWrong.com
2021	Fall River MoCA: Survey, Bureau, New York	2010	Bezpalov, Vitaly and Serkova, Natalya. <i>Conversation</i> . Tzvetnik
	Metabolic Rift at Berlin Atonal, Berlin Kraftwerk, Berlin (curated by Adriano Rosselli)		Ludovico, Alessandro. About Physical Capacity. Neural Magazine, Winter issue (PDF)
	14th Baltic Triennial, Contemporary Art Centre, Vilnius (curated by Valentinas Klimašauskas and João Laia)	2017	Kay, Jean. Viktor Timofeev: Sazarus IV. AQNB
	Post-Digital Intimacy, National Gallery Prague (curated by Michal Novotny)	2017	Groševs, Kaspars. <u>A Heart Made Of Black Potatos</u> . Diena
	<u>Spatial Affairs</u> , Museum Ludwig, Budapest (curated by Livia Nolasco-Rozsas)		Caune, Helmuts. A Staircase Is A Rule Followed By Trees. arterritory.com
	<u>Chernobyl Papers</u> , Chernobyl (organized by New Scenario)		Caune, Frenhuis. A stuncase is A Rule Followed by Trees. alterritory.com
2020	Riga Notebook: Following the lines of Waclaw Szpakowski, Museum Sztuki, Lodz (curated by Inga Lāce)	Residencies / Awards	
2019	<u>Unexpected Encounters</u> , Latvian National Museum of Art, Riga (curated by Latvian Center for Contemporary Art)	2023	Artist Residency, La Niece, Nice
	Rite Of Access, Stroom Den Haag (curated by left.gallery)	2023	Jerome Hill Artist Finalist, Jerome Foundation, New York
	Portable Landscapes, James Gallery at CUNY Graduate Center, New York (curated by LCCA)	2015	Artist Residency, Rupert, Vilnius
	I Had Amnesia Maybe Once or Twice, Polansky Gallery, Brno (curated by Kaspars Groševs)	2013	Artist Residency, Rupert, Vinnus  Artist Residency, Mahler & Lewitt Studios, Spoleto
	A Very Small Window, Kim? Contemporary Art Centre, Riga, Latvia (curated by Kaspars Groševs)	2013	Artist Residency, Mainer & Lewitt Studios, Spoieto  Artist Grant, Pollock-Krasner Foundation, New York
	Cosmic Existence, Den Frie, Copenhagen (curated by LCCA)	2013	Adolf Loos Prize, Van Den Valentyn Foundation, Cologne
	Digital Gothic, Centre D'art Contemporain - Synagogue de Delme, France	2012	Auoij Loos Frize, van Den valentyn Foundation, Cologne
	Modern Nature, Drawing Room, London (curated by Katharine Stout)	Discour	wan hy
	Aminals, 427 Gallery, Riga, Latvia (with Alexander Iezzi)	Discogi	
2018	HAPPINESS, Cordova, Barcelona (with Jaakko Pallasvuo, TARWUK, Anni Puolakka)	2021	Exocursion, vinyl record, Futura Resistenza, Brussels
2010	A Barbarian In Paris, Fondation Ricard, Paris (curated by Joachim Hamou, Maija Rudovska and Barbara Sirieix)	2020	Palace Of Peace And Reconciliation, web release on OFLUXO
	22 200 200 100 100 100 100 100 100 100 1	2016	Zolitūde (with Kaspars Groševs), digital album, Quantum Natives
		2011	<u>Palace Of Peace And Reconciliation</u> , vinyl record, lobitlandscapes <u>GIVE HEALTH999</u> , vinyl record, lobitlandscapes
		2011	GIVE HEALTH999, VIIIyI record, Ioolidandscapes











## Previous pages:

- 1. Exact Fantasy (detail), graphite on paper, part of solo presentation at Paris International with kim?, Contemporary Art Center, Riga, 2023
- 2. Location Of Serenity, group exhibition at DRONE, New York, 2021
- DOG, solo exhibition at Interstate Projects, New York, 2021
   God Objects, solo exhibition at Karlin Studios / Futura, Prague, 2020
- 4. <u>Stairway to Melon</u>, solo exhibition at kim? Contemporary Art Center, Riga, 2017

Select Exhibitions

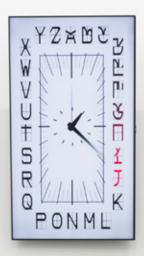


solo presentation at Paris Internationale with kim? Contemporary Art Center graphite on paper, framed, black aluminum profile, red passepartout, museum glass

<u>further documentation</u>



DOG, 2021 solo exhibition at Interstate Projects, New York installation comprised of mural, three-channel generative software, modified keyboards, furniture, works on paper. <u>further documentation</u>































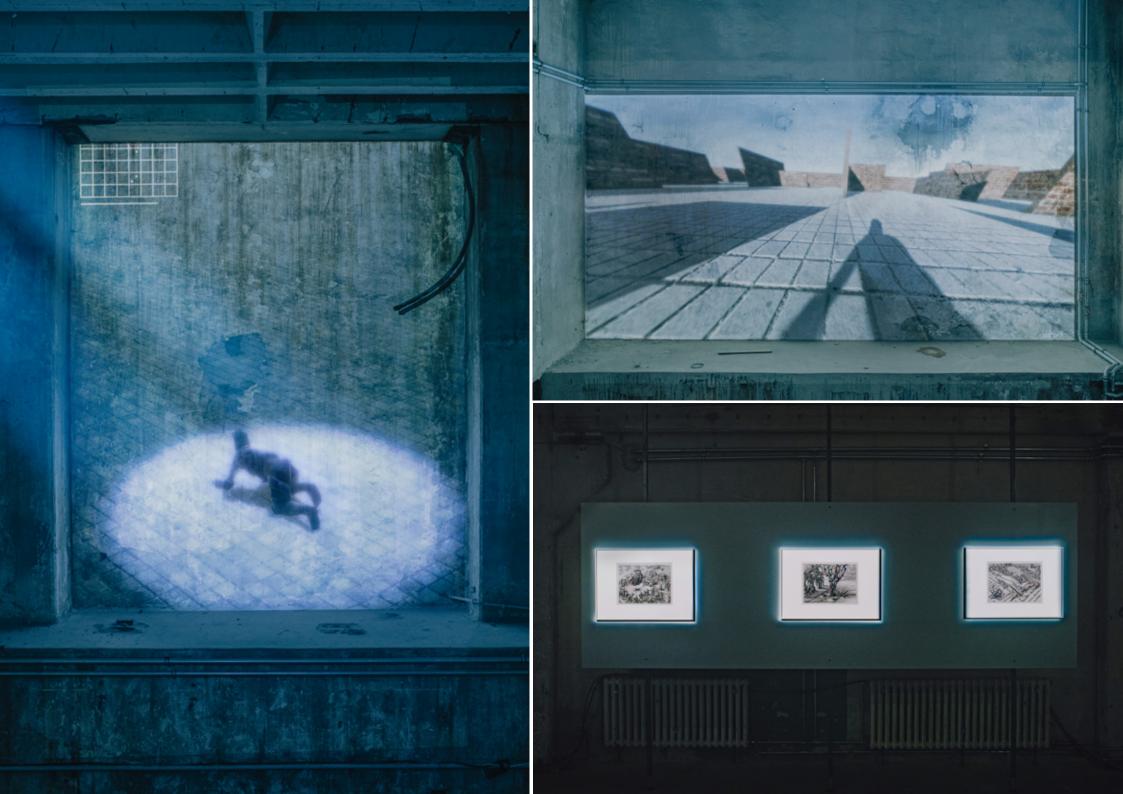














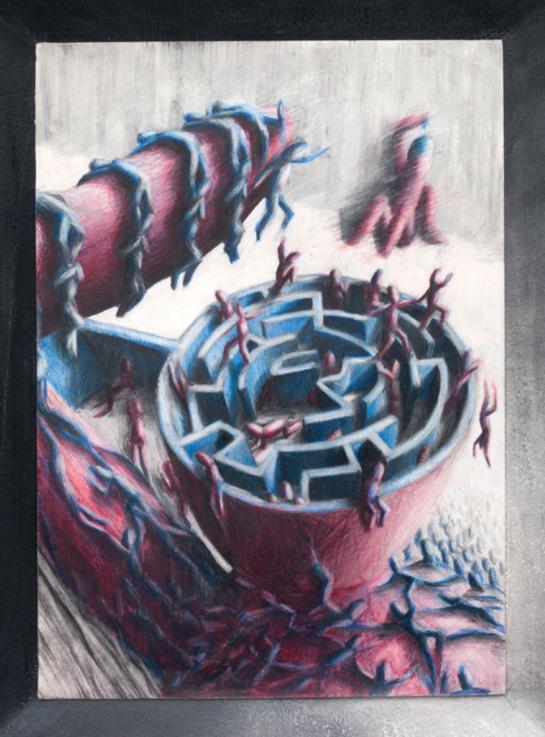


Godflower 7, 2019 part of Modern Nature group exhibition at Drawing Room, London curated by Katharine Stout mural made with pastels,  $\sim$ 20 x 10' (6 x 3m)











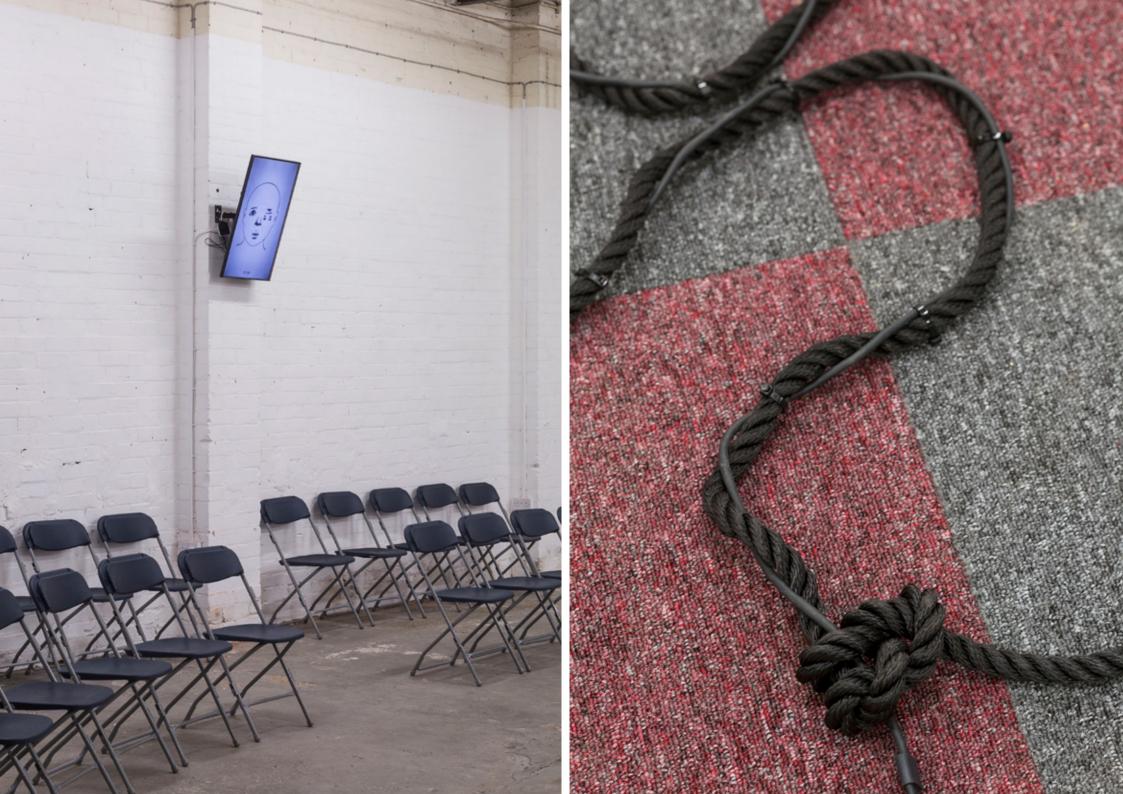




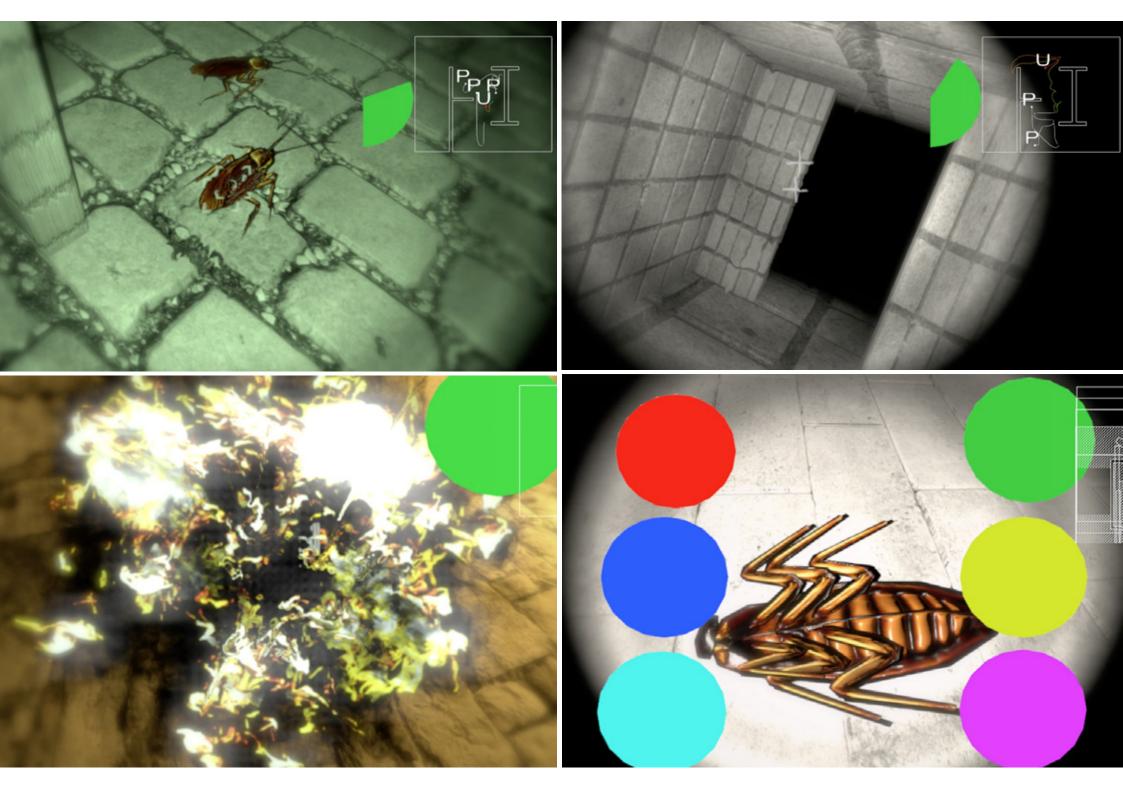


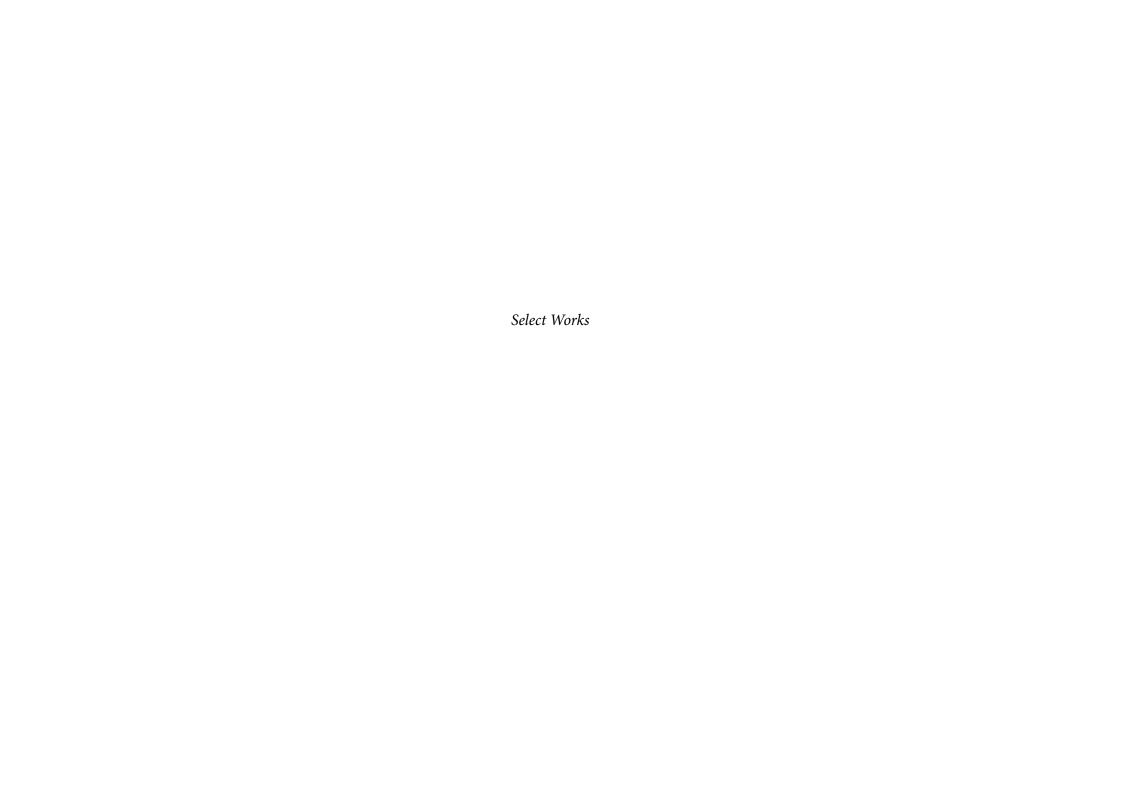










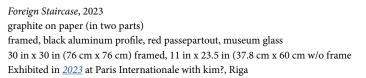




Two Timelines, 2023
Oil on canvas
100 x 150cm (40 x 60")
Exhibited in *Circadian Gardens*, eyes never sleep, New York

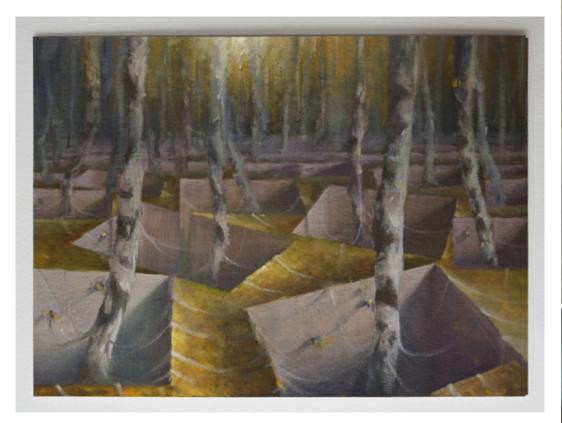












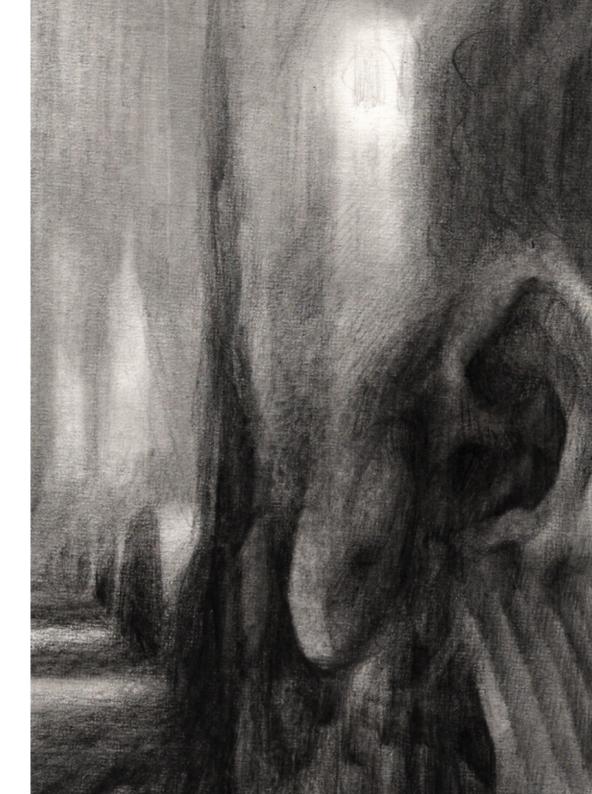




Trees, 2022
Oil on paper
35 x 50 cm (14 x 20")
Exhibited in <u>Telephone Conversations</u>, Newton, New York



Sighting on 44th Street, 2023 Graphite on paper  $30 \times 40 \text{ cm } (12 \times 16^{\circ})$ Exhibited in  $\underline{2023}$  at Paris Internationale with kim?, Riga





Selenophilia I, 2022 Indian ink on paper 55 x 75 cm (22 x 30") Exhibited in *Crucible*, Spencer Brownstone Gallery, New York

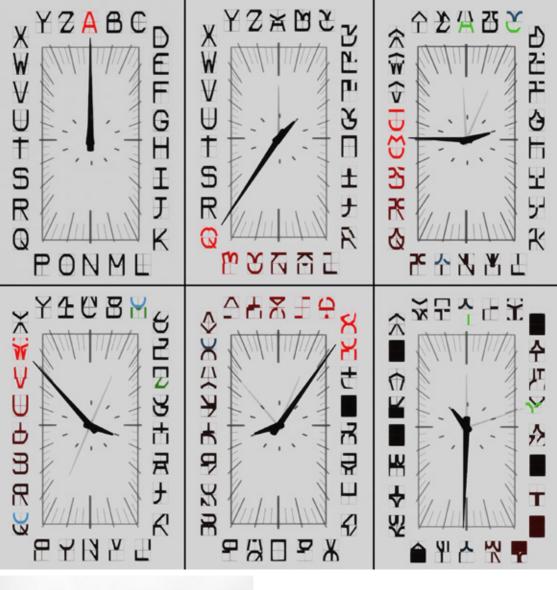








Circular Alphabet, 2021 - ongoing generative software (video) duration infinite
Exhibited in DOG, Interstate projects, New York











Artificial Life and Death, 2022
Oil on paper
35 x 50 cm (14 x 20")
Exhibited in <u>Telephone Conversations</u>, Newton, New York, 2022





Oil on canvas
60 x 90 cm (24 x 36")
Exhibited in *Unexpected Encounters*, Latvian National Gallery of Art, Riga, Latvia







Angels and Mnemons I, 2023
Coloured pencil on paper
30 x 40 cm (12 x 16")
Exhibited in DOG, Interstate projects, New York





Twodom (Two Protagonists), 2021 generative software (video) duration infinite Exhibited in <u>Hell March</u>, eyesneversleep, New York















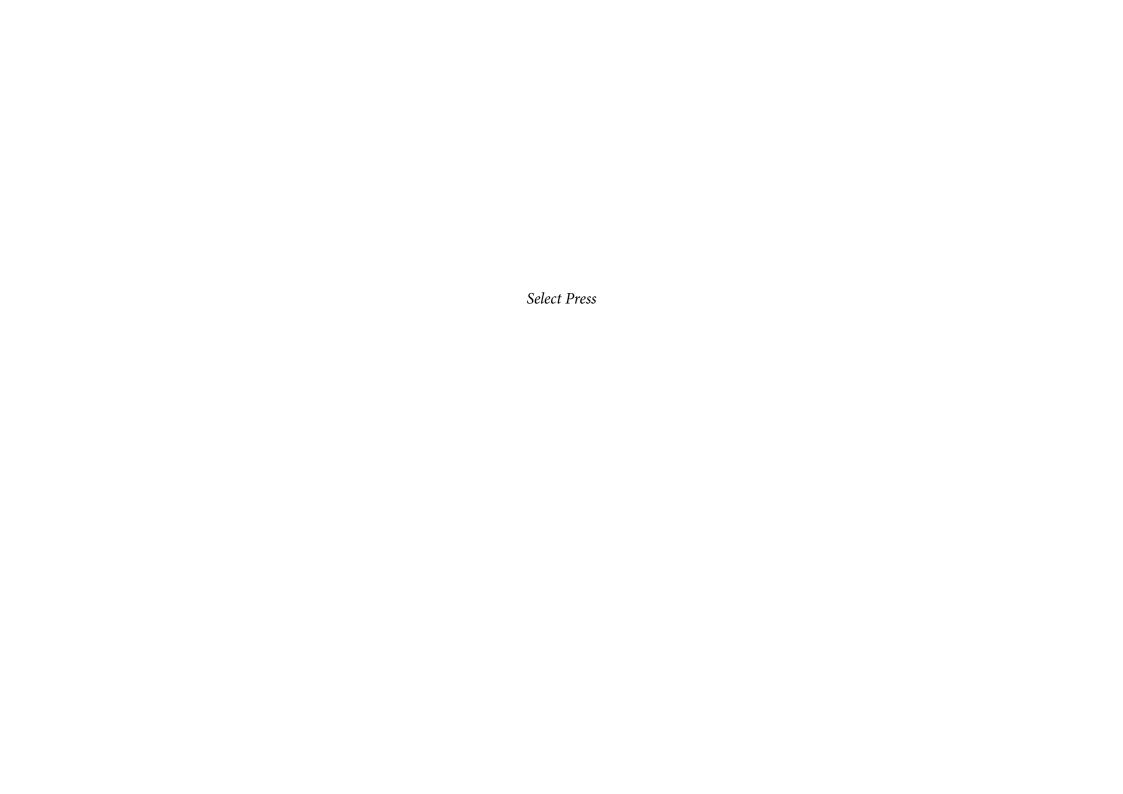
Angels and Mnemons III, 2023
Coloured pencil on paper
30 x 40 cm (12 x 16")
Exhibited in <u>Post-Digital Intimacy</u>, Prague National Gallery, Prague







Fractal Sunset, 2022
Oil on paper
35 x 50 cm (14 x 20")
Exhibited in <u>Telephone Conversations</u>, Newton, New York, 2022



# RIGA, LATVIA

# Viktor Timofeev

### KIM? CONTEMPORARY ART CENTRE

Viktor Timofeev's solo exhibition "Stairway to Melon" drew the viewer into the complex system of its own obscure inner logic. The Latvian-born, New York-based artist divided the gallery into two distinct spaces: He left the entry area blank white and transformed the rest into a sort of waiting room whose olive-green wallpaper was hung with paintings; on the carpeted floor, several folding chairs had been pushed to the walls or arranged in a circle. The scene looked like a stage set, but two monitors turned away from the viewer to face the back of the space encouraged visitors to enter the stage to see what was on the screen. And there was a further twist: When watching the video, the viewer could be observed from behind by other visitors sitting on the chairs pushed to the wall.



Viktor Timofeev, Feur Characters in Search of a Random Exit, 2017, two channel digital video, color, sound, indefinite duration.

This inverted logic of observer and observed, subject and object, was replicated in the two-channel video itself, whose title, Four Characters in Search of a Random Exit (all works 2017), obviously alludes to Luigi Pirandello's Six Characters in Search of an Author (1921). The video is in fact a programmed, noninteractive, self-playing game whose "user" becomes an immobile viewer of the frustrating Sisyphean efforts of four humanoid characters, all identical in appearance, dealing with obstacles in their separate realities. No clear logic determines the actions of the virtual characters-why one of them keeps seeing a maze of walls ahead, or another keeps chasing smaller versions of itself. Yet their repetitive movements and ritual-like actions seem choreographed. Without being able to intervene in the hermetic self-generative game, the viewer might begin to feel some empathy for these absurd artificial creatures. One screen presents all of this from an objective, outside perspective-giving us a sort of God's-eye view. The other shows what the protagonists see and experience, which is not visible and simply doesn't exist from the external point of view. Distinct realities occupy the same space, just as they do in the exhibition room itself.

Video games are typically based on reductive input-response and reward schemes, which they share with most approaches to artificial intelligence. In a fictional research paper, "DipMind Labs," a few copies of which had been left as if casually on some of the chairs, Timofeev parodies actual research on Al conducted by Google's DeepMind Lab. He proposes "to study how autonomous artificial agents may tackle complex problems in large, dynamic, partially observed, visually diverse, logically ambiguous and periodically chaotic worlds" and offers an understanding of consciousness as an unpredictable, irrational, forgetful, embodied entity. Instead of a method of learning, Timofeev proposes unlearning. In place of rule-following zombies, he proposes dancers.

The theme of the relationship of consciousness to the body was further developed in the four grisaille paintings on view, whose imagery evoked the five senses. Like the exhibition as a whole, each was titled Stairway to Melon, after the name of one of the levels of a game DeepMind Lab designed to test the capacities of artificial intelligences by pitting them against each other. The paintings depict mazelike spaces, familiar and alien, mathematically rigid and irrational at the same time. Those spaces are collisions of objective and subjective realities, thought and body, infinite possibilities of digital worlds and physical limits of the real. They are spaces for unlearning our established and rigid notions of consciousness, allowing us to dip our minds into irrationality, uncertainty, and ambiguity.

—Neringa Černiauskaitė

206 ARTFORUM



Stairway to Melon review in ArtForum, February 2018 PDF

VIKTOR TIMOFEEV ....... Working across a variety of media, Viktor Timofeev creates haunting landscapes suffused with existential dread. In (AB/AB)/B (2018) multitudes of small, featureless figures cling to a large industrial-looking structure. These figures appear doomed to carry out a Sisyphean task, climbing to the apex only to fall back down and start their ascent again. On closer inspection, the structure reveals itself to be another, larger version of the same figure. The head has been cut open, revealing a maze-like grid in place of a brain. Like many of Timofeev's works, (AB/AB)/B is made using coloured pencil, with a palette of greys, reds and blues. A blurring effect gives the impression the entire scene is spinning, enhancing the sense of peril and hopelessness. Some figures crawl through the pathways of the maze; others leap over the edge into the masses below. ...... In his novel Invisible Cities (1972), Italo Calvino wrote that, 'Cities, like dreams, are made of desires and fears, even if the thread of their discourse is secret, their rules are absurd, their perspectives deceitful, and everything conceals something else.' A similar philosophy underpins Timofeev's drawings. His environments are filled with vague terrors, governed by unknown powers, rife with allegorical meanings that remain just beyond reach. (AB/AB)/B could be a depiction of the psychological turmoil of an individual or of an entire population toiling under totalitarian rule. Like waking from a distressing dream, the significance of which you are unable to fully place, the use of surreal imagery increases the mood of foreboding. ...... In an interview with the publication TZVETNIK, Timofeev described his works as 'a patchwork of worlds: passing thoughts, fantasies, desires, what-ifs, curiosities, hallucinations, relations, urgencies'. While each of his drawings appears to portray a different scenario, they share certain factors in common. The most prominent of these is the grid, which forms a base layer in many of his compositions. No figures are present in the large wall drawing Godflower X (2019), made with hard pastel, but the ground is completely covered in a maze-like grid that stretches to the horizon line. It is not possible to ascertain how tall the walls of this architectural structure are, nor can you see what lies beneath. Out of the dark crevices, twisting forms rise like monstrous weeds towards a blank sky. Their stems and leaves do not look like those of plants, but a hybrid of mangled steel and human sinew. This is a place of death and danger, of which there is no end and from which there is no escape. ...... Rosanna Mclaughlin





- f2:f7:2009 from 'Dailies (2009 ×19)'; 2019, ink and pencil on paper, 15 x 15 cm (5.9 x 5.9 in)
- Floating Ossuary, 2019, ink and pencil on paper, 35 × 28 cm (13 % × 11 in), from 1 had amnesia once or twice', Polansky Gallery, Brno, Czech Republic
- (ABVABIVB, 2018, coloured pencil on paper, 35 × 25 cm (13 % × 9 % in), from 'God Room', Alyssa Davis Gallery, New York.
- 4. AB + AB, 2018, coloured penall on paper, 35 × 25 cm (13 N × 9 N in),



Vitamin D3: New Perspectives In Drawing, January 2021 PDF



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## MAILINGLIST # 1/2 [5]

# The Brooklyn Rail has been invited to participate in the 2019 Venice Biennale ->

ARTSEEN

FEBRUARY 8TH, 2019

WEBEXCLUSIVE

# Viktor Timofeev: God Room

by Alex A. Jones

5 Print 1 Facebook # Twitter

On the 11th floor of a Flatiron-style apartment building in Greenwich Village, the young gallerist Alyssa Davis has created a unique space for exhibiting work by emerging artists. Exhibitions over the past year have demonstrated a strong affinity for digitally-fluent work

Alyssa Davis Gallery December 21, 2018 - February 24, 2019

with elemental, earthy sensibilities, and a high standard for craft across a range of media. Site-specific interventions seem particularly encouraged by the gallery's unusual floor plan, in which marble columns separate a small antechamber from a grand, triangular room formed by the corner of Cornelia Street and Sixth Avenue below, resembling the helm of a ship with panoramic views of Manhattan.

The current exhibition, Viktor Timofeev's God Room, makes especially strong use of the space. The show revolves around an algorithmically de-generating alphabet, which was designed and programmed by Timofeev, and which is presented in the form of a dual-channel video. However, the way this complex digital entity is introduced to the viewer is so integrally interwoven with elements of drawing, sound, and installation design that the totality is hardly legible as a collection of discrete objects or conceptual moves, and the exhibition is better understood as a work of theater activated by the visitor's exploration.

Upon entering the apartment gallery, the resonant sound of a slowed-down clock pendulum conjures a sensation of time slipping slowly away, similar to the attenuated experience we may associate with waiting. Indeed, we appear to be in a waiting room: cheap chairs have been staged on opposite sides of the gallery's antechamber, and a TV screen is mounted vertically on the wall, posed so that one might look up at it expectantly waiting for a number to be called. Appearing on the screen is a group of symbols that are vaguely familiar, even archetypal: a staircase, an embryo, a crawling man, a labyrinth. Beside these are words that would appear to explain the icons' precise meaning, but which are comprised of alien and illegible letters-ones whose shapes mutate with each slow tick of the clock, like the unstable glyphs of a Lovecraftian language. Across the room, the pictorial motifs are echoed in six small drawings featuring ant-like human figures that crawl through nested labyrinths and



Viktor Timofeey, Abecedary for A and B. duration. Courtesy Alyssa Davis.

cavernous architecture. The drawings abound with symbols, but their messages are unrecognizable thanks to the inscrutable key on the TV screen.



Viktor Timofeev, Installation view: God Room, Alyssa Davis Gallery, 2018. Courtesy Alyssa Davis.

These grim little drawings would look appropriate in the lobby of purgatory, where you might study them while waiting for your appointment with fate. In the case of this limbo, however, you'd be waiting a long time: the chamber beyond the waiting room is empty. Through the threshold of columns that divides this fictional space is the "God Room," where a computer is running at an empty desk beneath a monumental drawing of twisting, rope-like forms on the walls and ceiling. The computer is generating the cryptic alphabet that updates on the waiting room marquee in time with the ticking pendulum. The symbol scrambler is on autopilot (apparently God is out of office). You can physically navigate a map of the alphabet at this workstation, and in theory, one could use this key to "de-code" the messages on the waiting-room screen. But because the alphabet is degenerating so rapidly, the task is effectively impossible. By the time you could get from one chamber to the other, the letters will have morphed again. The narrative set into motion by the interlocking elements of God Room reflects a zeitgeist of estrangement-the absent god, the realization that "no one is steering the ship," that the code is unbreakable -these potentially melancholic or cynical sentiments are suited to an age of anxiety toward the occult nature of our digital technologies. Today, we attempt to navigate a present in which the information networks once thought to illuminate reality have, if anything, left us more confused.

However, Timofeev's elegantly designed entropic alphabet is not just about the encryption and inscrutability of digital technology, but also of language itself. The mutated letters most resemble some ancient script, reminding us that since the very beginning, communication has been mediated by "coders." The earliest known phonetic alphabet, cuneiform (in widespread use around 3500 BCE), was difficult to read and write, such that its highly trained scribes held considerable social power as gatekeepers of business transactions, history, and cultural memory. Their role was not so different from that of contemporary programmers who type in tongues like Python, Lisp, Perl, Ruby, Agora-esoteric codes that comprise the digital age, and which will no doubt eventually be forgotten.

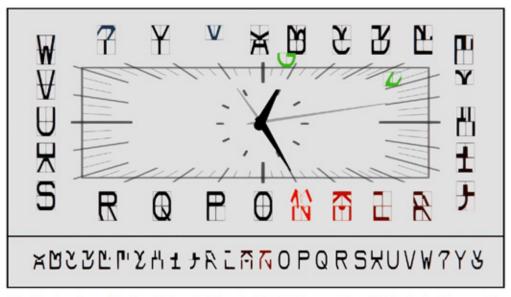
Fifty years ago, Marshall McLuhan pointed out the inextricability of communication from the form which it takes, declaring that "the medium is the message." This remains a driving interest of many new media artists who interrogate how "the digital" fundamentally alters, threatens, or expands human notions of life. By contrast, while the programmed alphabet binds the narrative of God Room, its digital form seems incidental; the effect would be essentially unchanged if we were confronted instead with a set of stone tablets pressed with cuneiform. Rather than engaging in the breathless chase of an ever-accelerating present, Timofeev spins a more interesting, expansive yarn-one most fully symbolized by the abstract mural adorning the God Room, which resembles mathematical string figures as well as creeping vines, organic forms in an active state of evolution. They invoke weaving and unraveling-meaning coming together as it falls apart.

Alex A. Jones

CONTRIBUTOR

ALEX A. JONES is a contributor to the Brooklyn Rail.

God Room review in The Brooklyn Rail, February 2019 Link



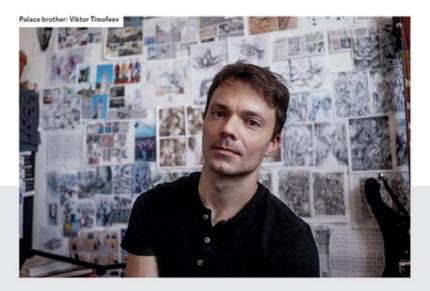
Viktor Timofeev, Human Abecedary (Horizontal Clock version) (2018-21). Custom software, infinite duration. Courtesy of the

The latest in a <u>series of interviews</u> with artists who have a significant body of work that makes use of or responds to network culture and digital technologies.

Elizaveta Shneyderman: Despite being in the same community of NYC, digital-materially focused art Slavs, it wasn't until I first encountered your installation <u>DOG</u> at Interstate Projects that I had an "aha" moment with your work. The exhibition was effectively robbed of its potential for true interactivity: Chat, your self-playing game, was left to endlessly feed identical responses to increasingly illegible questions. I've noticed this remediation of contemporary sensory experience—as a trope of your work more broadly—has developed in grit and context over the years. What core themes are embedded in these works of procedurally-driven mutation and encryption?

Viktor Timofeev: I'm really glad something clicked! *DOG*, the installation at Interstate Projects, was my most recent attempt at making an environment evoke something like a discarded interface. I'll break down some of its components. The exhibition centered around a questionnaire program, *Chat. Chat* was written out in a generative alphabet, a cipher, that made each question progressively harder and more impossible to read. There were two computer terminals, each with a study carrel complete with monitor and keyboard, running the questionnaire program. A large LCD monitor hung in the middle of the room, which visually mimicked the layout of an analog clock, but replaced the twelve-hour numerals with twenty-six letters of the English alphabet. This "alphabet clock" charted the state of each letter forming the words in the questionnaire, and worked as the key to the cipher text. The key was changing at a pace that made it next to impossible to keep up with, mutating one letter per second. The exhibition room also incorporated monochromatic gray walls, a pastel mural of an ascending trompe l'oeil staircase, and five colored pencil drawings.

Artist Profile on Rhizome.org, March 2022



#### Viktor Timofeev

Palace Of Peace And Reconciliation/Live At No Moon

Lo Bit Landscapes DL/LP+CD

### Exocursion

Futura Resistenza DL/LP

There's an evocative appeal to imagining Viktor Timofeev's Palace Of Peace And Reconciliation as both intrinsically digital age and, conversely, an artefact uncovered from some mouldering ancient edifice. Granted, the impression of it's artefactness makes some demands of the imagination. In development since 2012, its release has been significantly stalled by the summary closure in 2014 of the Brooklyn live/work space that housed label Lo Bit Landscapes.

The reality of being locked out of your loft with your stuff inside for over half a decade is probably a pedestrian and deeply unenchanted nightmare with precious little glow. Palace glows hard, though; hard enough to illuminate the bays, domes and towers of some barely glimpsed phantasmic sacred architecture. That required imaginative reach — the one that allows us to think of it as an eerily arrested, excised thing shunted off down a spatio-temporal slipstream — is generously supported by the album's rich atmospheric and psychic space.

Named after a multi-faith cultural centre in Nur-Sultan, Kazakhstan – an ersatz pyramid built in the mid-2000s – the album comprises five tracks, and, as a gatefold LP edition features a bonus CD (Live At No Moon) with six more. The main feature has a big, vaulted, immersive sound lightly banded with a few idiomatic nods. There's a soft clanging in the opener "Tavek Fritolov" which had me puzzling for something I initially couldn't place, but turned out to be the Coil track "The Avatars", while the shimmering quasi dream pop guitar of "Memoratorium" made me think of early 2000s Fennesz reacquainting noise with its estranged descendent – the blissed-out, gauzy jangle. Elsewhere, the opening of "Pyramid Of Accord" fires a volley of frayed and fetid death metal bellows over some limpid flickering, suggesting Autopsy's Chris Reifert struggling to wake from a sun-kissed nightmare.

Signifiers aside, Palace, at its innermost, uppermost and utmost, feels like it should be experienced untethered on an updraft, with maps and notes falling uselessly away into darkness. It is nonetheless helpful to note Timofeev's practice as a contemporary visual artist, which can come across like a gamer's take on the loose post minimalist tendency known as Systems Art or Systems Aesthetics. Timofeev is something of a technodemiurge type of artist, a worldbuilder for whom data both creates and constitutes the very brick and mortar of our environs, be they sacred, bureaucratic, hallowed or absurdly institutional.

It's tempting to say this animus comes to the fore in all his visual and musical output, but the bonus disc *Live At No Moon* deftly pulls the rug from under that pat analysis, which makes it a good companion piece. As a suite of frenetic, uncanny mantras leaning heavily on staccato rhythms and the repetition of

liturgical sounding phrases, the contrast with the largely beatless, breathless Polace could hardly be more pronounced. It is worth listening to the two back to back while noting that, in terms of discrete passages, the latter has some of the most memorable of the package, most notably the captivating five minute coda of "Nightfall, City35".

For further contrast, see Exocursion, released earlier this year by Belgian/Dutch label Futura Resistenza. It has markedly more cinematic, panoramic qualities than the architectonic Palace, even though explicit reference is made to the built environment. "When The Bridge Speaks" seems to be composed of field recordings from what could be one bridge, a composite polyphony of bridges or a range of proximities around one or more bridges. What seems most important is the conjecture that the bridge has a voice, hence a story, both of which are constructed and carried on whorls of passing traffic unspooling in concrete chambers.

Coil comparisons come to mind again: Exocursion's most melancholy moments brace for the keening of Stephen Thrower's lonesome clarinet, while others seem to expand on the kind of sketches found on Worship The Glitch. Collected sketches, plans or provisional storyboard studies may be an apt analogy, as implied by an accompanying series of illustrations, one per track — part speculative landscape design, part floodplain model for a deterritorialised net of liquefying grids. If they correspond to anything like a narrative, it's a fittingly hermetic one.



Exocursion / Palace of Peace review in Wire, October 2021 PDF

