

Neil Rumming
Dirty Transmission

Opening: Friday 24th April, 6 - 9pm
April 24th - May 17th 2009

00:18. October 28th

The heads are refusing to move. The lubrication added to the fingers is not working; it seems to slide over the surface of the scalp not causing any inertia or drive. The eviscerated clock parts are doing admirably considering the manner of my crass and ill-advised construction. Tired and quite demoralised. The rudimentary nature of my drawings and lack of understanding is beginning to surface. My invention alone is not enough to spark these creations into life.

19:42. January 6th

Enthusiasm is ripe, new inspiration has been obtained. Picasso, Guston, Bergson and Vaucanson have been the core voices but new ones have emerged. Chaplin, Lang and Tinguely have added fresh impetus. I have stimulated the heads with sugar water and they seem excited and motivated. Their repetitions and willing desire is commendable.

09:47. January 27th

After the initial enthusiasm in their daily routine, the heads have become bored, listless and argumentative. Their growth and grasp of their role within the mechanics is disconcerting.

16:44. February 18th

The heads have taken control of the machines life support; their utter disdain for this creation is evident. They understand that to stay alive they must work continually. They have started issuing demands for more food and drink, sitting idle, joking and sleeping. They whoop and coo as they watch the system slowly decay and collapse, doing the bare minimum to stave off death.

19:21. March 21st

Their reaction to my coercion has become more extreme. They have started to attack one another, cannibalising the weakest. Suicide has become commonplace. The heads are smashing themselves into the various mechanical components. Their large swollen noses do not save them from the hungry precision of this dirty transmission. I sit and watch, disgusted at my weak and voyeuristic tendencies. My fascination for this violent and macabre theatre is bordering on delirium.

Neil Rumming was born in Frome in 1973 and lives and works in London. Recent exhibitions include: John Moores 25 Contemporary Painting Prize, Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool (2008); The Souvenir Mine, Mizuma Gallery, Japan (2006); Tinta, Eduardo Leme Gallery, Brazil (2006); England's Dreaming, UNLV, Las Vegas (2005); Happy Go Lucky, VHDG, Nederland (2004); Neil Rumming, Karyn Lovegrove Gallery, Los Angeles (2003); Becks Futures 3, ICA, CCA and Mappin Art Gallery (2002).

For further information please contact neilrumming@gmail.com

The Police Gym
The Old Police Station
114 -116 Amersham Vale
New Cross, London SE14 6LG

Gallery Hours: Thurs-Sun 12pm - 6pm
or by appointment (T: 07989505911)
Access to Gallery via metal gates
on Napier Close.









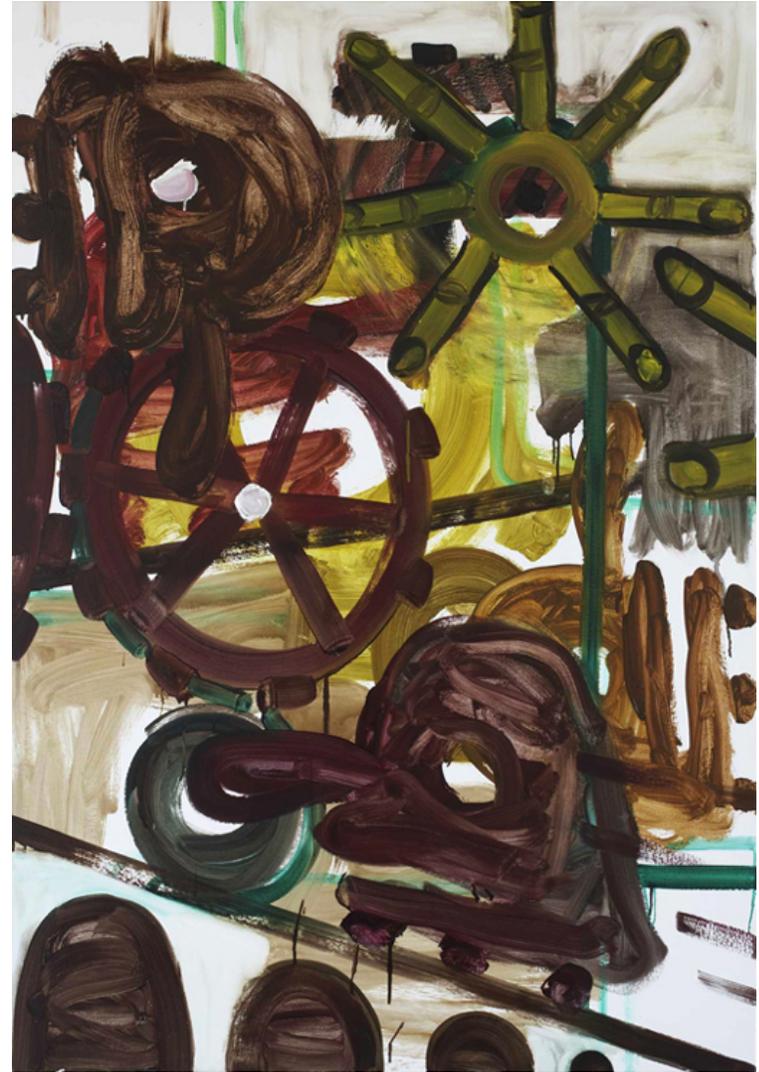
Three Wheel Drive, 2009. Oil on canvas, 214cm x 168cm



I wish I had arms (Diptych), 2009,
Oil on canvas, 336cm x 228cm.



Dirty Transmission, 2009, Oil on canvas, 228cm x 168cm.



Coming and Going, 2009, Oil on canvas, 140cm x 97cm.



Stand-Up Routine, 2009, Oil on canvas, 240cm x 180cm.



Tannoy, 2009, Oil on canvas, 170cm x 120cm.