



TELEPHONE GALLERY
293 EAST 2ND AVE
VANCOUVER, BC
604 499 9679

FELIX RAPP
NIGHT HOUSE

September 22nd - November 1st, 2022

Opening: September 22nd, 4-7pm

Do jump scares count as memorabilia? Thinking about black and white night vision footage from security cameras positioned in the corner of horror-themed escape rooms – I see: customers flailing and patting around in the dark knowing some... thing... is there... That's what they paid for, naturally, and I the watcher watch the paid NPC in a burlap sack dress orbiting behind, threatening to touch. "This is the last time I ever buy front row seats!" someone next to us pouts as I turn around to face the silver screen. Nobody's even been killed yet and my neck is already feeling jacked up from tilting my head back so much. Not to mention that when I'm sat this close to the screen I can see all the pixels that make up the movie and all of a sudden the magic vanishes. I come here to be transported, not reminded of fabrications.

I expect three basic things: cold sweat, heart palpitations, and a genuine, acute fear. But I will accept unease; at the very least, a sense of it. Though these images infer an intent towards terror, they equally infer the slow burn/boil afterglow of the feeling – laughing, shaking it off, a coy sense of knowing what is and isn't. And, well, the zombies have brought about the apocalypse but it's been 5 years and our group of libertarian survivalists have managed quite well. Swiping and clawing at boarded up windows and chain link fences day after day, I can't help but feel sorry for the zombies. I too am zombified after another day hunched over at my dead-end desk job. Unlike my managers and the heroes of this movie who putter around their fortresses wielding their weapons and contradictions, I can tell you exactly what the zombies want: flesh and brains. It's always flesh and brains. Zombies don't betray or abandon one another and they certainly don't try to dock anyone's pay.

Exquisite Corpse by Ali Bosley and Felix Rapp



TELEPHONE GALLERY
293 EAST 2ND AVE
VANCOUVER, BC
604 499 9679

Felix Rapp (b. 1993, Ludwigshafen am Rhein, Germany) lives and works on the traditional, ancestral and unceded territories of the *xwməθkwəy̓əm* (Musqueam), *Skwx̓ wú7mesh Úxwumixw* (Squamish), and *səl ilw̓ ətaʔt* (Tsleil-Waututh) Nations known as “Vancouver”. In 2019 Rapp received an MFA from the Royal Academy of Fine Arts Antwerp and a BFA from Emily Carr University of Art + Design in 2016. Contingent on context, Rapp’s artistic work often blends installation, photography, printmaking, sculpture and writing. These various approaches are bound together by an interest in the history of illusion in visual culture and a fascination with popular ephemeral art forms such as t-shirt graphics and posters. Rapp has exhibited in solo and group exhibitions at artist-run spaces in “Vancouver”, Antwerp, Brussels and Paris. He is the editor of the community arts magazine *Le Chauffage*.