

ZANE  
Creating things



and here it is crossing the street      here it stumbles and is deciding to make a...

this is the thought

## HOUSE

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\* Biography, Exhibition List & Contact





# HOUSE

Living Room



1

## A Conversation Between Boulogne and Mrs. Morale

"No 11 letters and music at the same time." - she said.\*

Mrs. Morale would take her children for a walk every Saturday morning, and because she never had a clear idea of where they would go, she would always tell them, "Wait, it's a surprise." She did this in order to gain some more time to make up her mind for their destination.

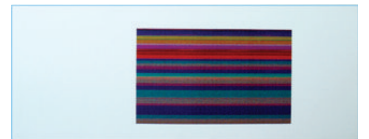
On Saturday, the 25th of June 2011 she ended up in Boulogne. She had made no prior appointment nor did she knock at the gate. But there she was with 2 children by her side, strolling the pathways.

Somewhere deep inside she could hear Boulogne screaming, "This is not a place for Mrs. Morale- do you really want to bump into your husband fucking a 200 Euro whore on top of your blue Renault while listening to a Gypsy Waltz?" She imagined how she would look bursting into tears. "Oh Mrs. Morale," the neighbors would say. "I never trusted him," her mother would mutter. Then she would be telling her children all the unjust things their father had done, so they would hopefully hate him, but the only thing she would achieve would be the children suing her for attempting mass promotion of hate. No. That could not happen to her.

So Mrs. Morale went home and pulled up all the strings, some were 238 meters long, which caused Boulogne to burn. Boulogne was screaming as if remembering the sins of the 1st and 2nd World Wars. Mrs. Morale just stood there, watching.

When after a few weeks Mrs. Morale was taking her children for a walk, she once again found herself in notBoulogne. Once again, her mind brought up her husband, but she could not find a place where to imagine him, or where the blue Renault might be parked. She kept on wondering. What is the name of Boulogne?

\* "I just cannot finish if I cannot hear the sound between the 4 letters and 5 letters. The music is just opening all these deep holes in me that I seem to be drawn into."



2

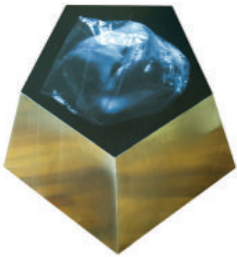


3



4

- 1 A Conversation Between Boulogne and Mrs. Morale
- 2 Portrait of Tom Lee Pettersen
- 3 Luxury
- 4 Moving Target



5

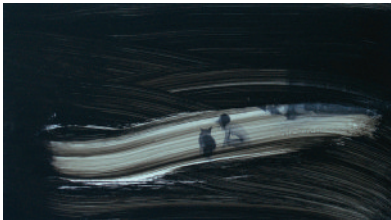
A Peakless Mountain  
Another Epos

They kept on breeding their horses to conquer the mountain; kiss the princess and make her a queen.

She kept on lying between the ravens – “cra cra cra cra”, waiting for the one- the one that would allow her to be a golden egg that is always kept in the warm light of thirty-two 50 watt incandescent lightbulbs, bulbs that would never go off, bulbs that she would never need to change.

So they brought her down and she turned into a golden egg and she kept on persuading herself she was happy. So they lived happily ever after. They, the ravens and her friend, Imagination.

5 A Peakless Mountain Another Epos  
6 Snow and Dust  
7 Dust and Snow  
8 and Snow Dust



6

Snow and Dust

“I am everything and its opposite. It might be happening because of the rain, but it seems more and more difficult to identify myself. Where do I start and where do I finish?”

Part 1 - Beginning

As a child I believed that I used to be a dog in my previous life. It has never become clear where this thought came from– a dream, imagination or a similar experience or perhaps the influence of Vladimir Bortko’s movie “Heart of a Dog” based on a novel by Mikhail Bulgakov. The images of me, a dog, wandering along the streets next to a river, waiting for someone at a white church, trying to stay close to a tall man with a hat, have faded slightly. I, the dog, was not a purebred and my color was camel brown, but I was a dog that belonged to someone.

Part 2 - Imitation

The next thing I remember was me peeing as a dog, (at least trying to) in my grandmother’s garden. It happened during the time when dolls had their hair cut off. My grandmother told me to stop, “Good girls don’t do that,” she said. Not that I wanted to be a good girl, it just was not convenient.



7

Part 3 - Magic

I am not sure how much time passed until I suddenly became convinced that dogs have the power to know where the treasure is hidden. So every holiday our family went to the country side, I would pick up my black opera binoculars and observe closely where they made a hole. Later I would ask my brother to come with me to look for the holes. Sometimes I found the magic ring and hundreds of wigs in my dreams.



8

Part 4 - Fear

As I grew older, the only thing that stood between me and dogs was fear. Maybe it was because our countryside neighbors had a pack of 5 dogs. The neighbor told me not to be afraid of them, that their teeth were polished round. But once, when I had to confront them, they made so much noise that I did not know what to do. At the beginning, I said firmly, “Go away, don’t come close, don’t come close,” but since they kept on barking and made such jerky jumps, I decided to change tactics and started to appease them with a kind voice– “Good little doggies, be calm, good dogs, good dogs.” The barking seemed to become even more aggressive so I ran. I did not get far before one of them bit me. The one with polished teeth, I was sure.

Part 5 - The Part that Comes Before Part 6

The bite reassured me even more, that the dogs could feel me, they could feel my lies, they sensed my fears and pretending, and they had surely noticed I was spying on their treasure places. They knew who I was.

HOUSE

Bathroom



1



2

- 1 Returning
- 2 Set Time 0.2+5+10+20
- 3 Thinking of Not Ostriches
- 4 Thinking of Ostriches



3



4





1



2



3



4

- 1 The Fall (watch the icicles - they are so beautiful - they kill 100 a year)
- 2 Tunnel
- 3 Home
- 4 Friends (the red room)

## Distortion

Gradually looking back in time, the things in the past change their appearance. Freud developed a theory that what is important is not; not what you remember in retelling stories, but those little alterations you make in repeated retelling.

An event that happened in the past in a different time perspective never looks the same— it changes its polarity and shape; I prefer the way I remember things that happened 20 years ago at the age of 29 than how I remembered them when I was 20.

More recently I have come to a conclusion that sometimes the best thing is to rewrite history the way you want it, for the authenticity of it depends anyway on interpretations. So why should I, let's say, drag along my mother's often altered interpretation of childhood rather than create a new one of my own? Why should I allow history be manipulated by someone other than myself?

## Projections

Thinking. Thinking in images. Choosing a place for projection of thoughts. Somewhere around the 6th rib or the white casement window across the room. It gets scary when you imagine multi-projections of thoughts going on the walls of the waiting room at the 6th Hospital in 626 Yishan Road.

- 2 A Ladder
- 3 Minding Mind
- 4 Trophy
- 5 Lungs
- 6 Your Feet and Sunflower Field
- 7 Tell Me A Story





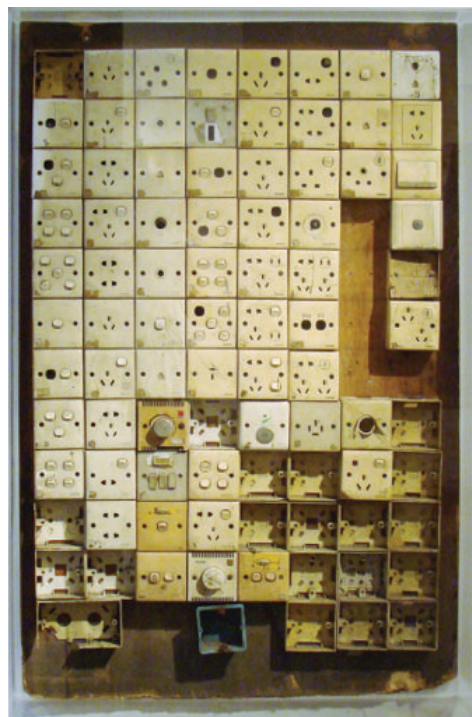
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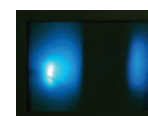
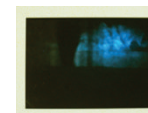
- 1 Family Dowry Chest
- 2 Still Life
- 3 Magic Coat
- 4 A Breeze of Fresh Air
- 5 House No. 1
- 6 House No. 2
- 7 Food
- 8 Resemblances 01-06
- 9 After Summer Night, The State of Memories, Locating Self Destination, Four Walls, And.
- 10 Writing a Dictionary



7



8



9



5



6



10



# HOUSE



1

"This is how I think." He gave me Patrick Suppes:  
"Introduction to Logic, The University Series in Undergraduate Mathematics."  
After page 16 the formulas started to rapidly integrate in the text:

- P only if Q,
- Q if P,
- Q provided that P,
- P is a sufficient condition for Q,
- Q is a necessary condition for P,

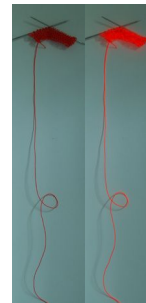
I called him. "It is a big book," I said.  
Abandoned by my usual diligence I was upset with the reading rate: another 312 pages seemed like a 1,300 km walk, a long way to go.  
He was surprised I had gotten that far already.  
I was surprised he was surprised.

I kept on replaying our conversation, "This is how I think," but only after a few weeks it accidentally came to me what the right response to his logic is.  
"I am a grown-up gray seal."

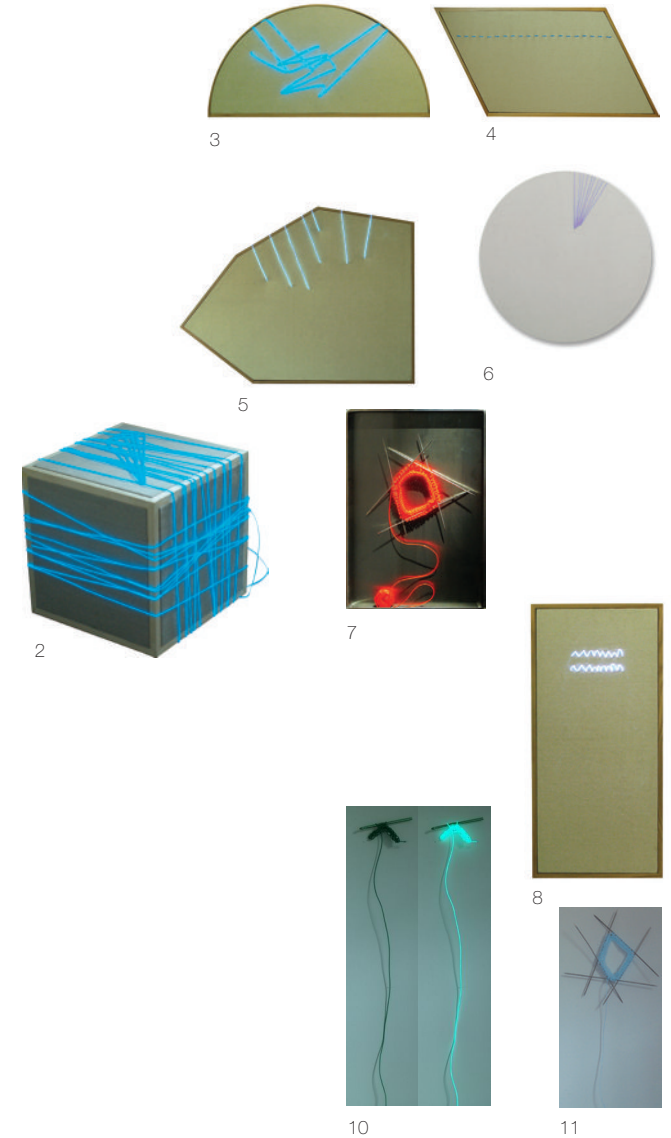
\*Nevertheless - I tend to offer the Logic Book to others, a good basis for communication, particularly when it comes to certain French.

\* If you cannot understand that I might think differently, think of me as a gray seal.

- 1 Logic
- 2 Geometry
- 3 Colour
- 4 Pause
- 5 Storm
- 6 The Well
- 7 Dowry Chest, Item No.4, the red sssock
- 8 It's better that somethings don't have a name
- 9 Dowry Chest, Item No.1, 7 meters Scarf
- 10 Dowry Chest, Item No.2, Leash for the Newfoundland
- 11 Dowry Chest, Item No.3, the sssock



9



"I would like to make an exchange," he said.  
 "Exchange what?", I answered angrily.  
 He got upset.  
 "Sorry for the tone of my voice, but I am a little bit upset that you want to exchange my flower. You trusted me then, why you don't trust me now?"  
 Silence.  
 "How did you know it was about the flower?"  
 "I just knew."  
 "I never said I trusted you – I said you can do whatever you want."  
 "I was concerned when you took them in November."  
 "But, you trusted me."  
 "First of all, I don't trust you and I never will trust you."  
 "Didn't you notice how perfectly it fits with the leaves, how the color comes through?"  
 "It's too small, it was cold," he whined.

After a few days I called him.

"I just printed it."

I could feel his silence.

"Really?" He was trying to overcome himself.

"It is pretty big," I said, "The print."

"I could buy it," he insisted.

"I talked to the gallerist and he announced that nothing will leave the gallery before the end of the exhibition."

Silence.

He called again.

I read him the story.

He asked why such a small work needs a story; I should give him the story.

"No," I said



1



2

Every year they would get together to look for the blossoming fern. It would inevitably result in a 35 cm child. She would be surprised: "how did it happen?", and the doctor would ask the still youthful grandmother not to come to the hospital drunk. How did it happen?

I thought I came from an egg.



3



4



5

6



7



9



8

- 1 The Flower
- 2 Fern
- 3 Knife
- 4 Weight
- 5 Allegory
- 6 Peach with a Gorgonzola on a Wooden Plate
- 7 Richard - the Dog
- 8 A Tear
- 9 A hand on handle

Today's Menu\*

Grilled Carp fish on Charcoal  
An analog color photo of a carp fish, developed, grilled, printed

Deep Fried Carp  
An analog photo of a carp fish, developed, fried, printed

Grilled Steak  
An analog photo of a steak, developed, fried, printed

Boiled Chicken neck  
An analog photo of a chicken neck, developed, boiled, printed

Steamed Pigs Brain  
An analog photo of a pigs brain, developed, steamed, scanned, printed

Pan-fried pork liver  
An analog photo of a pork liver, developed, pan-fried, printed

\*Nearly none of the food was wasted.  
After the photo was taken, food was fed to the white cat with one brown eye and one blue. The cat lives with the ifa gallery's neighbor, who usually walks around in his trunks. Cat seemed to be satisfied, particularly with the chicken neck.



1



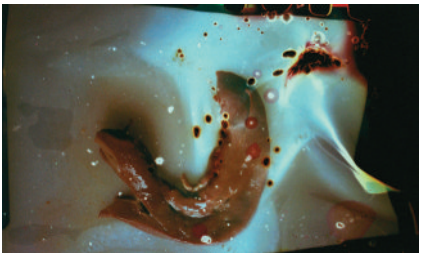
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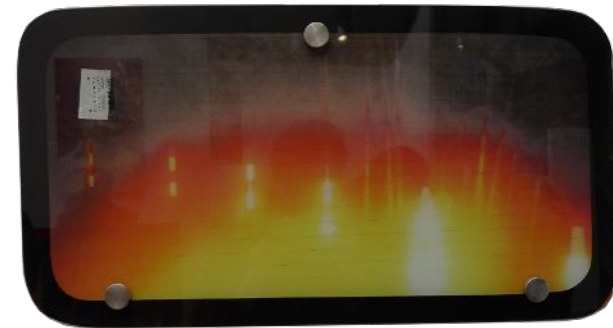
- 1 Grilled Carp Fish on Charcoal
- 2 Grilled Steak
- 3 Boiled Chicken Neck
- 4 Steamed Pig's Brain
- 5 Pan Fried Pork Liver
- 6 Menu Printed on A4 Paper, Related to the Cooked Negative Works



1



2



3

- 1 Acapaca Kapacata Suku Suku
- 2 And up there Lives a Fluffy Soul
- 3 1, 2, 3 and Why



1



2



3

- 1 I Say 'a Bugatti Veyron'
- 2 I Say 'Yes'
- 3 Crown





1

- 1 Breast to Chest
- 2 Run
- 3 No. 2876



2



3

PEOPLE

Mao Tongyan



3 Lane 101 Chongde Road House 11 - Investigation 3

1 Lane 101 Chongde Road House 11 - Investigation 1

4 Lane 179 Wulumuqi Road House 62 - Investigation 1

2 Lane 101 Chongde Road House 11 - Investigation 2

5 Lane 179 Wulumuqi Road House 62 - Investigation 2

6 Lane 179 Wulumuqi Road House 62 - Investigation 3

COMPANY



ART STREET



2

- 1 Yongkang lu Art
- 2 Jiaozhou lu



1



## ZANE MELLUPE

1981   born in Riga, Latvia

1995-2000   Riga Pupils Caste Studie   s Photography and modeling

2000   Riga No 34. College - Professional diploma in Photography and Printmaking

2000   University of Latvia, Sinology

2002   Shanghai Theatre Academy, Theatre Direction

2004   Shanghai Teachers University, Bachelor of Arts in Chinese and Chinese Literature

2007   University of the Arts London, Master of Arts, Photojournalism & Documentary Photography

Lives and works in Shanghai, China

EXHIBITION LIST

solo exhibitions

- 2005 "Also in China", House of United Nations, Riga, Latvia
- 2008 "Shanghai Lights", Photography Museum of Latvia, Riga, Latvia
- 2009 "Shanghai Lights", Museum of Olaine, Olaine, Latvia
- 2010 "Shanghai Lights", Centre of culture, Majori, Latvia
- 2011 "In memory of the perfect wife", ifa gallery, Shanghai, China
- 2012 "Shanghai Lights", M.Buclera Photograph Chamber, Lone City, Latvia
- 2013 "Shanghai Lights", Kultūras pils (The Castle of Culture), Viesīte, Latvia
- 2014 "Shanghai Lights", Professional Photography school, Riga, Latvia

group exhibitions

- 2006 "Cable Street & the art pavilion  
(70th Anniversary of the Battle of Cable St)", London, UK
- 2006 "Life Circle", LCC, London, UK
- 2007 "PlugIT", Island 6 arts center, Shanghai, China
- 2007 "Made in China", Island 6 arts center, Shanghai, China
- 2007 "Festival Art Continu", Morocco
- 2007 "Made in Shanghai", Island 6 arts center, Shanghai, China
- 2007 "PlugIT", Blue Lotus Gallery, Hong-Kong
- 2008 "Zero Gravity", Sun Gallery, Shanghai, China

- 2008 "Roma Contemporary Art Fair", Manaart Roma, Italy
- 2008 "Clouds of Crowds", Island 6 arts center, Shanghai, China
- 2008 "Quadrareil Cerchio" (Squaring the Circle), Allegra Ravizza Art Project, Milano, Italy
- 2008 "Fernelmont Contemporary Art, second edition" Festival Fernelmont, Castle of Fernelmont, Belgium
- 2008 "Urban Lust", Island 6 &ifa gallery, Shanghai, China
- 2008 "Automata", Island 6 &ifa gallery, Shanghai, China
- 2008 "Shanghai Lights" Solo Exhibition, Photography Museum of Latvia, Riga, Latvia
- 2009 "The Artist Died Yesterday", Island 6 arts center, Shanghai, China
- 2009 "Art Paris 09", Gallery Loft & Gallery Twenty-One Paris, France
- 2009 "LEDs animés", Gallery Twenty-One, Paris, France
- 2009 "Individual: New Art from Beyond Beijing", Red Gate Gallery, Beijing, China
- 2009 "Synesthesia", Island 6 arts center, Shanghai, China
- 2009 "30 Degrees", Island 6 arts center & Studio Rouge, Shanghai, China
- 2009 "Placebo", Island 6 arts center, Shanghai, China
- 2010 "Fakirs", Island 6 arts center, Shanghai, China
- 2010 "Absolute 0:00", Island 6 arts center, Shanghai, China

EXHIBITION LIST & CONTACT

- 2010

"Asphalte Concrete", YK Art Space, Shanghai, China
- 2010

"Police and Her", ifa gallery, Shanghai, China
- 2010

"Come, take a walk with me", Yongkang Lu Art, Shanghai, China
- 2010

"The birth of a myth - part I", YK Art Space, Shanghai, China
- 2011

"The Birth of a myth - part II - Art in a state of Alertness", YK Art Space, Shanghai, China
- 2011

"Enquête n°1", Art Paris+guests, ifa gallery booth, Paris, France
- 2011

"15 days without You", ifa gallery, Shanghai, China
- 2011

"The hell. the heaven. on the way. in between", ifa gallery, Shanghai, China
- 2011

"Je suis Chinois. Et toi ?", Galerie Nathalie Gas & Bernard Guillon, Paris, France
- 2011

"Ruby, Roxy and the flaming Lamborghini", Studio Rouge, Shanghai, China
- 2012

"Trace, line, shadow", ifa gallery, Shanghai, China
- 2012

"investigation no.2: facing distance", Art Paris, ifa gallery booth, Paris, France
- 2012

"Something in Common", ifa gallery, Shanghai, China
- 2012

"closet", ifa gallery, Shanghai, China
- 2012

"The left leg of a cat", Art: Gwangju:12, Gwangju, Korea
- 2012

"Cells", SH Contemporary 12, Shanghai, China
- 2012

"Red land, yellow stars", Galerie Libre Cours & ifa gallery, Brussels, Belgium
- 2012

"Secret 7", YY bar, Shanghai, China
- 2012

"St-Art Fair", Galerie Libre Cours booth, Strasbourg, France
- 2012

"My country", ifa gallery, Shanghai, China
- 2012

"Secret 7", Chris Gill studio, Shanghai, China
- 2013

"Drawing and what", ifa gallery, Shanghai, China
- 2013

"Investigation no.3: Mr & Mrs Zhang", Art Paris, ifa gallery booth, Paris, France
- 2014

"Uncovered China", ifa gallery, Brussels, Belgium
- 2014

Art Paris Art Fair, ifa gallery booth, Paris, France
- 2008

Co-founder of the art collective "Liu Dao", Shanghai, China
- 2010

Founder of Yongkang Lu art (experimental spaces in Yongkang road), Shanghai, China



[www.zanemellupe.com](http://www.zanemellupe.com)

[info@zanemellupe.com](mailto:info@zanemellupe.com)



Special Thanks and One Surinam Toad  
for

Martin Goutard

ifa gallery

Effie Sui

Zhao Minjie

Tom Lee Pettersen



MIELLUPE

or A thought crossed the road without looking