Realcore Interiors

monday 9th january 2012
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Realcore Interiors

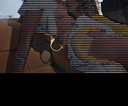
A research project about domesticity, desire and sincerity

Pornography – obscene depiction and portrayal of a sin. Spaces inhabited by naked bodies and with no embellishment; voids that are filled, more rarely (interiors) than interiors; exchanged fluids and various forms of possession.

Domestic environments that are familiar to all – unpretentious kitchens, mostly basement rooms, leaking bathrooms, depressing living rooms and cheap bedrooms.

Involuntary sets perhaps, seemingly but strictly normal when the objects – or more of them – must disappear from view because the eye wants to focus on something else. Just one primitive and primordial thing.

Millions of objects and furnishings that no one has ever seen, reduced to the role of back drop, cheap furniture and the spatial settings where the action takes place.



Realcore interiors are honest in their tritness and for this ignored.

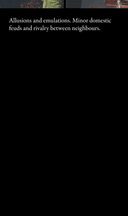
Ordinary spaces, common taste-common sense, designed to convey the message that anyone can do these things, have these experiences and dream these adventures.

Design periodicals.

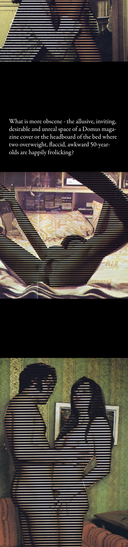
Deserted places with no human beings; sterile voids and unsatisfied desires. And possession envies,

Wannabe spaces, promises of sexless happiness in which the most burning and unmentionable desire is to sleep on the sofa.

Gentlemen seated in armchairs, Prince of Wales check and cologne, angels of hearth and home, charming children, delightful friends and well-mannered dogs – all joys for the initiated.



Allusions and emulations. Minor domestic feuds and rivalry between neighbours.



What is more obscene - the allusive, inviting, desirable and unreal space of a Dwoon magazine cover or the headboard of the bed where two overweight, flaccid, awkward 50-year-olds are happily frolicking?

What is more honest and more truthful?

Stay tuned.