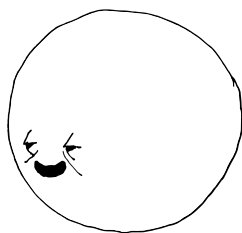


Nice to meet you.

This little book of Soyoung Bae is going to guide you to her works. She was born and raised in Seoul, South Korea.

She is interested in building up fictional moments through personal memories. Often her approach follows the method of ethnography.



# CONTENTS

CV

I will become your skin  
if you lend me your ear

What shape is your love

The brother of your sister

Noblesse oblige by biedermeier partygoers

Let me introduce

A Tutorial for Archaeology Today

We danced all together back in school days

Pattern Studies

Yearbook Ceremony

Bedtime Tales

Crow Junkshop

High-Way Wiggle



Born in Seoul, based in Prague  
soyounggbae@gmail.com  
www.soyoungbae.com

## Education

Korea National University of Arts, Bachelor of Arts, Major in Fine Arts	2012 - 2017
Kyonggi-Do Foundation for Arts and Culture, Course for Youth Regional Cultural Planner	2015
Korea National University of Arts, Master of Fine Arts, Major in Video Arts	2017 - Present
Academy of Fine Arts Prague, Intermedia II Studio, Dušan Zahoranský and Pavla Scerankova	2018
Academy of Fine Arts Prague, Studio of Guest Professor AVU, Sus Zwick and Muda Mathis	2018

## Exhibition

### Group Exhibition

<parz pro PRRR>, Seoul, Artist	2016
<Crow Junkshop>, Bukdo Gallery, Seoul, Artist	2016
Art Colider Open Call <OK GO>, Seoul, Artist	2016
<A Room of Ones Own>, Bukdo Gallery, Seoul, Artist	2017
<Wear Sulky Pout Out Silent Ver.>, Notahouse.sosori, Artist	2017
<2018 Pyeong Chang MEDIA ART PROJECT>, Pyeong Chang, Artist	2018
<Future Ready>, Campus Hybernská, Prague, Artist	2018
<Childhood and other Crimes>, Ladislav Šaloun's Villa, Prague, Artist	2018
<Noblesse oblige by biedermeier partygoers>, Olomouc, Artist	2019
<Elevating the elevator>, SVĚTOVA 1, Prague, Artist	2020

### Solo Exhibition

<Can we stay in this tunnel a bit?>, IDEAL prostor, Prague, Artist	2019
<I missed you last night and the old lady at the window>, Jedna Dva Gallery, Prague, Artist	2019
<What shape is your love>, Divadlo Nová scéna, Prague, Artist	2020

### Screening

<Screening Shot->, Seoul, Artist	2018
<RO(o/u)T(e) is LUMBER is MYSTERY>, Seoul, Producer, Artist	2018
<soshoroom : the video showroom>, soshoroom, Seoul, Artist	2018

### Performance

<CUBrty>, Ladislav Šaloun's Villa, Cooperative Creator & Performer	2018
<самовластие [samovlastije] = samovláda>, Garage Gallery Karlin, Prague, Performer	2019
<Let me introduce>, Dům umění Ústí nad Labem, Ústí nad Labem, Director & Performer	2019
<A night note>, Petrohradská Kolektiv, Prague, Solo Performance	2019
<The brother of your sister>, AVU, Prague, Director & Performer	2019
<I will become your skin if you lend me your ear	2020

I WILL BECOME YOUR SKIN IF YOU LEND ME YOUR EAR



Performance, 30min, Soyoung Bae & Roza Pogolian, 2020

In the age of relational superhighways and easy access connection we experience a deeper alienation and social deprivation. Bumping on emotional rollercoasters we are trying to catch each other's breath, the touch of the skin on the fingertips to break through sensory deprivation, to feel another human, to be a human. How it is - to have a skin? The process of transformation is inevitable, and our feelings are already possessed by tempting virtuality, but till the moment we still have goosebumps on our skins we are trapped in the confinement of physicality.





I will become your skin if you lend me your ear, video, 6min 8 sec, 2020

### Elevating the elevator

Acceleration in this world, which is transforming the collective perception of today's generations, is having some consequences. It's not important to talk about whether the consequences are positive or negative. It's important to talk about what we are becoming. The art of reflexion is more and more substantial, but also less visible. Short-term memory is even shorter and our stories are saved into cookies, which are using our data to create infinite variants of our future steps. Knowing how to express ourselves isn't as necessary because our expressions have been already defined.

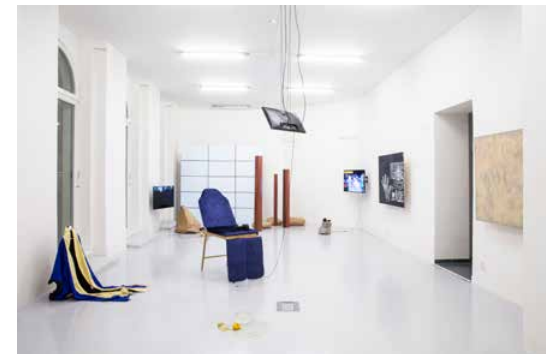
Our bodies are no longer the only bearers of our identities, but their importance still persists. Living in so called Late modernity means lot, but the position of anxiety is everywhere. According to this sociological theory, our life is regressing to resemble the times when we lived as nomads. We travel from place to place like birds, but our bigger and bigger freedom is only a sham. Acceleration of our life is becoming so fast, that we are not sure what position we are going to be in tomorrow. Our identities are being continuously stratified and redesigned to other forms.

Klára Čapáková, Soyoung Bae & Roza Pogossian, Filip Kopecký,  
Žaneta Reková

Curated by Zai Xu



Performance documentation



installation view



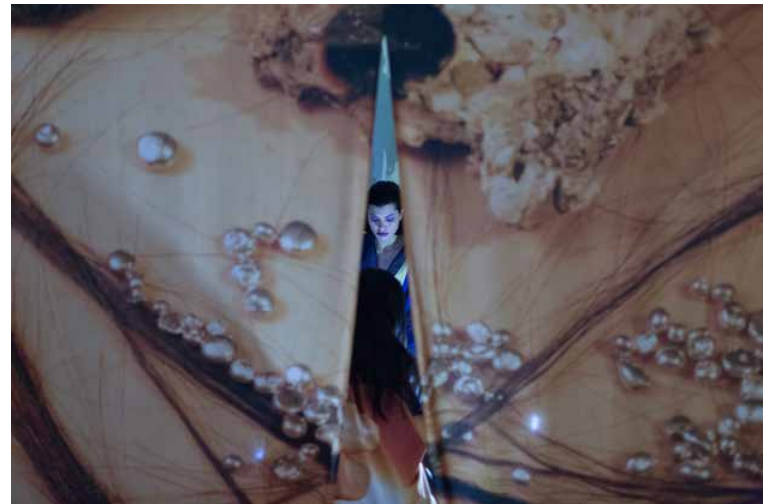
One day you realized the love whispers you had last night became tasteless. A minute later, you see a guy saying “Jesus loves you” to people on the street. He comes to you and repeats the same sentence with his eyes full of trust. It rings a bell in your mind and makes you question yourself about . It’s unanswerable and you know it. You are confused because you cannot distinguish the idea of love from lust, possession or control. But that’s its nature. It comes as a seduction then as a promise and converted to a curse. Sweet words can be hollow but can also be an escape from your existential isolation. Your fantasy isn’t yours but more likely to belong to the capital. All that capital melts into love.

Online video installation on [www.soyoungbae.com](http://www.soyoungbae.com), 7min, 2020



WHAT SHAPE IS YOUR LOVE

## THE BROTHER OF YOUR SISTER



Performance, 30min, Soyoung Bae & Roza Pogolian, 2019



'Let me introduce' is a performance about a brief of 'a girl'. The performance has two parts. The script for the first part is based on autobiographies of Soyoung Bae and Roza Pogolian. The third biography belongs to a fictional character - 'a girl', her biography was constructed using random made up facts and some facts from actual biographies of performers.

First part is based on text and consists of six chapters with a variation of Rondo in Western classical music. Performers are introducing 'a girl' to the audience by reading out loud a biography of a fictional character. Then each performer reads their autobiography in their own language (Russian and Korean). Biographies are written in a very dry form, but at the same time really connected with strong memories of performers.

In the second part performers are turning into anthropomorphic characters by putting on the masks and start the process of healing each other in an improvised form of contact using voice and bodily movements. They continue reading extracts from their own biographies and biography of fictional character.



NOBLESSE OBLIGES BY BIEDERMEIER PARTYGOERS



ALL THE JOY IN THE WORLD IS MINE!

Apology? „He is so much interested in how he appears, he cares not for appearances of others, nor their feelings. Particularly the woman in question. It is, in my opinion, not only sheer selfishness... but a piece of blatant vulgarity as well!“

This is just me trying to settle the fact I am genuine Jimena trash and here's no Jimi this season, so here you go.

Saturdays in the Kafe were always busy days, sometimes the girls even had to resort to getting spare chairs from the back and expanding the outside dining space. Yet today was something wholly different. Jana struggled even walking as people lined the room scanning for a table or just waiting by the bar to order a shake. Katrina struggles scribbling down the orders and passing notes back to the cook and getting the next customer out of the way. As Jana hurried to get the cheque for table 12, she heard a loud „excuse me“ coming from behind her. Turning on her heels she faked a smile and hopped over, only to notice halfway there it was none other than Liam.



Šimon Sýkora

Organized by Pavel Šuráň from Hrob  
Photo by Lofas Artmat



Soyoung Bae



NOBLESSE OBLIGES BY BIEDERMEIER PARTYGOERS

\*Liam:

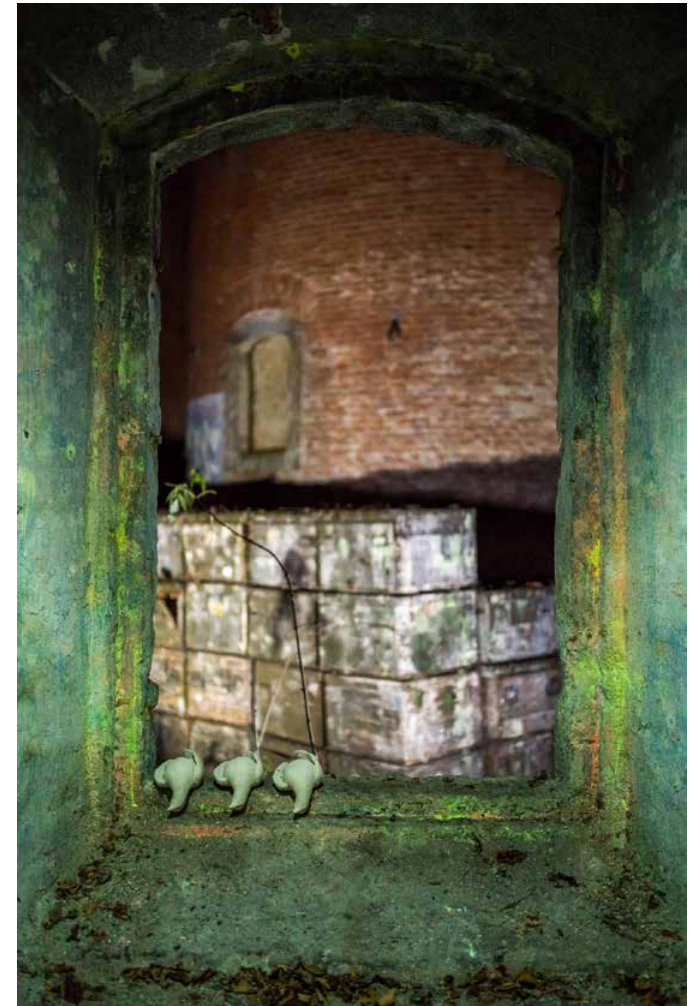
He eats wit' a knife and his food seems to float;  
He does it so poifect he don't cut his throat\*

...

He dresses so smart buys his clothes a la carte  
A Sears Roebuck fashion plate

WE

I guess we bot' had a hunch  
I seen him put mustard all over his custard  
We met in the Hangover Lunch  
He showed me the pictures he's got in his flat  
And that was the night that he gimme that hat  
I'm looney I vow I can't help it  
somehow



unknown messengers, plaster, various installation, Soyoung Bae, 2019

František Hanousek & Jakub Hájek



## LET ME INTRODUCE

*Chapter A*  
a girl; from the birth to present

*Chapter B*  
a girl called Soyoung

*Chapter A'*  
the other girl

*Chapter B'*  
a girl called Roza

*Chapter A"*  
another girl

*Chapter C*  
the girls or mutants

'Let me introduce' is a performance about a brief of 'a girl'. The performance has two parts. The script for the first part is based on autobiographies of Soyoung Bae and Roza Pogolian. The third biography belongs to a fictional character - 'a girl', her biography was constructed using random made up facts and some facts from actual biographies of performers.

First part is based on text and consists of six chapters with a variation of Rondo in Western classical music. Performers are introducing 'a girl' to the audience by reading out loud a biography of a fictional character. Then each performer reads their autobiography in their own language (Russian and Korean). Biographies are written in a very dry form, but at the same time really connected with strong memories of performers.

In the second part performers are turning into anthropomorphic characters by putting on the masks and start the process of healing each other in an improvised form of contact using voice and bodily movements. They continue reading extracts from their own biographies and biography of fictional character.



Let me introduce, 30min, performance, 2019

## LET ME INTRODUCE

### [CHAPTER 1]

BORN IN AUTUMN NEAR BY THE SEA  
WAS A SECOND CHILD IN THE FAMILY  
HAD A FIRST BIRTHDAY WITH HER GRANDMOTHER  
HAD A BROTHER WHEN SHE WAS 2 YEARS OLD  
WENT TO THE KINDERGARTEN  
FIRST TASTE OF HER FATHER'S FOOD  
INJURED HER ANKLE WHILE RIDING A BIKE  
HAD A FIRST SAUNA WITH HER COUSINS  
ENTERED ELEMENTARY SCHOOL  
HAD A LUNCH IN THE CLASS WITH HER FRIENDS  
FIRST SUMMER CAMP IN THE MOUNTAINS  
STAYED NIGHT-OVER AT HER BEST FRIEND'S HOUSE  
HAD A FIRST DOG  
NAMED HIM "HAMLET"  
GRADUATED FROM THE ELEMENTARY SCHOOL  
LEARNED HOW TO SWIM  
FIRST ARGUMENT WITH HER FATHER  
GOT A BIKE AS A GIFT FOR ENTERING MIDDLE SCHOOL  
HER FAMILY MOVED TO A NEW HOUSE  
CHANGED THE SCHOOL  
GRADUATED FROM THE HIGH SCHOOL  
HAD A FIRST BOYFRIEND  
WENT TO THE COLLEGE  
FAILED AT THE FIRST YEAR  
TOOK A GAP YEAR  
BROKE UP WITH HER FIRST BOYFRIEND  
FIRST TRIP TO ABROAD WITH HER FRIENDS  
GRADUATED FROM THE COLLEGE  
MOVED OUT FROM HER PARENTS



In the act of verbalisation of autobiography and biography of someone else appears a notation of swapping and blending identities. Those statements are in between announcement, reminiscence and confession from the objective bald facts to the detail of the intimate memories. Through the repetition and variation of each part, performers build, demolish and reassemble the figure. And by blending together two different cultural backgrounds - appears an abstract character, left with the pure notion of young girl in modern society. Using improvisational performative techniques in a form of a ritual we are entering the state of presence and non-presence, while being in the space of proximity.

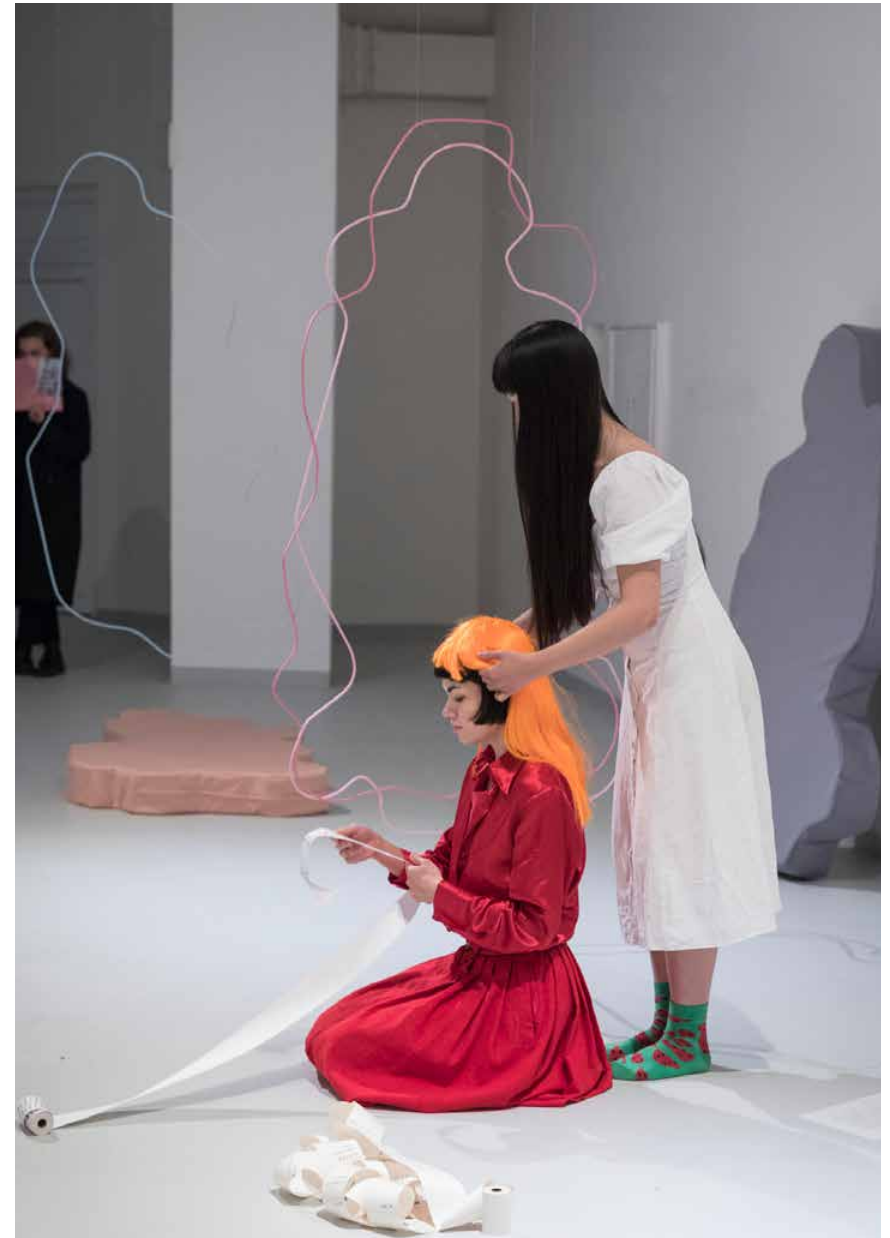
Exploring the therapeutic aspect of self-reflection through biography, we achieve a healing effect.



## LET ME INTRODUCE

### [CHAPTER A']

Born in Kyongkido Bucheonsi as a  
second child of Jaechul Bae  
Hurt the mouth fell from the bed  
Went to the kindergarten  
Spent a weekend at a military camp  
that my father works  
Moved to the new neighbourhood  
Went to the hospital from a sto-  
mach ache  
Got a first pet, a rabbit  
Named her 'toosooni'  
Entered the elementary school  
Started to gain weight  
Had a nosebleed after playing a  
computer game all night my sister  
Went to the funeral of a relative  
that I've never met  
Mourned after the first rabbit died  
Started to grow 10cm a year  
Gain 10 kilograms a year  
Stressed from being obese  
Entered the middle school  
Decided to quit high school and  
persuaded my parents  
Went to Brighton  
Lived nearby the sea for a year  
Came back to Korea  
Depression of my sister  
Decided to stay in Korea  
Started to go to an academy to pre-  
pare university  
Went to Shanghai with my family  
Started University  
Found it hard to adopt me to the  
new environment  
My family moved to a new  
neighbourhood  
Failed in the first year  
A trip to Europe with my sister  
Had an argument with my mother  
The second year started  
Didn't go to the candlelight protest  
because of anxiety  
Went to the Island with my friend  
for a summer vacation  
Moved back to my old neighbou-  
rhood  
Graduated from the university and  
started a master study  
My sister came back to Korea  
Moved to Prague  
Learn how to bike  
Booked the flight ticket to go back  
home







## A TUTORIAL FOR ARCHAEOLOGY TODAY

To follow the myth, rumour or imaginary (whatever we consider to be false) we were heading to great nature Amerika.

And there, finally, we met the creatures once we dreamt about. From Velká Amerika to Malá Amerika is 2.3km. While walking along the water, we had lost most of our feathers.

It's time to wear the dream.

Lom Malá Amerika, screen capture from google maps



Lom Velká Amerika, screen capture from google maps



A worship ritual, digital image, 2018



A tutorial for archaeology today, various objects, installation view, 2018

"On the days between migrations. They spend most of their time looking after reindeer and making repairs. It is mostly too complicated task for a European. I rather stay in the tunnel."

"I wanted to help with something but an old woman, apparently very respected among the tribe stopped me. As the wet air was getting into my lungs I sort of felt my help would only delay them."

"However, as we were moving towards the end of the tunnel, I managed to get involved. "Come on, take my hands!"

(...)

"After all these items had been put into the mortar, she mashed them to a pulp with the same even strokes. At a certain moment she tipped the mortar over, and with her hand scooped the mixture into an old pot. She stretched out her hand to me, and I thought she wanted me to dry it. Instead, she took my left hand and with a very fast motion separated the middle and fourth fingers as far as she could. Then, with the point of her knife, she stabbed me right in between the two fingers and ripped downwards on the skin of the fourth finger. She acted with so much skill and speed that when I jerked my hand away it was deeply cut, and the blood was flowing abundantly. She grabbed my hand again, placed it over the pot, and squeezed it to force more blood out. I was fainting!"

It took me quite some time to regain my composure.  
A Royal Marines Commando turned explorer of the indigenous tribes

Imperial gaze or indigenous pain?

text by Vanda Michalsk







Sample No.666, 21× 29.7cm, digital print, 2019 (LEFT)  
(RIGHT) Sample No.10, 84.1 × 118.9cm, digital print, installation view, 2019





A manual for the Sample No.2, 59.4 x 84cm, digital print, 2019

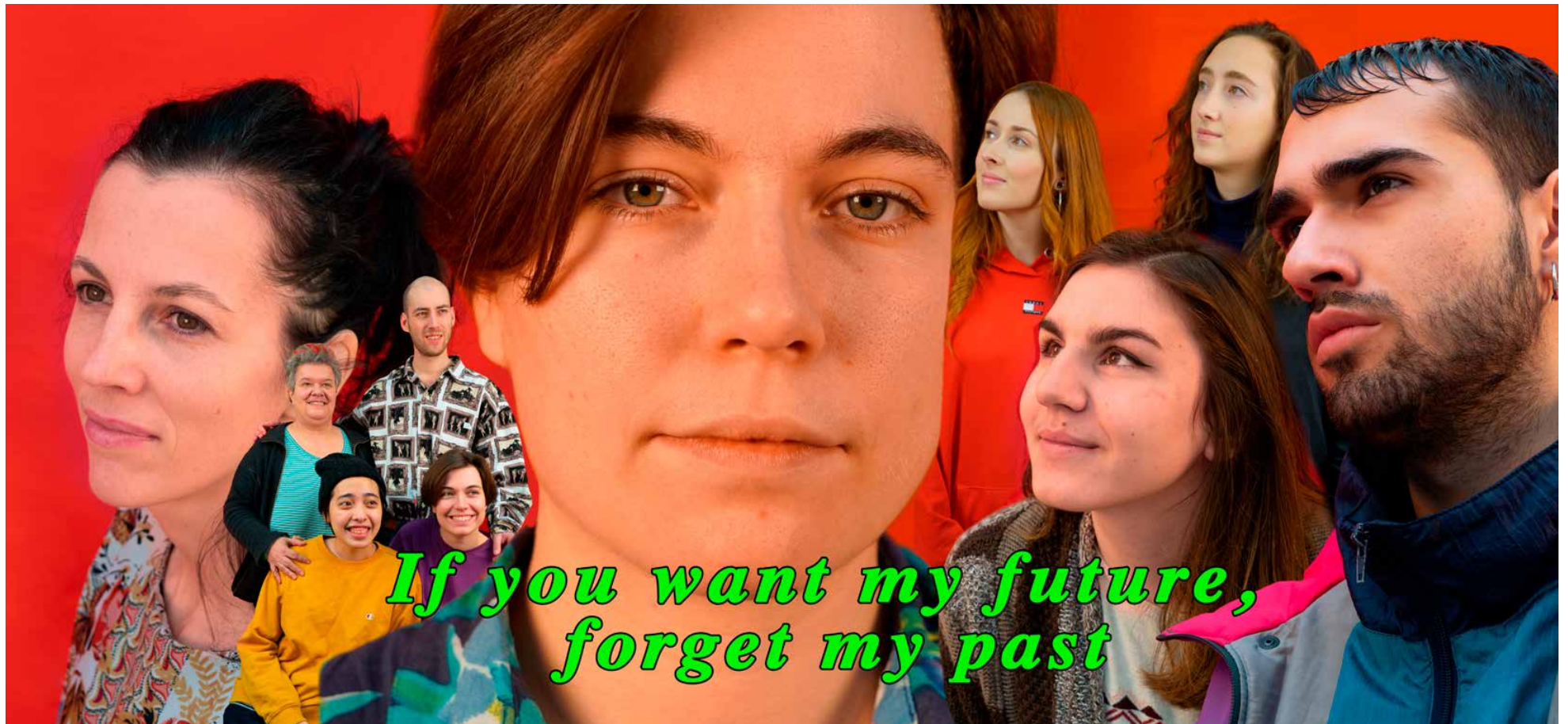


Sample No.999, digital print, 2019



A manual for a Body Preservation, digital print, 2018

WE DANCED ALL TOGETHER BACK IN SCHOOL DAYS



We danced all together back in school days, digital print, 310 x 112 cm, 2018

Dear, my friend,

Back in our school days,  
We used to listened to same songs  
over and over.

Once you told me that you were  
worried about school crimes, global  
warming, child kidnapping, serial killer  
and everything what you watched on  
the news last night.

I said you are stupid but in fact, i just  
didn't want to pay attention to the  
possibilities that might happen in the  
future.

I'm sorry about my ignorance.  
Let's forget about the past and step  
ahead towards our bright future.

best,  
soyoung



Today's issue, single channel video, 5min 59sec, 2018

<https://vimeo.com/user71450422/review/328150018/70088c9aa1>  
password: jesuiscontent





Face of someone I knew or I could've known, digital print, 2018



PATTERN STUDIES



Portraits, 155 x 280 cm, digital prints on banner, 2018



Time for snacks, 50 x 58 cm, digital print, 2018



A husband and a wife, 50.8 x 76.2 cm, digital print, 2018

## YEARBOOK CEREMONY



A cover; beautiful nature in our town, 350 x 250 cm, digital prints on banner, 2018

Students who filled the school are not in the same place anymore. Only their faces in the yearbook remain after their graduation ceremony. While kids became grown-up men and women, frames in the book did not grow at all. Teachers keep their places and students follow their leaders. They are all living in the present, although some of them are vanishing from the past. These are the mutants of the past, blinks of the indoctrination we had.

Where are all the faces in the body now?

A field day, 500 x 70 cm, digital prints on banner, 2018





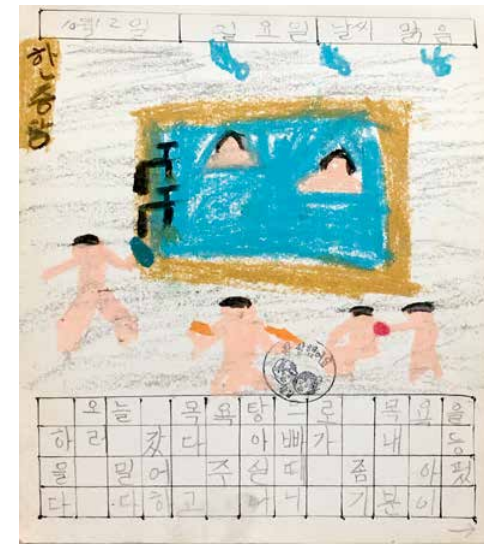
Mutants; born in the end of the century, slides projection of 160 images, 2018

YEARBOOK CEREMONY

# BEDTIME TALES



The missing childhood, 2 of 39, digital image, 2017



July 24 weather sunny, single channel video, 16min 26sec, 2017  
Link: <https://youtu.be/ZGtchGiKGCI>



July 24. Weather: Sunny

Today my teacher gave us a report cards.  
I got all A. Other children got B,  
C and D.  
Daddy praised me, and he said he'll get  
me a new watch.  
I was very happy.

July 25. Weather: Sunny

Today there was an asphalt road  
in front of my house.  
It was amazing to see the car asphaltting the  
street.  
Wish she'd come.



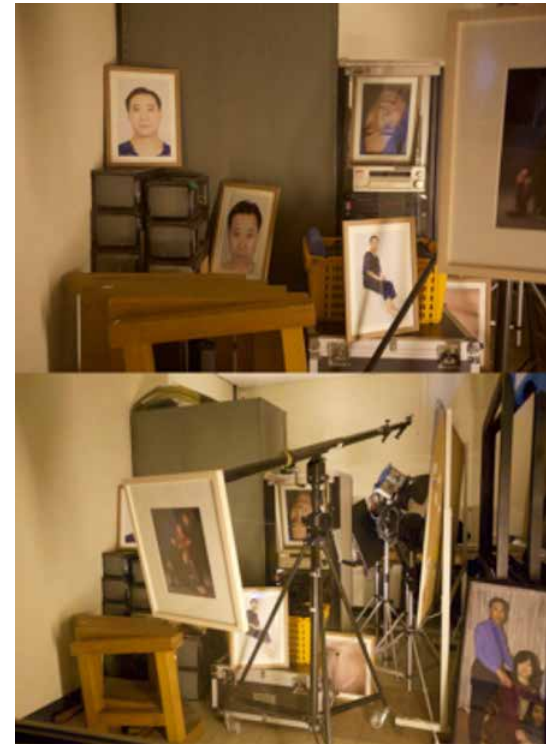
July 24 weather sunny, single channel video, 2017

There are four people in the picture that is hanged on the wall. They seem like a family. During taking this picture, probably somebody was thinking of the symbolic meaning of the family picture and the idealistic happy family, while the other was hoping that time passes as quickly as possible. My existence to you and yours to me is taken for granted. Because of our firm belief that we think we know each other, we will collapse. Places captured in the album are keep recombined in the memory. Today's soup is too salty for me and too bland for you.



July 24 weather sunny, single channel video, installation view, 2017

BEDTIME TALES



A camouflage for a family, pictures in frame, variable installation, 2017



BEDTIME TALES



A Father, digital print, 2017



A Family, digital print, installation view, 2017



Bedtime tales, single channel video, 19min 50sec, 2017  
 Link: <https://youtu.be/teJqbhzubc4>

4am in the morning, through the window, you can see that darkness is fading away, but your family is going deeper to a dream. Father's sleep talk is scattered with the voice of an announcer from the television. Only the shadow is wandering around the house while everything else in the house is sleeping. Now you walk with shadows with bated breath. There is still mother's lullaby cycling over the bedroom. Soon, the sun will rise. There must be national anthem from the radio and people will stretch their body for waking up their sleeping bodies.



Crows have a habit of picking up bright things on the ground and keeping them in their nests. “Crow Junkshop” is a collective of 5 people with a shared interest in the action of collecting. Our area of activity was limited to the reconstruction site in Sukgwandong in Seoul before demolition, though. It was to concentrate on collecting the leftover of society and and also to smooth the conversations between members. We did not collect sparkling things like crows, we picked things that captured our attention from the ignorance of the city and shared the stories which are linked with.

All of the collected objects belonged to different places and times respectively before they'd found by us. Our aim was to jumble them all together and make a dough with things that would have been done and things that could have been done.

Collecting is a discovery of the narrative and narrative of the discovery.



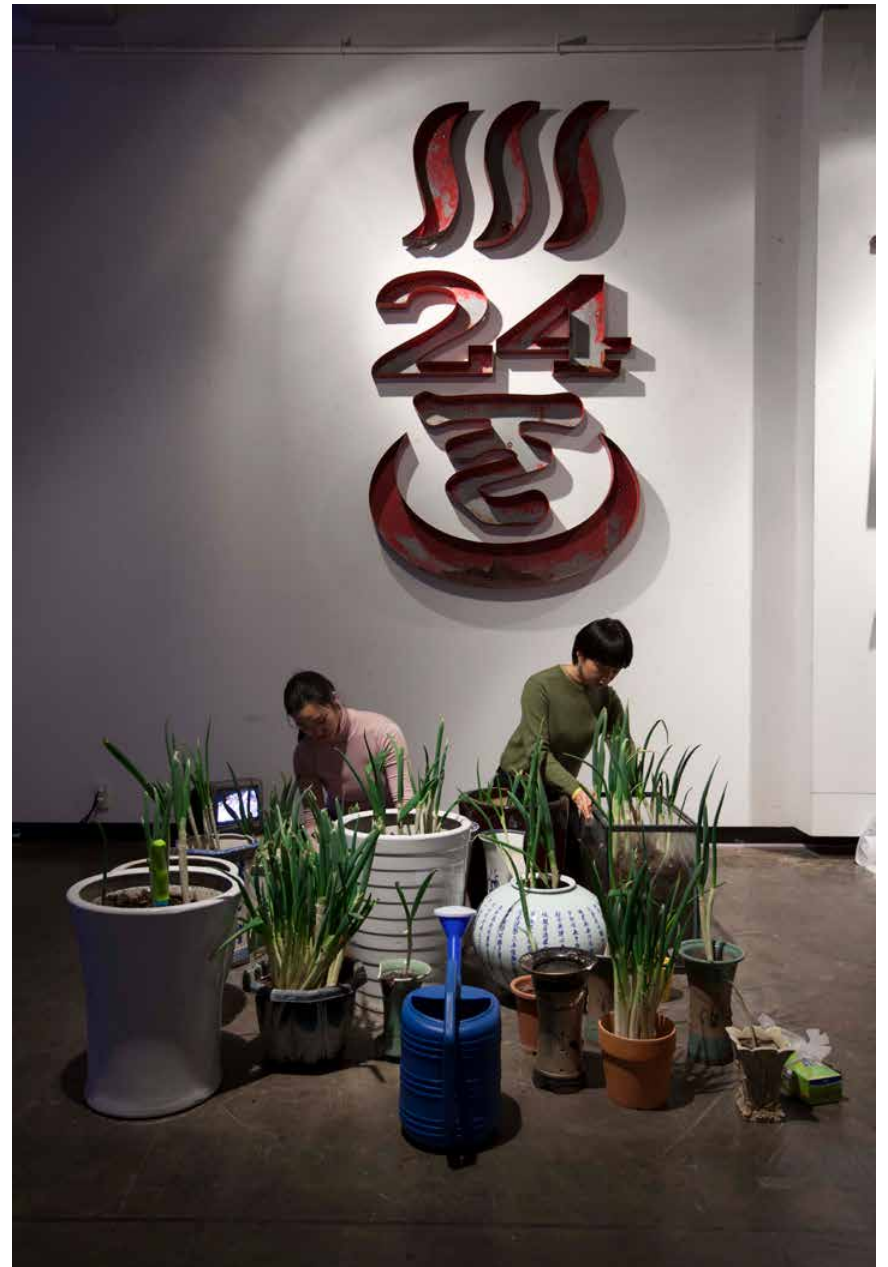
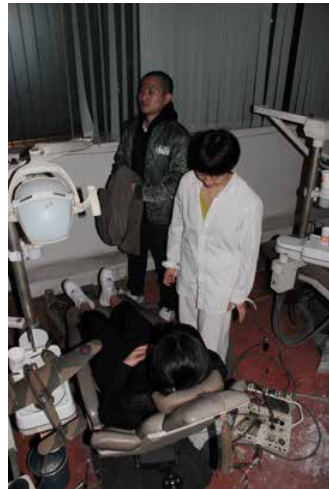




hey, there's nobody here.  
we can play a doctor game.  
we can take whatever we  
want. but we should be  
careful not to caught by  
the daylight. what a pity I  
hear kitties crying over and  
over. too bad trees have too  
heavy feet to run away.



CROW JUNKSHOP



Bring your own bags and I'll get you , 20min, performance, 2016

NO BAD  
DREAMS  
FOR  
TONIGHT



@sydg

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







I hope to see you again