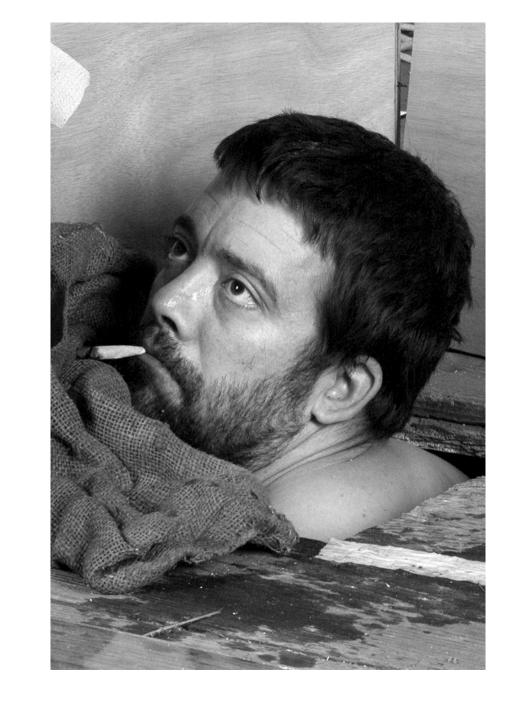
## **MAD METHODS**

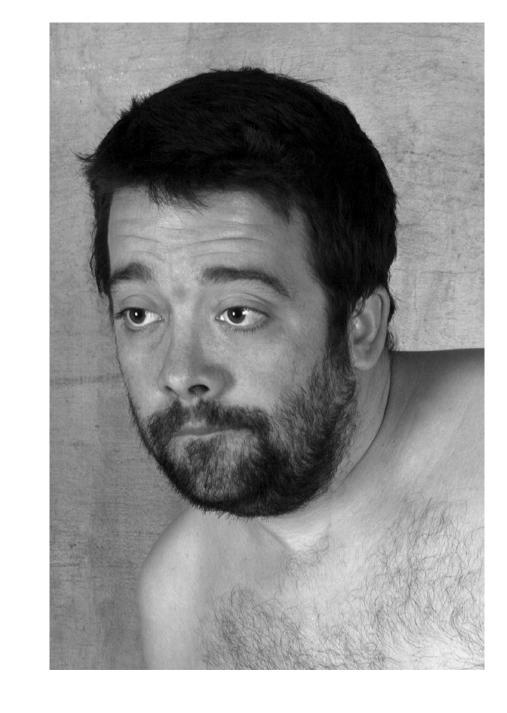
## **FACIAL STUDIES**

Ben Van den Berghe

MAD METHODS FACIAL STUDIES

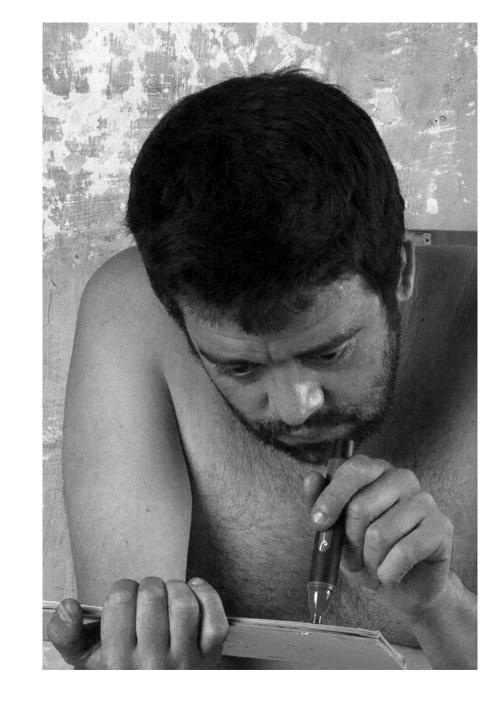


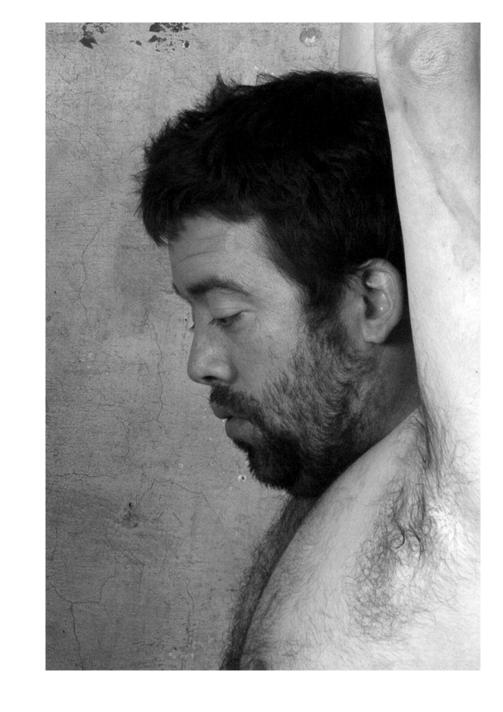


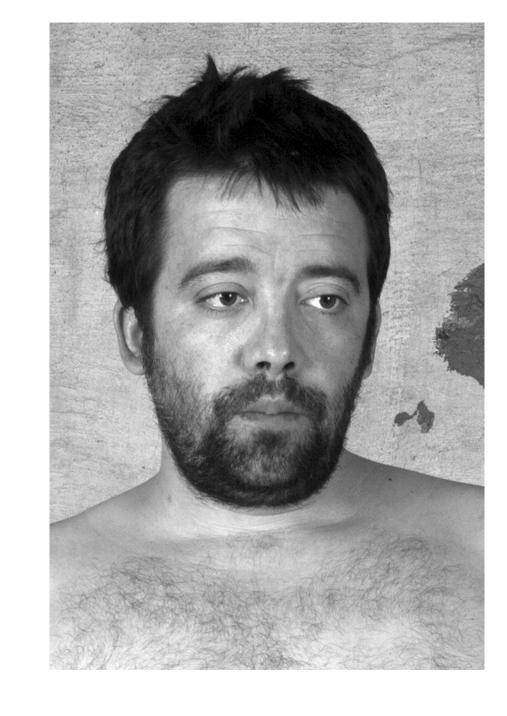


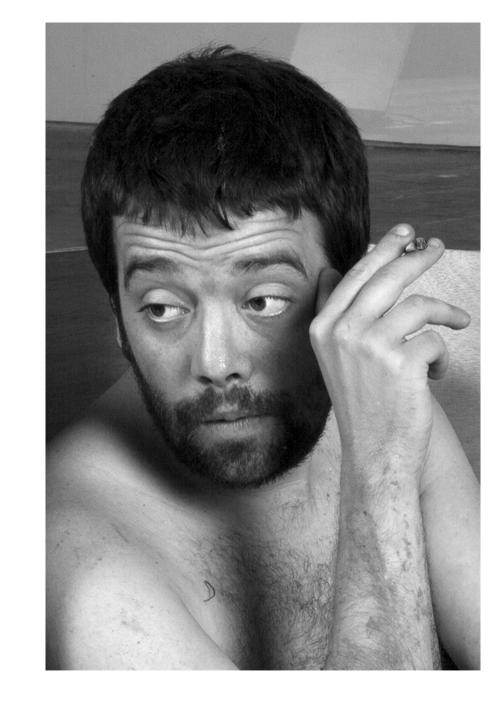


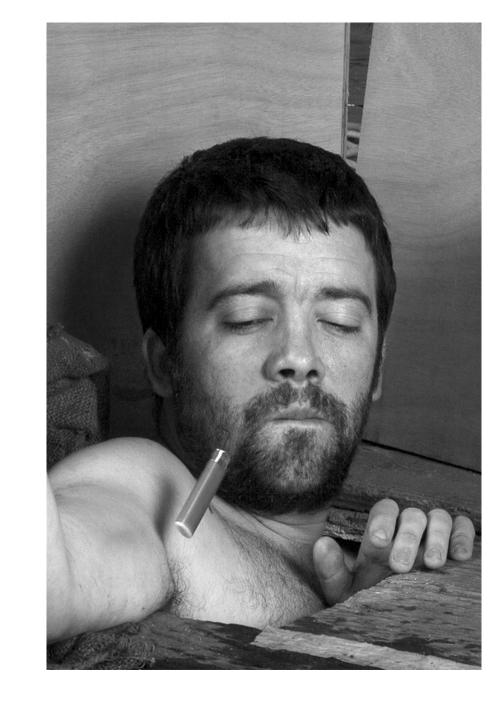




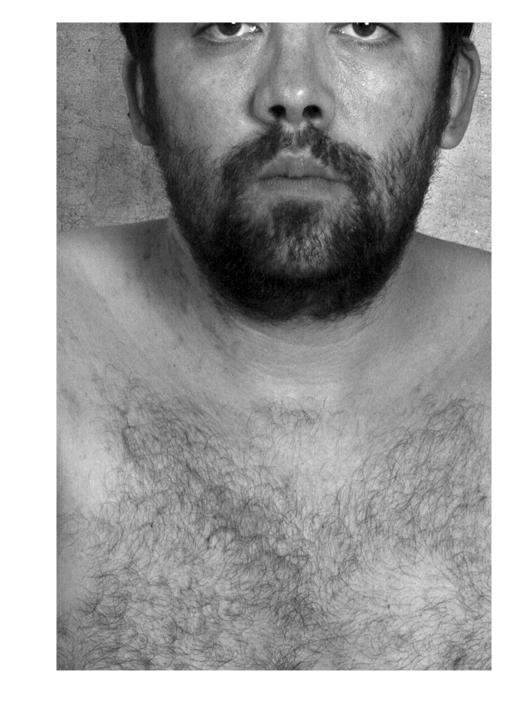


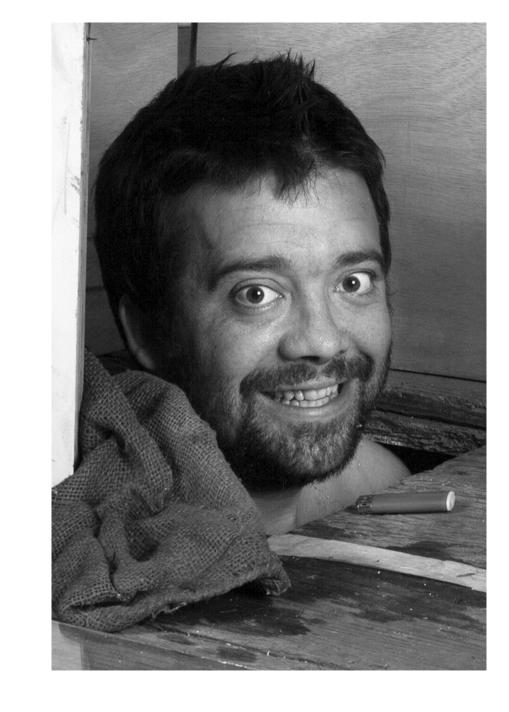


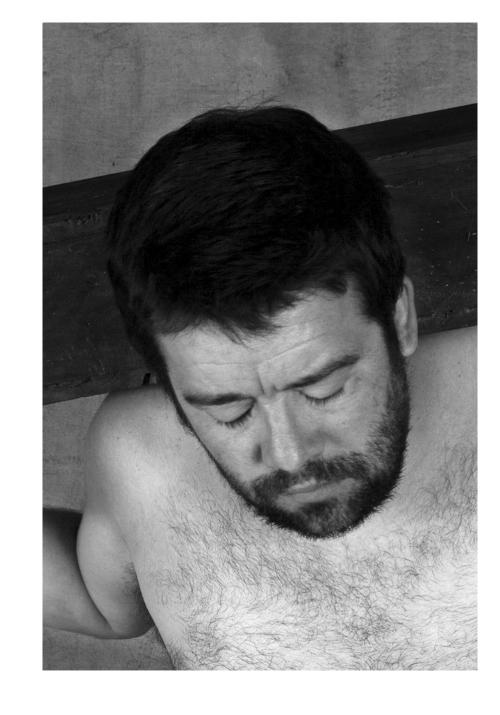


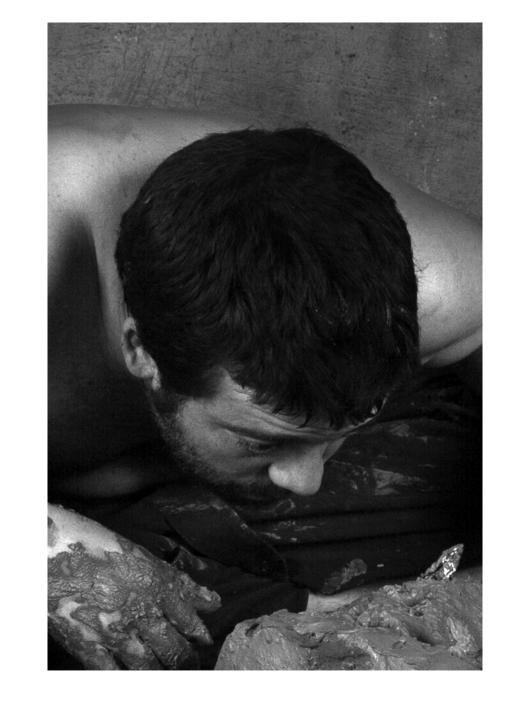




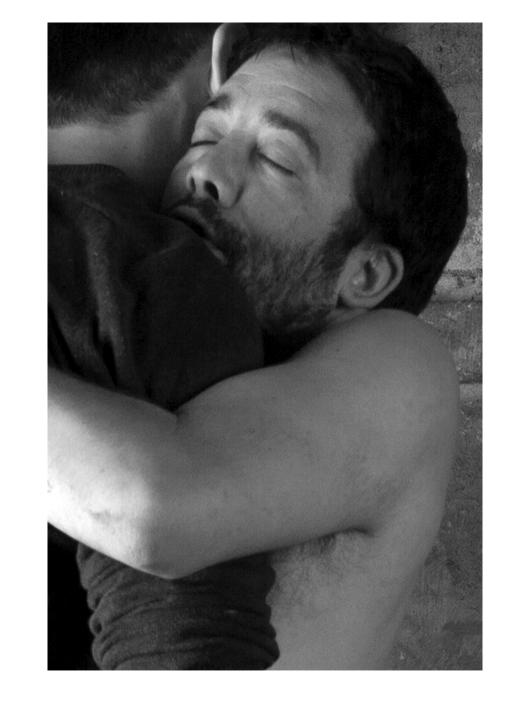


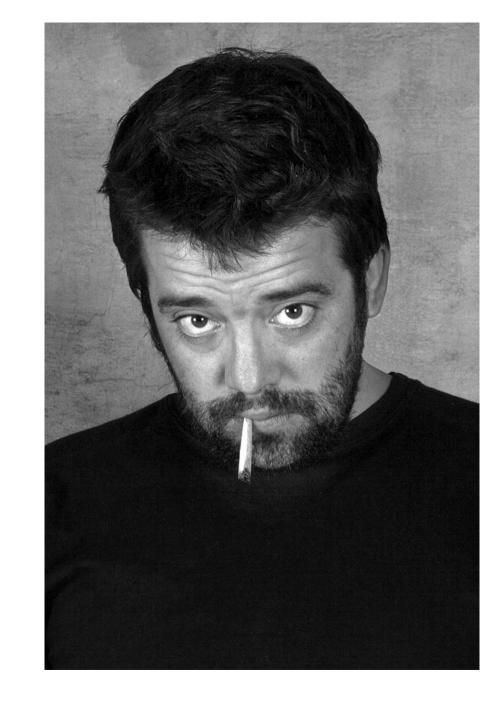












## **COLOPHON**

Mad Methods: Facial Studies

Ben Van den Berghe in collaboration with Willem Badenhorst.

This booklet was published on the occasion of the exhibition *Grain, Wood, Flax, Turf* – Time to meet in Voorkamer, Lier. Printed in an edition of 150.

Exhibition: September 27th - October 19th, 2014

Curator: Glenn Geerinck Graphic Design: Edi Winarni

Special thanks to Alina Saenko and Moritz Wegwerth.

DID YOU JUST SNAP AT ME, you piece of shit? I open up to you, share a piece of my mind and vou just make a funny comment? What am I to vou? A clown? Funny, like a clown? Should I wear a skirt, put on some make-up and walk a tight rope whilst juggling with my own balls ... or perhaps yours too? This ain't the way it's supposed to be, man. Did you ever consider how I left that place? I've got bruises on the knuckles of my right hand from hitting that wall. Yeah. I got lost in the moment. That's the least one could say about it. But that's how I do, I dive into things. I guess the good Lord didn't give me too much dexterity. And what did you do? You kept taking pictures. Snap. Snap. Snap. But you didn't get that moment, did you? I've got a scar on my right arm now from sticking my hand in that big wooden log and yes, indeed, there was a big rusty nail in it. Luckily I already got a tetanus shot last month after I cut my finger on that broken mirror. Do you remember that? Sure you do, there's probably still some blood on the floor of your studio. But hey, who's complaining?

Willem B.