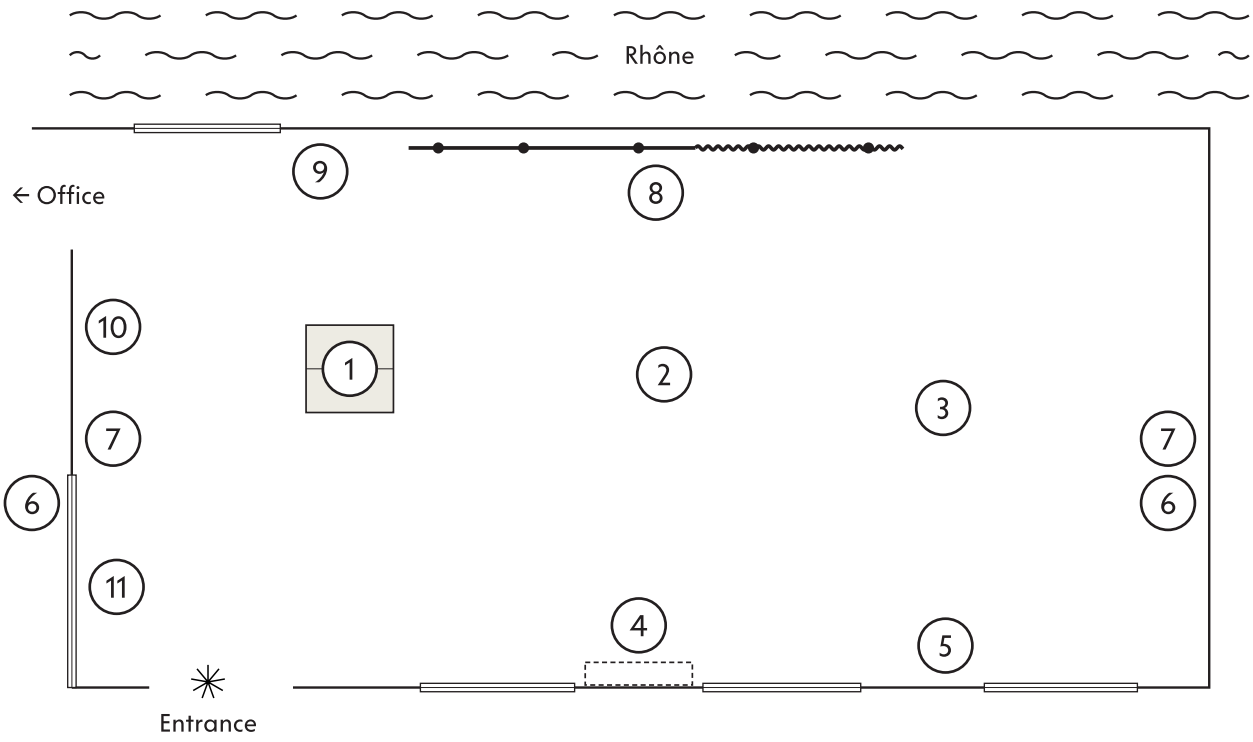
FLOOR PLAN

EN

30.10—05.12.2026
Reality Solvent
Hunter Longe



1.
Dissolution of the Present III (Slowed), 2026
Gypsum (~200 million years, Vaud, CH), travertine, LED light, peristaltic pumps, silicone tubing
20 x 105 x 110 cm

2.
Dissolution of the Present, IV, 2026
Gypsum (~200 million years, Vaud, CH)
18 x 35 x 44 cm

3.
Dissolution of the Present, V, 2026
Gypsum (~200 million years, Vaud, CH)
24 x 48 x 14 cm

4.
Reality Solvent II, 2026
Tinted reflective window films, transducer speakers, sulfur, hagstone, geophone, hydrophones, contact microphone, subwoofer, mixers, amplifiers, audio recordings and compositions
Dimensions variable

5.
Afterlife Navigator (for Scott), 2026
Fossil crab (~30 thousand years old, Madagascar), LSD blotter tabs
3 x 14.5 x 5 cm

6.
Auld Sun (for Brian), 2026
Projector, lenses, video loop, Plexiglas vitrine, titanite (Valais, CH)
Dimensions variable

7.
Gate, 2026
Laser distance sensor, radio transceiver and custom software, computer, calcite crystal (age and location unknown), transducer speakers
Dimensions variable
Made in collaboration Janiv Oron and Fritz Weber

8.
The past inserts a finger into a slit on the skin of the present and pulls V, 2026
Moldavite (~14.7 million years old, South Bohemia, CZ) , belemnite fossils (110 million years old, Aveyron, FR), trinitite (81 years old, New Mexico, US), titanite (age unknown,Valais, CH), LSD blotter tabs, projector, video loop
Dimensions variable

9.
Malachite Deceiver, 2026
Jesmonite, malachite (age unknown, Morrocco), magnetite sand, copper
3.5 x 15.5 x 3.5 cm

10.
Poems by CAConrad
(see reverse)

11.
Afterlife Navigator (for Sheron), 2026
Fossil coral (~152 million years old, Jura, CH), LSD blotter tabs
1.5 x 11 x 3.5 cm

Place de l'Île 1, 1204 Genève
+41 (0)22 312 12 30

Halle Nord

contact@halle-nord.ch
halle-nord.ch

you are designed
to travel from mud
of despair to the
dancefloor
there are no
answers not
already
given
to grief
I only
near
miss
you
now
stop
slicing
between
two kinds
of thinking
let the
solid parts
go liquid
start to
believe
someone will
grab our hands when
we reach into the future

trying
to fit
the
statue
back into
the quarry
there is pain
in this process
smallest of signals throw
us forward in our seats
was it low
tide that
revealed
the malice
in your heart
a poet's main
occult tool
is the body
some reach
for the Elysium
I'm at home in
the alluvium
after all
dearest
to beast is
to belong
holding tight as
the extinct frog
returns on a
postcard