

Jingle Jungle - the chaparral of web sites, phone lines and interfaces you have to dial and scroll and click your way through in search for a real human being on the other end. A place of colourful flora and endless possibilities where personalized content is growing rampant without a person in sight. Please hold the line.

For her joint show with Mevlana Lipp (*1989) at Bistro 21, Ellen Möckel (*1984) has transformed the glass windows of the storefront-turned-gallery into an irl online shop. A stylized shopping bag and a cursor icon lead the way into the exhibition. Inside, a wall installation of ten acrylic glass panes reminiscent of xylophone mallets invites the visitor to compose their own Jingle. The slick surfaces mirroring the Photoshop color wheel are adorned by cutouts in the shape of Disney animal body parts behind which a wooden backdrop becomes visible. Those fictional anatomical fragments are reassembled into a customized character depicted in both a sketch next to the mallets and a canvas stored in a transparent garment sack. Hung on a copper clothes rail, the latter renders the installation part artwork, part retail display.

Möckel accompanies her Disney figurines with a series of companion animals from her Instagram project how does it make you feel (www.instagram.com/hdimyf). After customizing a number of Ebay bought pool floats and staging their interactions in a series of photographs set in a storage space hallway, she has now permanently compressed these avatars by cutting them up and storing them in plexiglass boxes in which Everything Fits Perfectly.

If copy-pasted into Mevlana Lipp's Jungle sceneries, Möckel's characters would surely feel right at home. Though similarly vibrantly coloured, Lipp's tropical reliefs radiate a depth and material warmth that becomes especially palpable when placed next to Möckel's sleek sculptures. The Cologne-born artist creates his landscapes by placing wooden plants painted and sprayed with jazzy acrylic colors on an abyssal and luxurious backdrop of black stage velvet. Claw-shaped tendrils and labial blossoms shine within the nocturnal scenery like smartphone displays in a darkened room. One can easily get lost in these prepossessing landscapes that, although made up of simple elements, seem to go on forever. Wait - what did I come here for again?