

ARTSDESK

ROSA ABBOTT

Vera Klute

Deadweight

Vera Klute's morbid fascination with the human body has seen her splice silicon fingers, artfully depict snotters under fingernails, and pump a piss-like arc of water from a plaster ear. A sort of Dr. Frankenstein of contemporary art, she tip-toes an ethereal line between delicate beauty and the utterly grotesque; now hers is one of six new exhibitions opening at the RHA this month. Titled *Deadweight*, expect landscapes carved out of imaginary haunches of meat (or "Meatscapes", as they're called), taxidermied birds and other macabre offerings. It's not all gore though - Klute's treatment of her corporeal subjects is gentle, often beautiful, and almost always tainted with a her wonderfully dark sense of humour.

RHA, January 17–February 23

