Critics' choice

Life&Arts

Visual arts Jackie Wullschlager

Heidi Bucher

Parasol Unit, London

She cast the interior of her childhood home 20 years before Rachel Whiteread's "House", made latex hanging works at the same time as the more famous Eva Hesse, and in 1987 created "Die Quelle" (The Source), the strange giant vase spouting cascades of latex water that now appears to float over Parasol's outdoor terrace.

The "Häutungen" or "skinnings" of Swiss sculptor Heidi Bucher (1926-93) are just beginning to be acknowledged as significant contributions to later 20th century process art and considerations of how the body inhabits space. Bucher was included in 2017's Venice biennale; this is her first exhibition in a UK public gallery.

Entering Parasol, you encounter "Borg" (1976), Bucher's earliest "Raumhaut" or "room skin": a dark, fleshy replica of a butcher's cold store. "Kleines Glasportal, Bellevue Kreuzlingen" (1988) an interior moulding of a psychiatric hospital, by contrast has light passing through rubbery translucent windows: an ethereal, phantom space. Upstairs, elegant, minimalist structures from Bucher's Glue House series, "Weissleimhaus" (1976-83), suggest the miniaturised shells of houses. "Rooms are shells, rooms are



skins" Bucher chants in a film showing her coating surfaces or interiors with gauze, pouring liquid latex into it, then stripping off the shroud-like cladding to produce ghostly forms, stiff but supple, sturdy but fragile.

Memory - protecting it, escaping

it, clinging to it, casting it off like an unwanted skin - and transience are Bucher's deeper themes. A favourite motif was the dragonfly, which as a larva sheds its skin to become a creature of dramatic fleeting beauty, living just a few days. The sculpture "Der Schlüpfakt der Parkettlibelle"

(1983) ("The hatching of the parquet dragonfly") has a surface mixed with mother-of-pearl pigments, delicate as the insect's wings: poignant, luminescent, original as all Bucher's work. parasol-unit.org September 19-December 9

'Kleines Glasportal, Bellevue Kreuzlingen' (1988)

Renzo Piano: The Art of **Making Buildings** Royal Academy, London

81-year-old Renzo Piano's offer to design a replacement, as memorial and a "positive moment of unity and co-operation", for the collapsed Morandi bridge in his native Genoa, is typical of this socially committed architect. He is an ideal figure to launch the inaugural architecture exhibition in the RA's new Gabrielle Jungels-Winkler Gallery; the show, the first on Piano in London since 1989, reveals through drawings, models and photographs the process behind celebrated buildings including the Pompidou Centre, The New York Times

Ocean Liners: Speed and Style

royalacademy.org.uk to January 20

Building and the Shard.

V&A Dundee Scotland's first design museum, Kengo Kuma's 8,000 sq metre construction of curling concrete walls suggesting a cliff face, opens today with this glamorous

show, imported from 1 but perfect for Dunder waterfront setting, exp the engineering, desig cultural impact of ocea liners from Brunel's 18 steamship the Great E to the QE2.

vam.ac.uk, to February

Cornelia Parker, **Perpetual Canon**

Turner Contemporary, Mai "Perpetual Canon" (20 Parker's spectacular installation of 60 flatte instruments from a br band, arrives in Marga overlook the North Se Parker calls her silence compressed trumpets, cornets, tubas "an antl that is slowly winding though the band "is st marching" - given fre eloquence by her inve process of renewal thr destruction. turnercontemporary.org to March 17

Ibrahim El Salahi

Vigo Gallery, London A survey of the visiona Sudanese modernist's graphic works, beginni with the 1960s series "

Jazz Mike I

Bob James Trio

The svelte grooves, sce

setting arrangements a

catchy themes of the B

James aesthetic presen

glossy emotional surfa

But details add depth,

and with solos burrow

underneath, the pianis

composer's appeal is b

first studio recording a leader for 12 years, find

returning to the piano

format of his 1962 reco

debut. There's a nippy

reading of Fats Waller's

"Ain't Misbehavin'" tha

features twiddles, riffs

a clearly stated theme,

a reworking of the 1975

arrangement of Ralph

McDonald and William

Salter's "Mister Magic"

became a breakthroug

for the late saxophonis

Grover Washington. Th

remaining themes are

originals, mostly freshl

written, and all brough

life by the strong suppe

Michael Palazzolo and

Kilson on bass and dru

the unfolding panoran

and understated bound

"Bulgogi", and continue

The album opens wi

This CD, the America

Espresso

Evosound

Pop Ludovic Hunter-Tilney



David Guetta

What a Music/Parlophone

As one of the world's most successful DJs, a fixture of Ibiza superclubs and Las Vegas dance music megaspectacles, David Guetta has presumably not named his new album in tribute to Federico Fellini's 81/2, arthouse cinema's classic account of writer's block. But beneath its brash exterior, 7 (yes, it is Guetta's seventh album) betrays self-doubt.

A double album, the first part finds the Frenchman on the hunt for pop hits with a sprawling cast of guest vocalists (Sia, Nicki Minaj, Justin Bieber). The production is better than Guetta's haters give him credit for but the song structures are clumsily formulaic, an assembly line of pre-choruses and hooks.

The album's second part makes an abrupt swerve to a thumping house music setlist that looks back to Guetta's pre-superstar DJ days. With chewy beats and a populist ear for rhythmic dynamics, these are uncomplicated exercises in dance-floor abandon - the better side of Guetta's split personality.



Jungle For Ever

XL Recordings

Following a stint in a failed indie guitar band, London duo Joshua Lloyd-Watson and Tom McFarland shifted the dial successfully on their first album as Jungle in 2014. The music was an enticing confection of soul, disco and funk, at once classicsounding and contemporary. Good reviews, a top 10 chart placing and a Mercury prize nomination followed.

For Ever is the follow-up. Opener "Smile" is driven by uncharacteristically powerful drumming, as though opening up some dynamic new space in their sound. Lloyd-Watson and McFarland's high voices build towards wild notes, a departure from the comfortable hues of their eponymous debut album.

"Heavy, California" reverts to type with warm pop-funk that loses lustre as the song fails to move out of cruise control. But elsewhere are signs of progression. "Beat 54 (All Good Now)" has a loping, soulful charm, while "Mama Oh No" shakes up the pair's vocals with moody James Blake-style distortion.



Paul Weller True Meanings Parlophone

"Let's just see where the seas are taking us," Paul Weller sings on his new album. It is a philosophy that has served him well since 2008's 22 Dreams, a freespirited double album whose excursions into jazz-rock and psychedelia reversed a dull drift into middle-of-the-road Britrock. It came out as he turned 50, a statement of renewed artistic intent.

Since then Weller has been in a rich vein of form. The Modfather, a byword for sharply tailored style, has allowed his music to develop a loose-limbed sensibility. Now comes True Meanings, released four months after his 60th birthday. It finds him playing acoustic rock with folk influences, a music evocative of campfires and rustling leaves — a far cry from the angry young man of his Jam days or the urbane activist of The Style Council.

Natural imagery recurs. Winds blow, tides flow, songs unfold under blue or evening skies. Weller's voice has a weathered quality, gently hoarse, not so much wizened as smoothed by the passing years. He is joined by British folk grandees Martin Carthy and Danny Thompson, alongside younger musicians (Lucy Rose, Conor O'Brien of

Villagers). Noel Gallagher has a cameo on "Books", playing keyboards rather than dadrock riffs.

"The Soul Searchers" sets the ball rolling, a charged but dreamy number featuring rolling acoustic guitars, a psychedelic organ solo and lyrics about a moonlit ramble in search of cosmic truth. "Old Castles" shimmies by with beguiling ease to an old-fashioned folkrock shuffle. "Books" is the highlight, a sitar-led number that Weller sings with gruff tenderness, building in intensity, accompanied by a mystical-sounding Rose on backing vocals.

The album's string arrangements are its weakness, a luxuriant wash of music that occasionally coagulates into outright syrupiness ("May Love Travel with You"). They gild a lily that would have been better left in its natural state.

> The 'Modfather' **Paul Weller**



Folk leanings: