

# SNOWHERE TEE TEE TEE UNRAVELS THE SCI-FI-DELIC PAST OF LLULLAILLACO

2000  
For Real  
Stedelijk Museum  
Amsterdam, NL

Video, sculptural elements, photography, objects, all these different media form the building blocks for the 'occasional works' of Jennifer Tee, which are based on personal experiences and observations. Tee's work transports the observer to a parallel world without losing sight of reality. For the project Snowhere Tee Tee Tee unravels the sci-fi-delic-past of Lullailaco, Tee has set out on an expedition in search of a mummy. The history of mankind is central to this work. Past, present and future blend together in a psychedelic, semi-archaeological manner.



SNOWHERE TEE TEE TEE UNRAVELS THE SCI-FI-DELIC PAST OF LLULLAILLACO

1  
EXPEDITION CAMP  
LLULLAILLACO  
Photo print

2  
EXCAVATION SITE  
Photo print



1

NOTES

We were on the summit of Llullail-laco. At 6739 m high it is the highest burial site ever explored. We had waited for four days for the wind to abate, while encamped in a snow bowl 75 m. below the summit.

He and Flannagan uncovered a stone-and-gravel platform on the most exposed part of the summit.

Langli is used to the mountains and has accompanied me on a dozen high-altitude expeditions. He shouted the word that caused us to stop working instantly: "mummy, mummy!"

More than 1,2 m down was a bundle wrapped in textiles. The frozen body of a boy, about eight years old. His knees were drawn up in a fetal position and bound tightly with a cord. The boy was in excellent condition. Only two weeks before on another mountain-top not far from Llullail-laco we came across the battered remains of a human burial-site. Desecraters had preceded us.

On the south-side of the mountain, Flanagan uncovered another mummy. It was a girl of perhaps 14 years old. Scattered around her body we found some unfamiliar round and ridgy objects.

When I made preparations to store the mummy in the freezer, I removed the cloth from her face. She was extremely well preserved. Her hair was stylishly braided and she looked like she was sleeping. Her hands were perfectly lifelike.



2

Our fingertips became raw as we continued working on the summit. These conditions increased my respect for how the mummies were once buried in the ice. Because of the thin air we became lightheaded and it was hard to think clear.

After days of digging in the iced ground I found a small bundle. The outer covering was charred. The mummy had been struck by a lightning bolt that had penetrated more than 1m into the ground.

1  
PERU'S ICE MAIDENS:  
UNWRAPPING THE  
SECRETS  
Photo print

2  
FINDING MUMMY IN THE  
SNOW  
Photo print



We debated how to extract the body from the small hole. I decided the safest way was for me to go down the hole, held by my ankles. I managed to drag the mummy up in one piece.

As I examined the burned cloth, the odor of charred flesh was still strong. When I drew back the material, I stared directly into the face of a girl. She was perhaps eight years old. Spine-tingling\* was that her face resembled mine. I wonder what happened to her, she has a look on her face that seems expectant.

*Snowhere*

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\* Feelings provoked by an object, a dead object that has a life on its own, a life that is somewhat dependant on you, that is intimately connected in some secret manner to your life.

1  
JUANITA THE ICE MAIDEN  
Photo print

2  
MUMMYSISTER 1  
Papier maché, cloth, nylon,  
wool, foam  
36 cm x 70 cm x 40 cm





1  
MY FEAR HAS MADE ME  
WARM...  
Marker on wood  
80 cm x 60 cm

2  
MOUNT LLULLAILLACO  
Multiplex, wax, foam, plas-  
tic, cactus, cloth  
1.18 m x 1.22 m x 8.31 m



1



2