

“What kind of Man will be able to breathe on this Earth when the stones, anywhere, out of malice, without rule or behaviour, burn?”, *La Horde du Contrevent*, Alain Damasio

The stones that, in a great fall, were drowned, are now burning in the sun, and the skin of those walking on them, torn by this sudden readiness, this new bubbling. “Stones of hunger” - of the end?

You'd think, even in a natural chaotic system, that nothing appears without a reason; and the predictability of these forgotten stones reappears all the more forcefully, as they become symbols, imagos, of the coming fall, of the short-lived loss. So, how can we make them tangible, and what images, what narratives, would be sufficiently relevant to describe our emotions in the face of the upheavals in our environment?

The artists in this group show evoke, introduce and blend notions such as dewatering, sedimentation, depletion of natural resources, cycles and changes in physical state; and present ruins which, through projections and intuitions, become dangerously artifacts of a potential future. Challenging representations and narratives that are running out of steam, they strive to create enigmatic new paradigms.”

Guillaume Bihan