



COUNTRY CLIC
FRANÇOIS CURLET
05/04/14 - 01/06/14

Knacking for Country clic.

On the commercial center's parking the children are sticking their muzzles on the windows of freshly parked cars, kinds apprentice glaziers with their natural suction cups, lollipops, etc. early consumer covetousness. They are ready.

The dummy piece slipped into the padlock of the caddy chain, the mini-community is ready for its card rally Cofinoga. A polar expedition for the imagination, the center cultural Leclerc gives the change with the selection France loisir and France inter. Entrance tickets for the Zenith displayed at the auction at the Velleda : Zwip a piece of chamois leather, we program the next quarter.

The saleswomen in the household appliances department warn against Chinese products, the French-Tunisian made in is advised.

A few hundred kilometers away, a fair, covered.

An art fair with expensive rented stands and works of art.

flowers good originality and uniqueness, or almost, in three or more five copies. The aisles are decorated with small

signs identifying the names of the sellers, the kinds of heads of VIP gondolas. There are few suction children around here, but

a population dressed in the same tones, a magazine style

international walking the aisles in both directions. Genders

vary according to their purchasing power. There are those who come

offer the service of oral persuasion on the exhibits, the authors

sometimes come directly to the booth and act as a Mr.

oenology, the same as those found in the grand cru sections

super Carrefour, the bow tie less. Among the supporters

thirty-somethings, dressed live from Brooklyn: hipsters by

power of attorney. Modest customers but diffusers of tendency to the

the way bees pollinate the pistils waiting nose to wind.

They quickly communicate by the way: "Hi, you're all right ... I'm fine ... I have loved your play."

The most important in the mechanics of the choices that are peddled

as much by the eyes as by the ears, are the advisers, sorts of

beetles juggling on potatoes in dressing gowns lend

to be peeled. The curators are also well attended

and punctuate the regular flow of visitors. Some experts and



patented employees allow the articulation of works through collective exhibitions by drawing imaginary threads, proposing a spontaneous and calculated community of spirit in at the same time. A lot of wannabe curators pass themselves off as for shepherds, but if you look at the legs, hooves of the sheep appear easily. They are there to be and to be made mowing, everyone finds their place.

The magnetism of the anonymous collective work, the product industrial, or individual, when he witnesses a successful chain of elaboration due to a strange recipe remains a pleasure, this is what makes the whole merry-go-round turn at the very base if in the heat of agitation this goal clearly fades away. From authors who are always ready to take off the cover for lack of distinctive signs begin to bite when the herd begins to bite. disperses or gathers. Embedded in the present by dint of Aiming for the future time is counted in expiration dates. A commedia dell'arte with no obligation to swallow the pizza. A common denominator skewers all the protagonists: that of the candidate.

FC

