

Press Release

Juliette Blightman – Eden, Eden, Eden
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Once inside, she stood there, thinking about leaving, watching their bodies, their shapes and the sun coming through the skylight. The swimming pool somehow created a moat. She realized there was no bridge to their island and left. On the way home she admired the isolation of the tree and felt sorry for the communal solitude of the blades of grass.

«I stole the sheets we slept on and took them home with me.»

There is the time after the happy end. It can't always be a calling but let's hope that it affirms a strong position anyways. Decision after decision brought us here. In a world where walls are built to reproduce images of freedom. In a world that is positively more concerned with source materials than the momentousness of our actions. Eating in a restaurant in a city that keeps offering enough so that people are able to pull through, one way or another. Is it the comfort of this city that feeds us, waters us and sends us off to sleep with a special feeling of something? There is no proof that most painting these days is in fact about social capital. There's no point in arguing about the benefits of independence over those of the collective.

A collective noun is a word for a group of specific items, animals or people. For example, a gang of octopus is a consortium, a mass of information is wealth, a couple of polar bears are a celebration, a group of asteroids is a belt, a group of owls is a parliament, a sisterhood of witches is a coven, a bunch of bacteria is a culture, a group of experts is a panel, a group of goats is a trip, a collection of islands is a chain, a family of eagles is a convocation, and a group of actors is a company. Each of these words talks as much about inclusion as it promotes its exclusivity. The term collective can also be used to describe a species as a whole for example, the human collective.

«You are not part of this story.»

«Why not?»

«You didn't want to be.»

«Nobody would have recognized me but me, and maybe I wouldn't have either. Why didn't you want me to be in it?»

«I value your privacy.»

«You know me well enough to invade it, again.»

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