

I'm dreaming about a reality

Jennifer Allora & Guillermo Calzadilla,
Claire Fontaine, Fabrice Gygi,
Annette Messenger, Jean-Luc Moulène,
Melik Ohanian, Claes Oldenburg,
Clément Rodzielski, Alain Séchas, Jim Shaw,
Sean Snyder, Andy Warhol, Heimo Zobernig

22 février – 12 avril 2013

Vernissage
le vendredi 22 février 2013
de 15h à 19h

I'm dreaming about a reality

22 février - 12 avril 2013

Jennifer Allora & Guillermo Calzadilla, Tony Cragg, Claire Fontaine, Fabrice Gygi,
Annette Messenger, Jean-Luc Moulène, Melik Ohanian, Claes Oldenburg,
Clément Rodzielski, Alain Séchas, Jim Shaw, Sean Snyder, Andy Warhol, Heimo Zobernig

*The passage of time is flicking dimly upon the screen;
I can't see the lines I used to think I could read between.
Perhaps my brains have turned to sand.*

(...)

*Several times I've seen the evening slide away.
Watching the signs taking over from the fading day.
Perhaps my brains are old and scrambled ...*

*Several times I've seen the evening slide away.
Watching the signs taking over from the fading day.
Changing water into wine...*

*Several times I've seen the evening slide away.
Watching the signs taking over from the fading day.
Putting grapes back on the vine...*

- Brian Eno, *Golden Hours* in *Another Green World*

Quand le temps et l'espace se distordent, la perception se sublime, ou la catastrophe se révèle... Nouées entre souvenirs et potentiels devenirs, résonances mémorielles et utopies désamorçées, les oeuvres réunies pour *I'm dreaming about a reality* évoquent autant de possibilités que de désillusions ; des rêves prémonitoires, des illuminations prodigieuses ou des cauchemars éveillés. Et voir peu à peu les objets de notre quotidien se transfigurer, nos présences humaines s'évaporer.

I'm dreaming about a reality

February 22 - April 12, 2013

Jennifer Allora & Guillermo Calzadilla, Tony Cragg, Claire Fontaine, Fabrice Gygi,
Annette Messenger, Jean-Luc Moulène, Melik Ohanian, Claes Oldenburg,
Clément Rodzielski, Alain Séchas, Jim Shaw, Sean Snyder, Andy Warhol, Heimo Zobernig

*The passage of time is flicking dimly upon the screen;
I can't see the lines I used to think I could read between.
Perhaps my brains have turned to sand.*

(...)

*Several times I've seen the evening slide away.
Watching the signs taking over from the fading day.
Perhaps my brains are old and scrambled ...*

*Several times I've seen the evening slide away.
Watching the signs taking over from the fading day.
Changing water into wine...*

*Several times I've seen the evening slide away.
Watching the signs taking over from the fading day.
Putting grapes back on the vine...*

- Brian Eno, *Golden Hours* in *Another Green World*

When time and space twist, perception rarefies, or disaster steps forward... Knotted between memories and potential futures, memory resonances and unarmed utopias, the pieces assembled for *I'm dreaming about a reality* evoke endless possibilities and disillusion: premonitions, prodigious illuminations, waking nightmares. Gradually, we see everyday items transfigured and our human presence flits away.