

ghost rhythms

2022

digital print, gouache, gold ink, and gold vinyl on paper

21 x 29.7 cm (series of 15)

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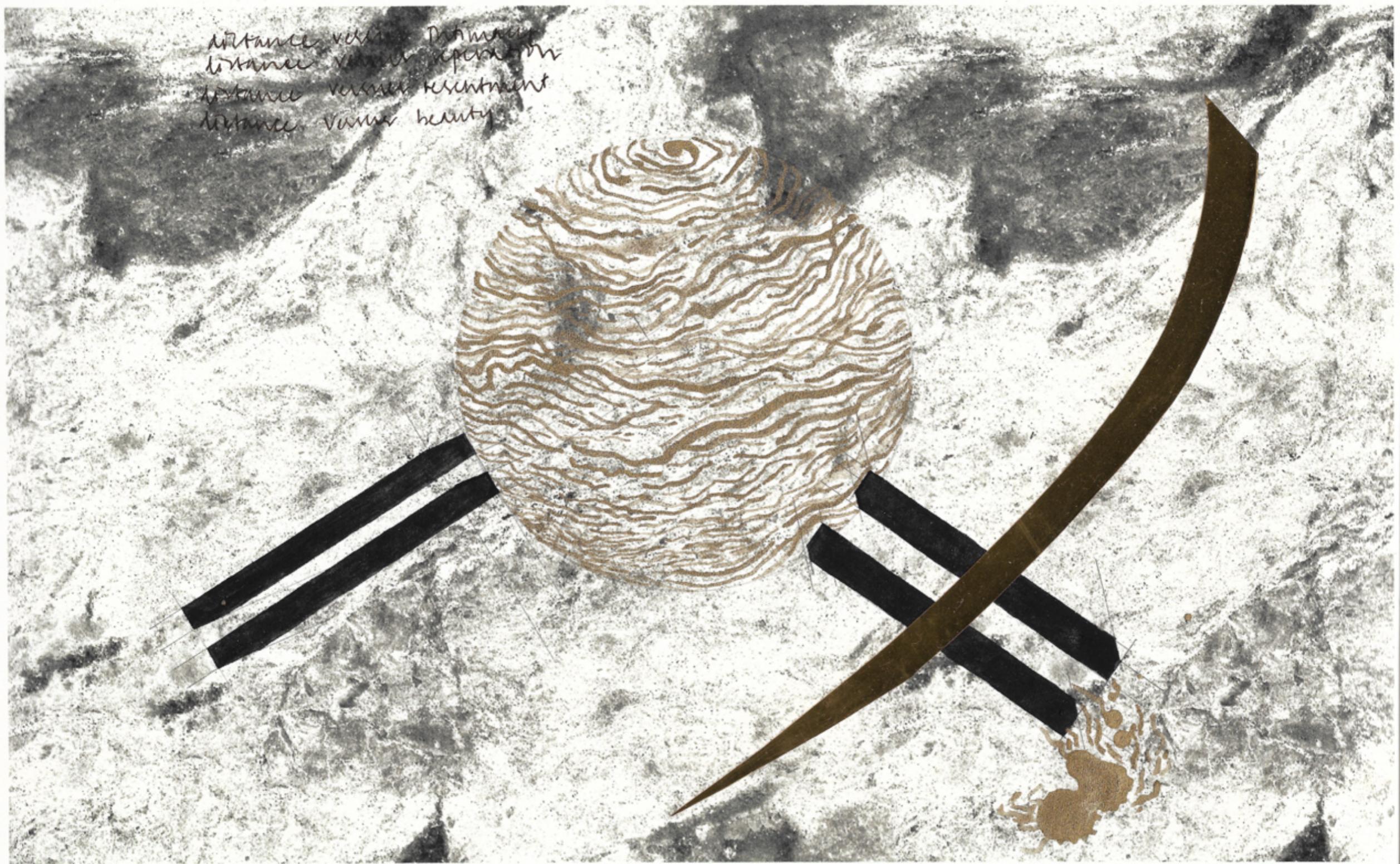
1. *The presence of another being mobilises your attention, your senses. That feeling grows, becomes a desire to repeat the experience. It becomes an itinerary. A voyage. The imagination takes over that reality and starts building fantasies, dreams, projects . . . It creates its own necessity, and in some people encompasses the whole of life. It becomes that voice in the night that tells you "I love you," and that knocks your whole being off balance. Ultimately, it reaches the zones where you question the whole universe; it domesticates thinking, it ends as an addiction. And then, in the tragic cases, it falls into an abyss, where there are cries of pain, where the lovers lose sense of all dimensions, of all reality. These are times when a poet can say that love changes the direction of time.¹ Linear time, cyclical time, geological time, cosmic time, a time where I could feel your heartbeat on mine, a time where distance is additive. What happens to people who live their life without any yearning? Who do they become?*

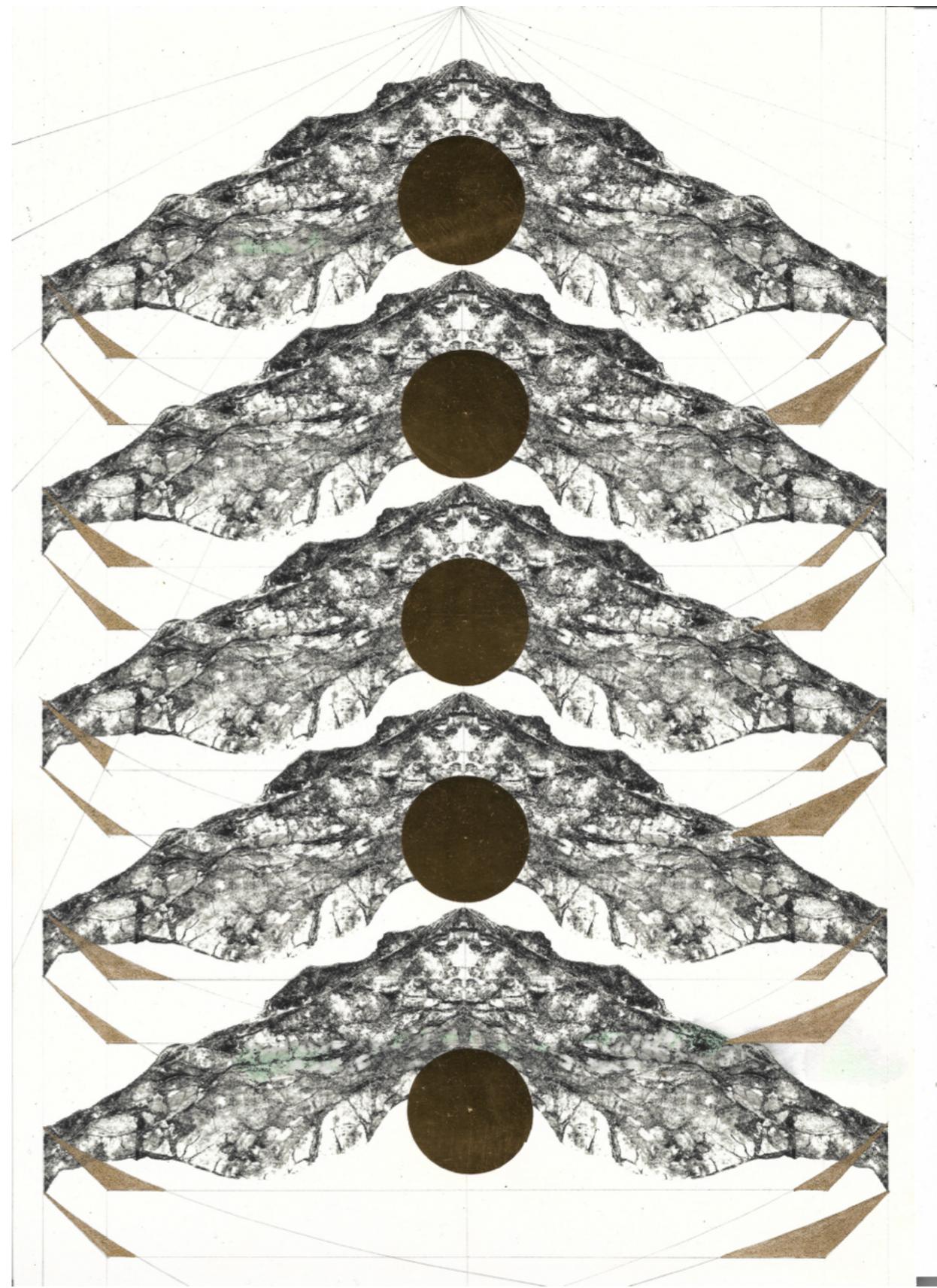
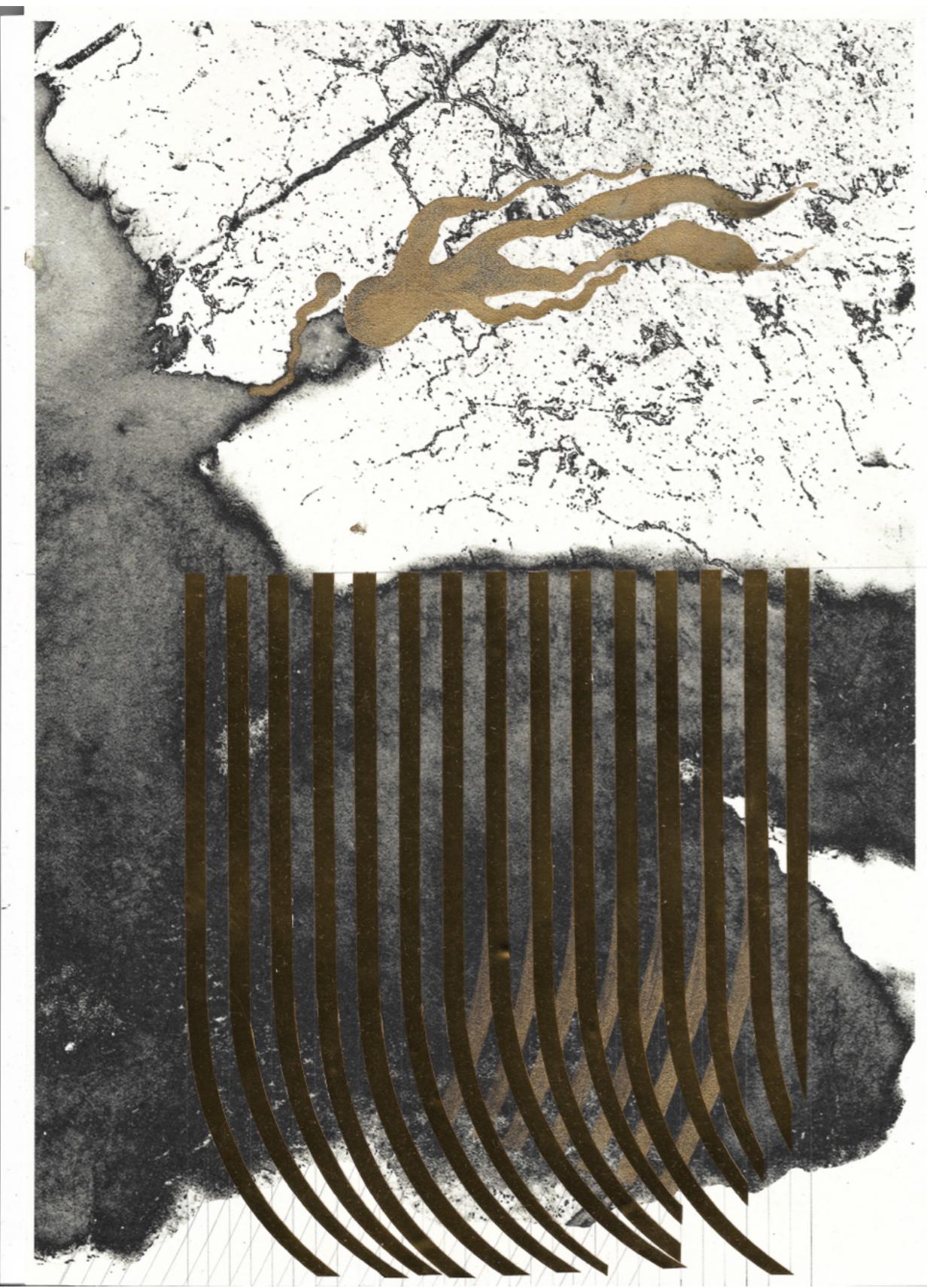
^{1.} Adnan, Etel. *The Cost of Love We Are Not Willing to Pay*. Hatje Cantz, 2011.



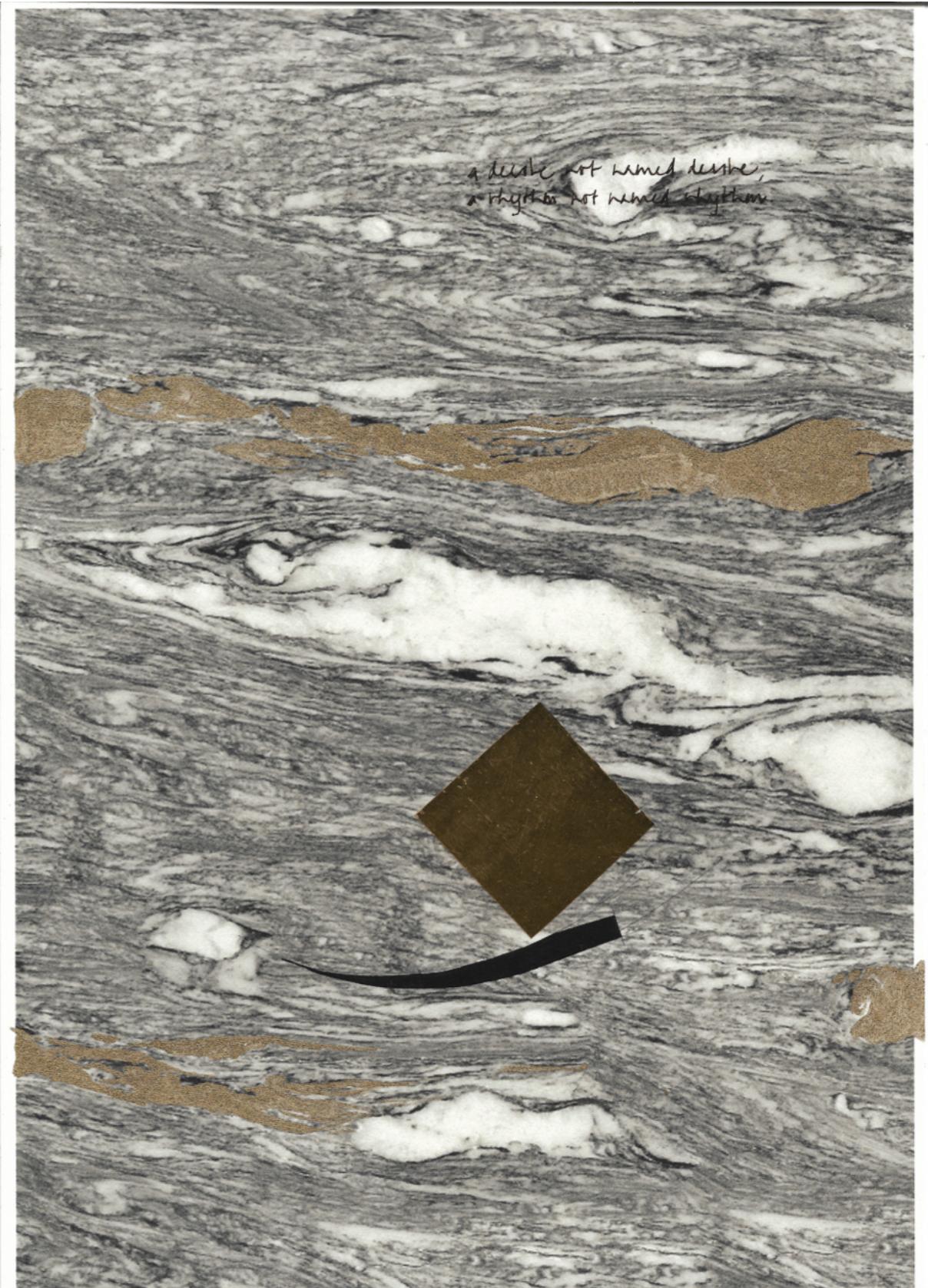
2. A desire not named desire; a rhythm not named rhythm.

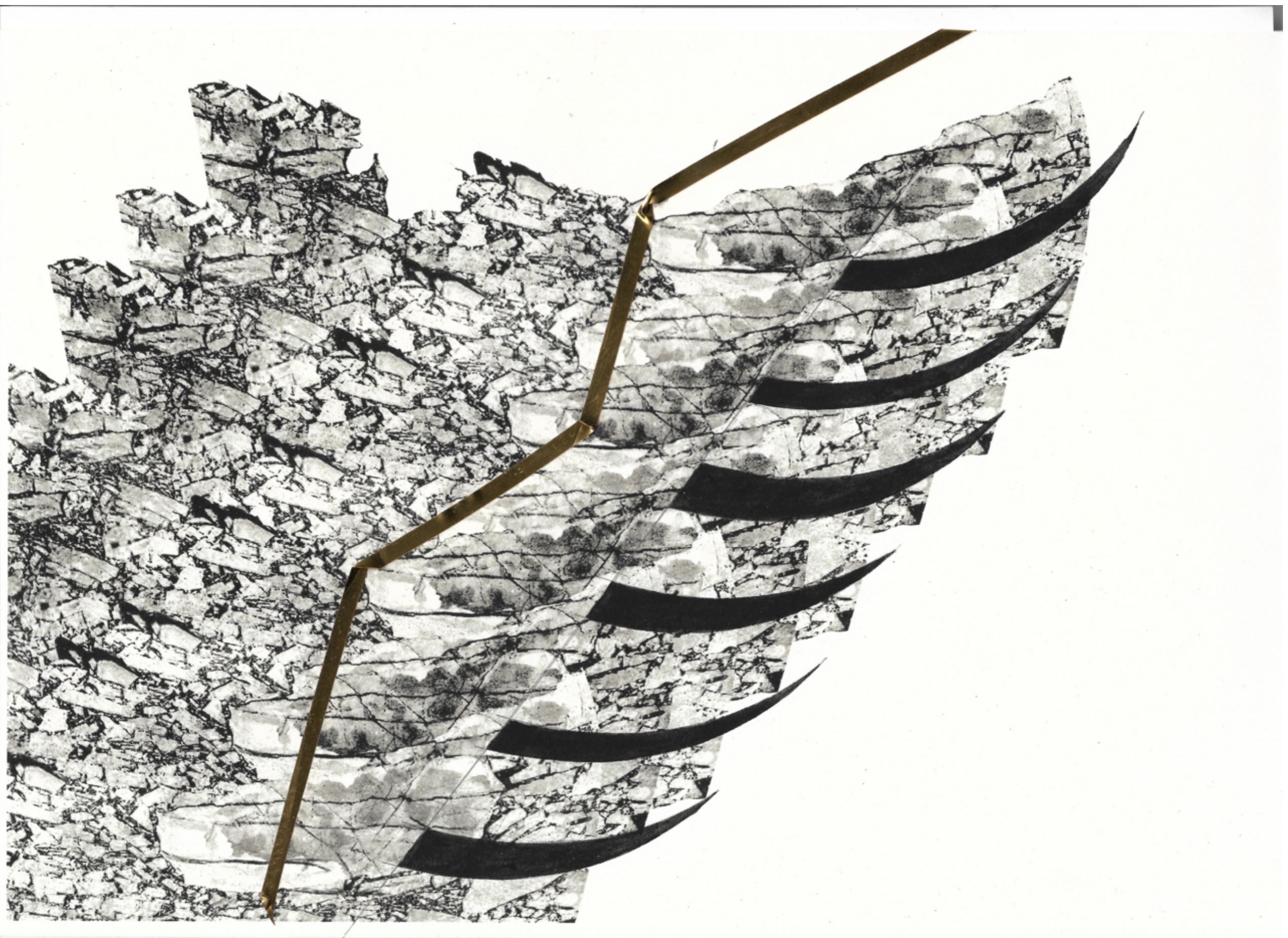






3. Distance versus intimacy,
Distance versus separation,
Distance versus resentment
and, distance versus beauty







4. "This last phenomenon is presented to the camera by Jan Zalasiewicz, the British geologist who was one of the first proponents of the Anthropocene... Standing in front of a tunnel excavated into the sandstone, he describes "Ghost Strata", theoretical lines of strata imagined by geologists in places where rocks would once have been but have since eroded or been destroyed by humans, because "even rocks are just passing through". In other words, they are projections, invisible yet omnipresent, which cumulatively amount to the entirety of the Earth's history." (From a review written by Giovanni Marchini Camia of Ghost Strata, a film by Ben Rivers).
A ghost strata as an inscription of time and of capital machinery:
a ghost strata as a cinematic space; ghost rhythms.



