



Cercle Cité – Ratskeller  
Rue du Curé  
L-1368 Luxembourg

**03 → 29**  
**avril** 2018

Tous les jours  
de 11:00 à 19:00  
Entrée libre

Entrez en communication  
à travers l'imaginaire

## Entrer en communication à travers l'imaginaire

## Enter into communication through the imaginary

**nif** **est** **e** **ma**

### Qui sommes-nous?

Beaucoup de gens l'ont dit avant, et probablement certains l'ont expliqué mieux que moi, mais aujourd'hui, plus que jamais, je crois que c'est important de le répéter:

tu es ta mère  
tu es ton père  
tu es les pertes de tes ancêtres  
tu es l'histoire de ton maître  
tu es la bagarre que tu as provoqué  
tu es le nez cassé de l'autre  
tu es le cœur de ton amant  
et les yeux de tes amis  
tu es la rivière dans laquelle tu aimes nager,  
tu es le chien que tu aimes balader  
et si on se croise et que tu me vois,  
moi aussi je ferais partie de toi.

### Who are we?

Many people have said it before, and probably many have explained it better than me. I think it is important to repeat:

You are your mother  
You are your father  
You are your ancestor's losses,  
your teacher's history  
You are the fight you got into  
You are the other's broken nose  
and your lover's heart,  
you are your friend's eyes  
you are the river you like to swim in,  
and if we meet and if you let me,  
I am also part of you.

What does it mean to be human? How can we talk about humans? This homogenous mass that is presented to us by us about us is depressing us. Talking about humans means talking about the societies they are living in. Is that so? How can I be described by a construct that is build up since generations and that can't be changed by me during my lifetime, if I agree or not, if I can identify with its rules or not. And maybe I am not even interested in politics or economics, or classical literature or famous painters. But does that make me an uninteresting person? I have my own point of view, that is shaped by this construct we are living in, for sure. But not only. And that is where I am interesting. That is where I am who I am. This little spot that has its own autonomous life, inside of me, this island where my dreams come from and where my true feelings are produced, this moon inside my body that shines just bright enough to be perceived on the

outside of my skin, this moon is what is interesting about me. And you have a moon inside of you too, and all these planetoids form the universe that connects all of us on a completely different level, a galaxy of imaginations that allows us to connect even with the moons within the trees, and the moons within the sky. I would like to show your moon, and hers too and by doing so, draw a portrait of our inner galaxies that only come out at night, when we dream.

With my project "Vital Force" I would like to make a tribute to the individual which is formed by and forms the Whole, which is us.

Although I think it is impossible to gain objectivity, sciences won't allow a subjective point of view, as an artist however, I have the right to introduce poetry into my scientific research and I would like to use this freedom to make a study about humans.

I was wondering how to talk about our society without slipping into a pathetic repetition of things we already know anyways. One can't open to new ways of thinking by using old vocabulary.

So, instead of talking about a homogenous mass of anonymous people, I would like to take a look at the little details which constitute each one of us and through which we connect.

To do so, I would like to enter into communication through imagination.

### Some examples:

If you were a landscape, what would you look like?

What would grow inside of this landscape?

If you had to cook a utopia, what would be the ingredients?

How would you explain death to a child?

What is the difference between an adult and a child?

What is the last dream you can remember?

What does infinity feel like?

If power was one or more objects, what would it/they be?

If suffering had a smell, what would it smell like?

Avec ce projet, je voudrais donner à voir l'individu, qui façonne aussi bien qu'il est façonné par ce grand Tout, qui est autre que Nous.

Alors que je pense que l'objectivité est impossible à atteindre, la science ne permet pas de point de vue subjectif. En tant qu'artiste cependant j'ai le droit d'introduire la poésie dans ma recherche scientifique, et je voudrais profiter de cette liberté pour faire une étude sur l'être humain.

Je me suis demandé comment aborder le thème de la société sans rentrer dans une répétition pathétique de ce que l'on sait déjà de toute façon. On ne peut pas ouvrir à des nouvelles façons de penser le monde en utilisant le vieux vocabulaire.

Au lieu de parler d'une masse homogène de gens anonymes, je voudrais me focaliser sur les petits détails qui constituent chacun de nous et par lesquels nous nous connectons.

Pour ce faire, l'artiste a choisi la voie de l'imagination pour entrer en communication avec ses sujets d'étude.

Si tu étais un paysage, à quoi ressemblerais-tu ?  
Si tu devais cuisiner une utopie, quelles seraient les ingrédients ?  
Si tu devais vivre dans ce paysage, qu'est-ce qui vivrait dans ce paysage ?  
Comment expliquerais-tu la mort d'un adulte et un enfant ?  
Quelle est la différence entre un adulte et un enfant ?  
Quel est le dernier rêve dont tu te souviens ?  
Si le pouvoir était un objet, de quoi s'agirait-il ?  
Si tu pouvais ressentir l'infini, quelle en serait la sensation ?  
Si la souffrance avait une odeur, que sentirait-elle ?

quelques exemples :