



layer

The white textile sheet was set to be a temporary screen for a short presentation. Then, some time later, starting probably from the next morning, it transformed to a signifier. Conveying or detaching information, transmitting or redirecting instructions. A barrier protecting the ritual and the outcome of a fruitful conversation. A blank front page preparing the reader to meet a new and demanding chapter to enter to. If seeing from the far end of that roofed terrace we use as our permanent working area it looks as if someone deliberately blocked the perspective towards the near landscape in order to concentrate self to a hard discipline followed from early morning to the fall of the day light.

There are already multiple educational and meditative incidents forming and declaring the properties of this tiny spatial entity composed of meetings, gestures, and dialogues. Appearing and disappearing body gestures. This screen of possibilities is rapidly becoming a vivid surface attracting life either close or to the far opposite side of its existence. While a long discussion or a solo network surveillance was coming to a result a glance towards that wavy screen generator of thoughts could simulate the action of writing a note in order to memorize or stabilize its content.

Some times, attending to an improvised or spontaneous discussion taking place in front of it, the idea that the words and ideas spoken will be instantly

written on the white surface and, thus, the outcome will be preserved enough in order to be a reservoir of thoughts available to everyone, was charming to be though to.

During a long and demanding afternoon the wind repeatedly push the sheet upwards revealing a teacher and a student talking. Exercising, engaging their desire into a ritual of constant flow of questions. Creating and protecting a chart their systematic thought was formed to share and revise. The wind keep blowing and, thus, consequently, another partner was appeared and disappeared, a body gesture was thought to manifest a meaning and then lost its value, a book was opened and a piece of paper was put into its pages.

The white textile sheet was hanged from a wire with colorful clothespins for two days or more and then was taken away. The near landscape entity and forceful details conquer our thoughts again.



Photography : Christos Paschoudis