

POSER SON TEMPS

23 February > 11 March 2017

Vernissage: Thursday 23 February / 18h30> 22h

Collective exhibition

The idea to bring together three artists of different nationalities - Greek, Chilean and Turkish - contains in itself the notion of time. It is as if a map was unfolded in our imaginary and the meridians together with the time difference and the distances between these countries were linked; as if the needed time to make the artists meet were flattened out.

Daphné Keramidas, Viviana Méndez Moya and Deniz Aktas bring their suitcase in Paris and offer their own representation of intimate time, of memory and of reconstruction.

Daphné Keramidas Videos et drawings / Greece

A station clock operates mechanically: the second hand moves continuously to stop once every minute and resume with a start its tireless countdown. Pause in its course, hiccups of time, this bracket offered by the clock opens the space to surprise and freedom ... at intimate time without counting, the awakening of the senses, the call to memories.

In At the station, video made in 2011, Daphne Keramidas gives us the intimate time nested in the sisyphian work of a public clock hand, in the buckle of the buckle of a dial.

The video *Contrapunto* and the series of drawings *Monuments* complement her proposal. Both were produced in 2016, during Daphné Keramidas's residency at the Cité Internationale des Arts.

Viviana Méndez Moya Objects / Chile

The time of heavy and monotonous work is a time that never ends, a sacrifice that gives rise to anger. Over time and out of necessity, we learn to master it then, an abnegation arises. Anger and abnegation leave their traces ... it is a matter of time and tone.

My mother had the expertise of the iron, the mastery of his anger never let him burn a single shirt. For me, the weight and temperature of the iron have become the symbols of his everyday feeling in the house, in a country with an authoritarian regime.

Viviana Méndez Moya takes the weight and temperature of the iron to create objects where the control of time becomes visible and its olfactory dimension imaginary.

The artist lives and works in Paris.

Deniz Aktaş Drawings / Turkey

Deniz Aktaş draws traumas printed in a city affected by violence, bombing, war. Urban landscapes of granular nature evokes disintegration. Scenes depicted with a meticulous technique that think of healing their wounds and let listen to blow the time needed for a reconstruction.

A bomb = 2 sec is enough to destroy a neighborhood, a click = 1/16 sec to take a picture, a month = 2.678.400 sec so that Deniz Aktas reworks the destruction to make haunted drawings.

During the year 2016, the artist was in residence at the Cité Internationale des Arts, he lives in Istanbul.