

SYNTHETIC



EXODUS

SYNTHETIC EXODUS

METEORA SEASON 6 – FACES

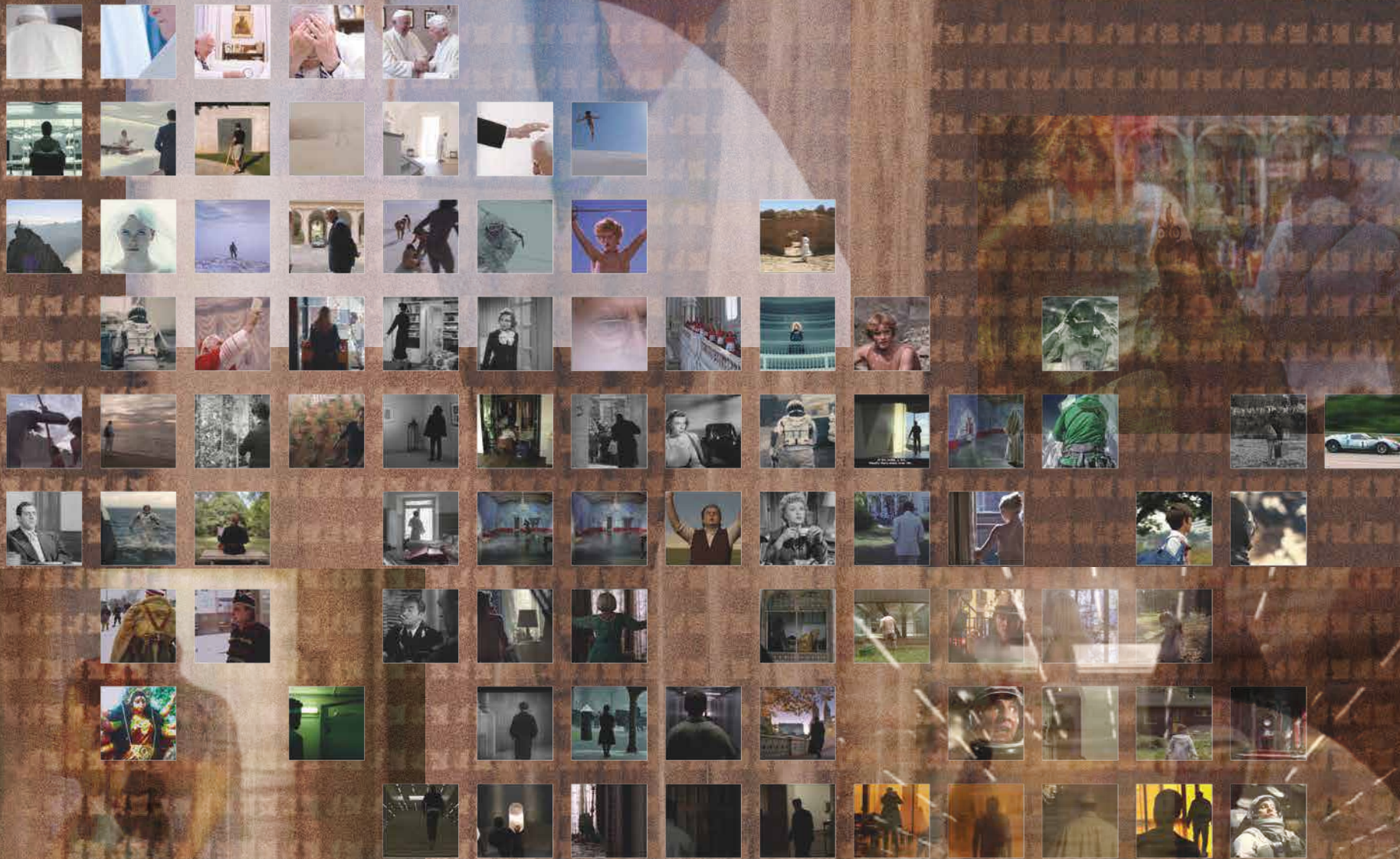
JOSUA HEFTI

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NOMAD CAPSULE





NOMAD CAPSULE

WE ARE ALL MIGRANTS, NATIVE TO THE UNIVERSE. THE NEXT STOP ON OUR PILGRIMAGE IS BRUSSELS. THIS CITY *REALLY MARCHES TO THE BEAT OF ANOTHER DRUM.*¹ *IT IS IN BRUSSELS THAT THE MOST BEER IS CONSUMED.*² *AN ATTRACTIVE, BEAUTIFUL DISORDER,*³ *PRACTISING ALL BELIEFS, FROM ATHEISM TO ZIONISM.*⁴ WE ARE MOVING INTO OUR MONASTERY. THE THREE OF US. INTO *THE PROMISED LAND WHERE THE CHAINS FALL OFF, BEFORE INCOMPARABLE RICHES OF MILK AND HONEY.*⁵ OUR *NOMADIC ADVENTURE BEGINS WHEN WE SEEK TO STAY IN THE SAME PLACE BY ESCAPING THE CODES.*⁶ WE PUT ON A NEW *BLANK MASK AND ASK PEOPLE TO PUT IN A MOUTH, WRINKLES, DIMPLES AND EYES AS WE GO.*⁷ *CHANGE STARTS IN OUR HEADS.*⁸ *CHANGE WILL FUEL OUR CREATIVE DRIVE.*⁹ *CHANGE IS HOME. LIKE A NOMAD, REDUCED TO OUR SHADOW, WANDERING*¹⁰ *CONSTANTLY. JOURNEYS [...] IN THE SAME PLACE, [...] JOURNEYS IN INTENSITY*¹¹, JOURNEYS IN INTERACTION.

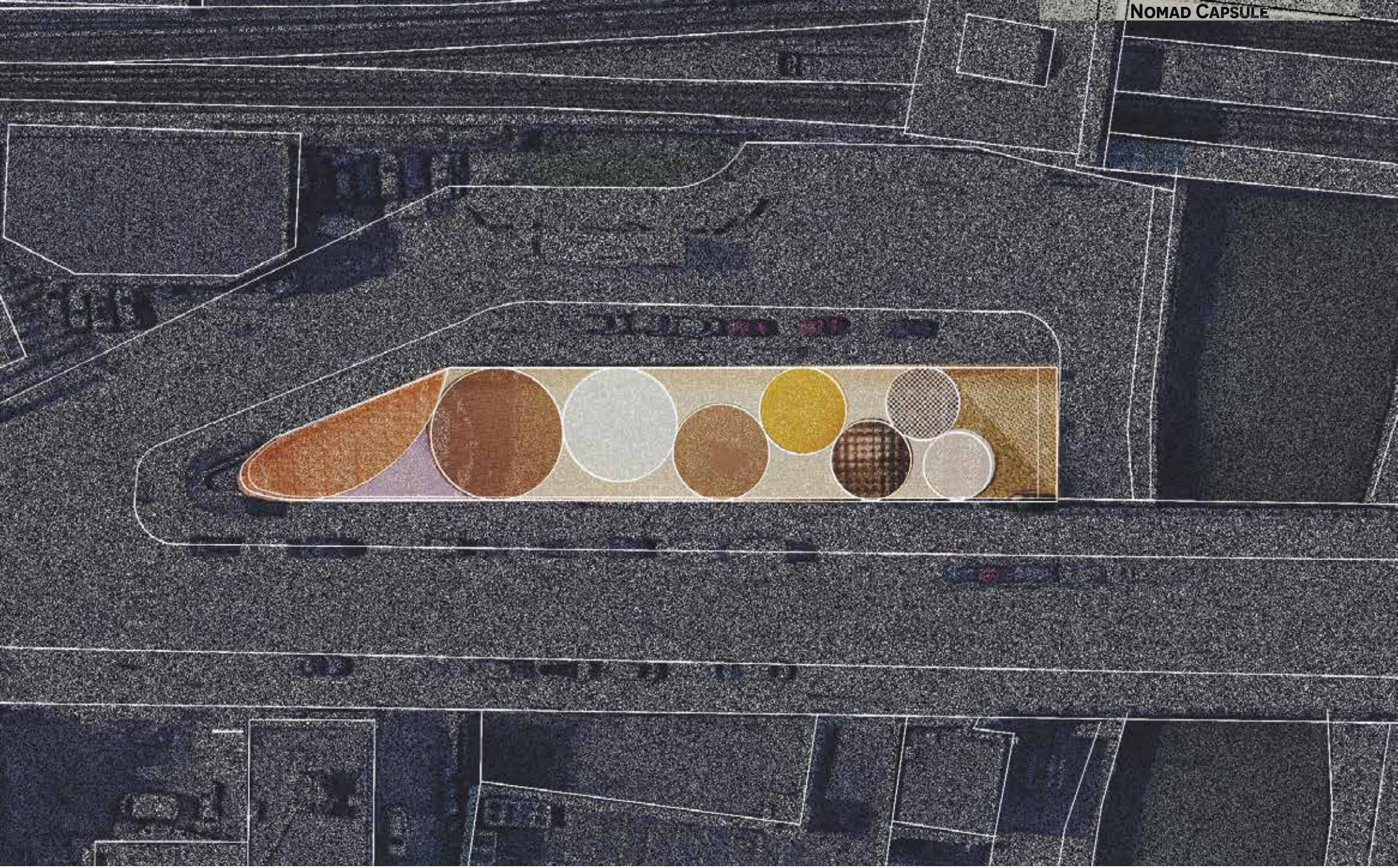
EVERYONE IS WELCOME TO JOIN OUR JOURNEY.

CHARLOTTE & BOLIS

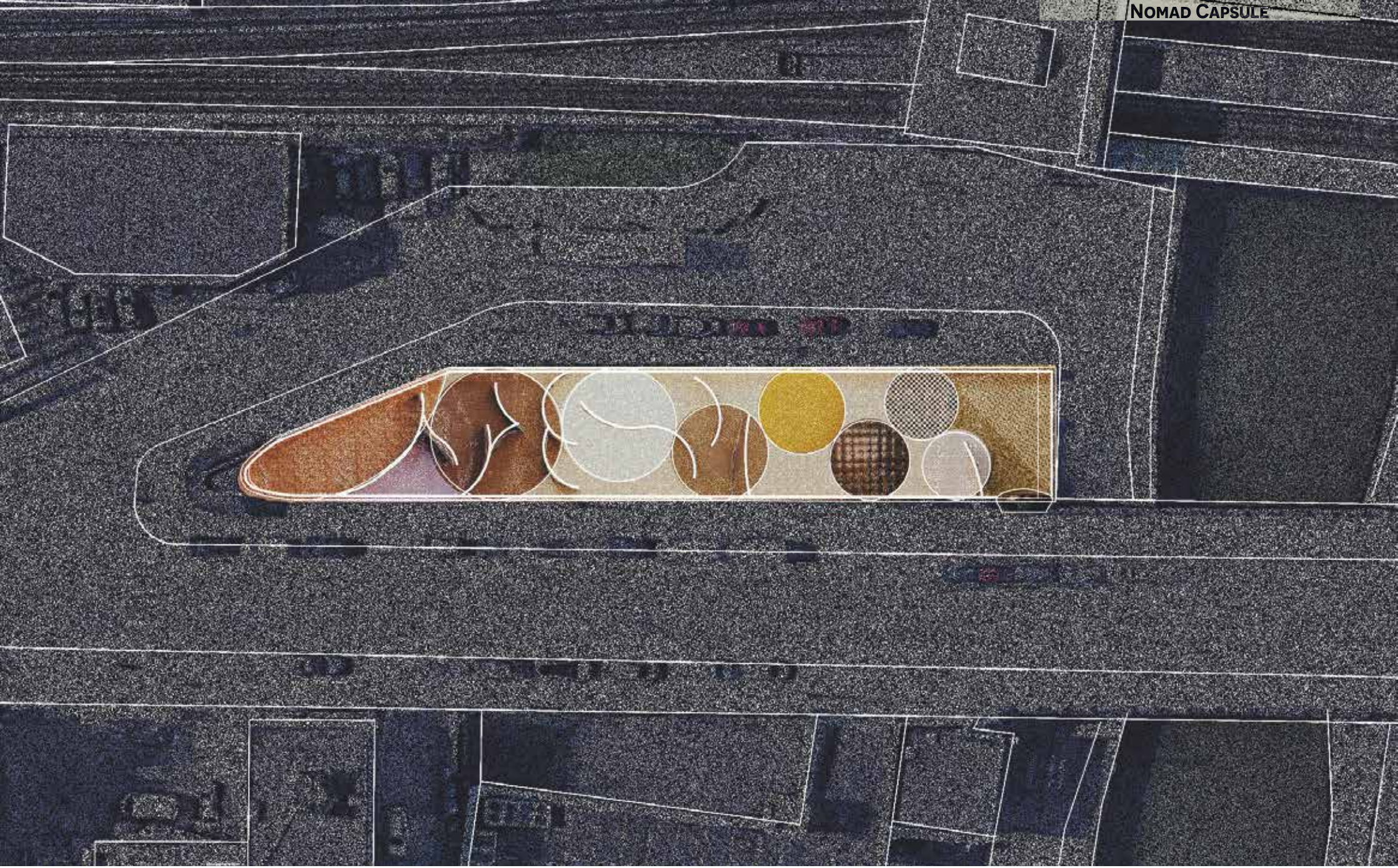




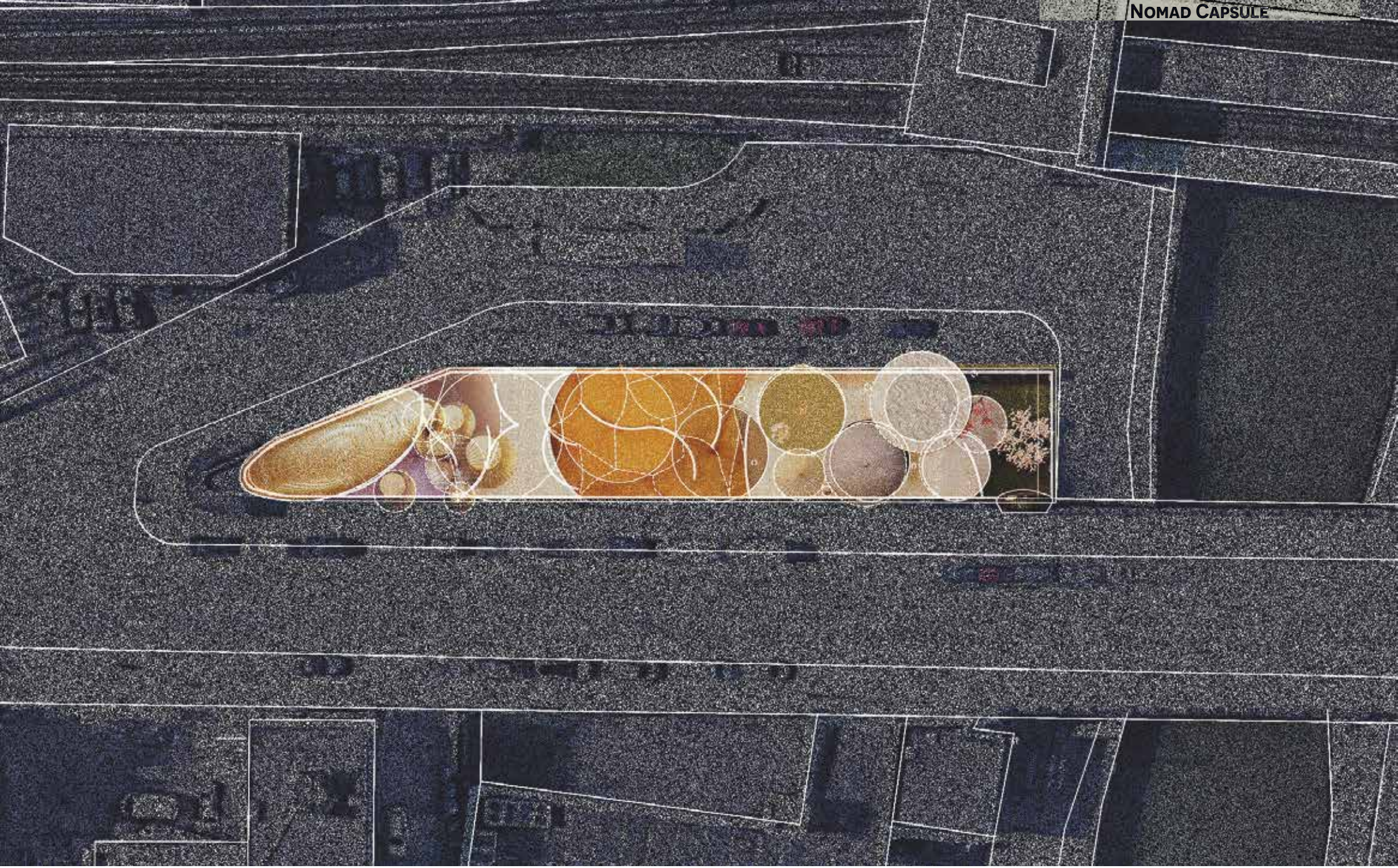
IMPLANTING



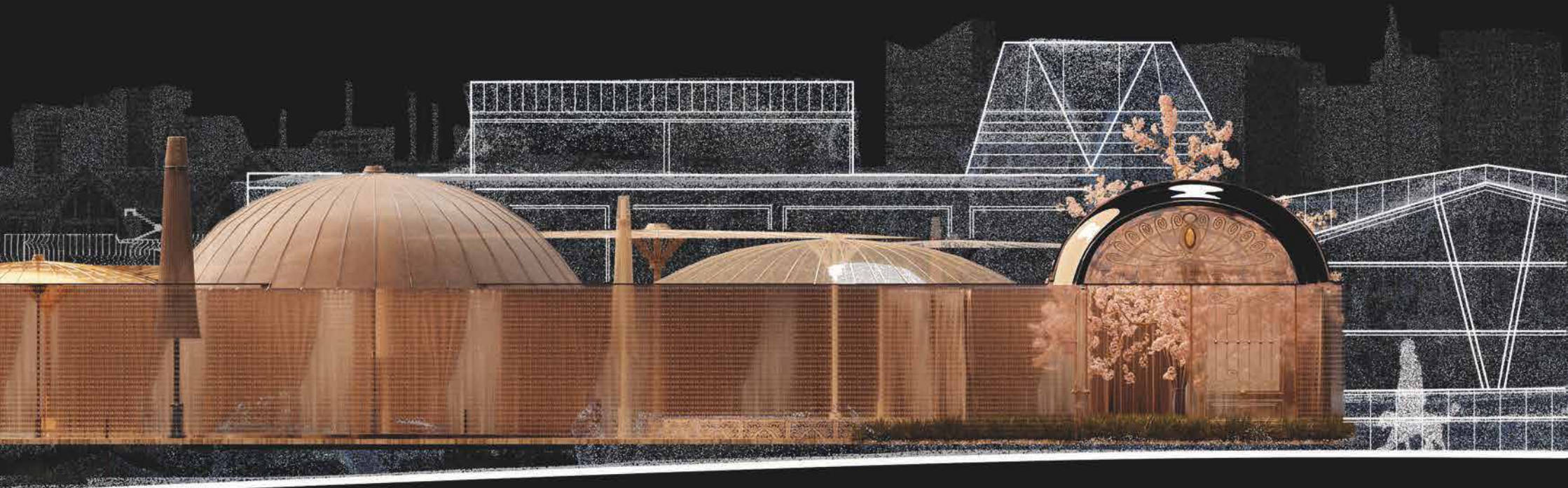
GROUNDING



DEVELOPING



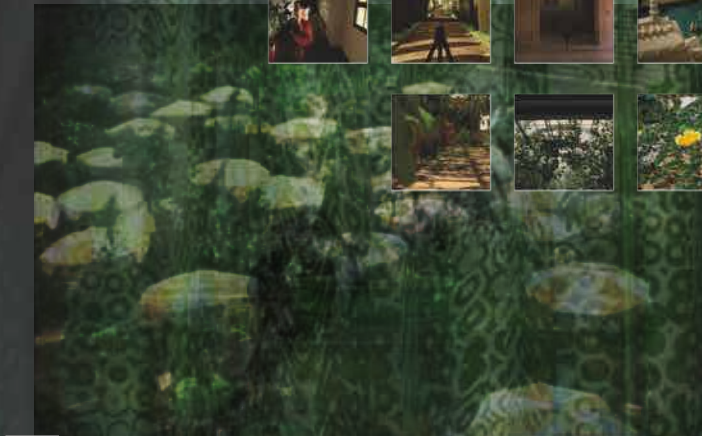
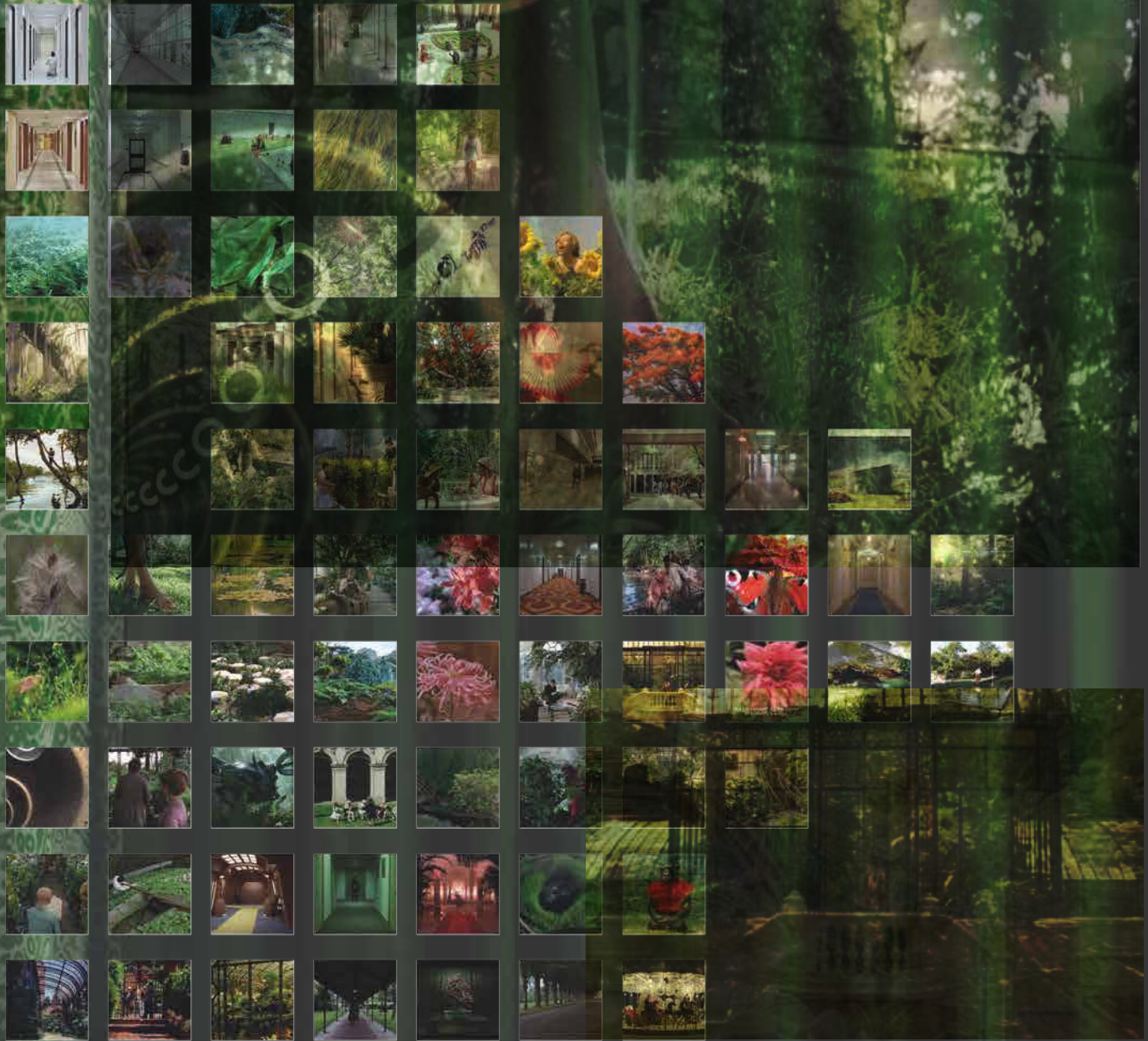
ESTABLISHING



INVITING

CULTIVATING





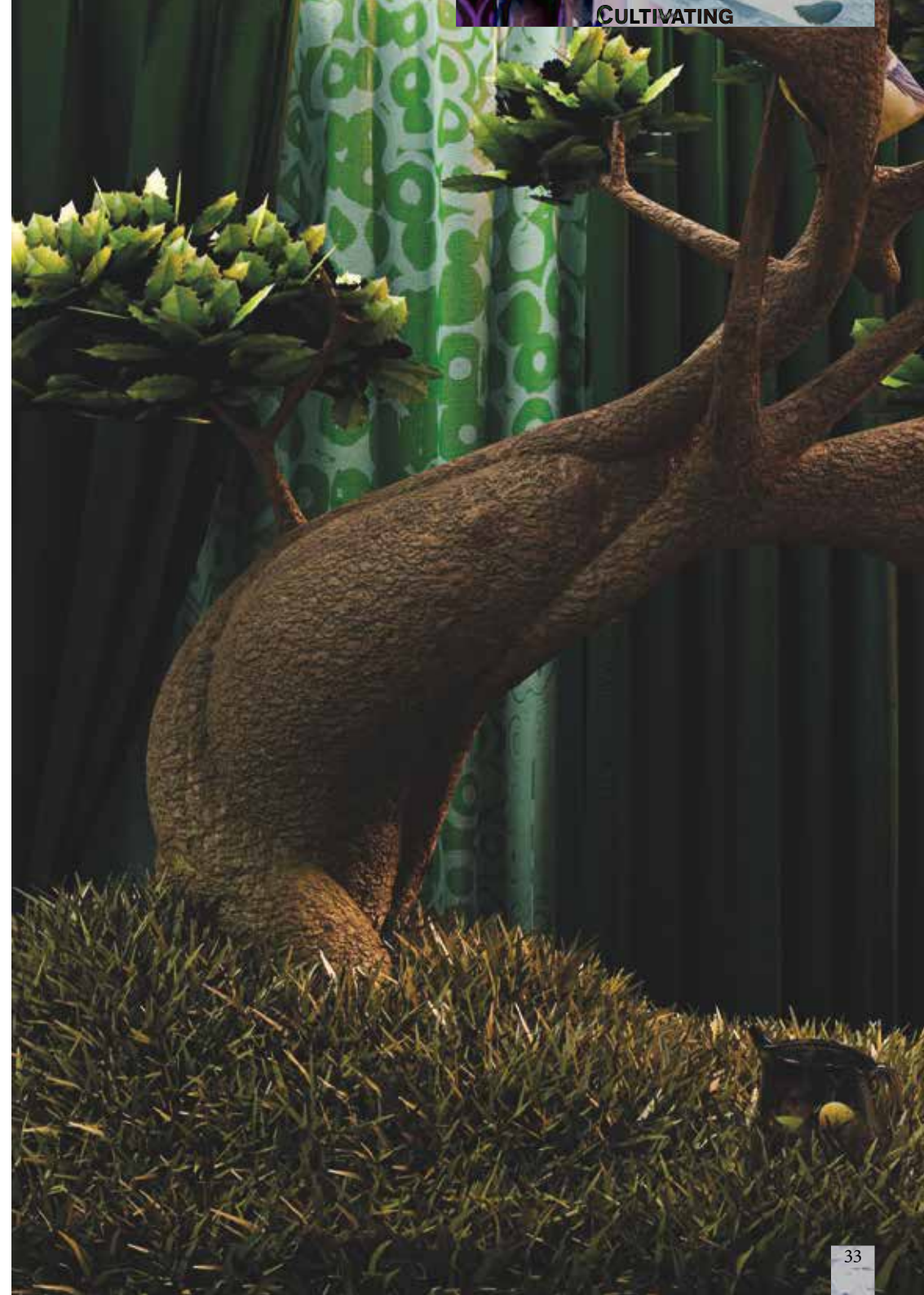
CULTIVATING

*WE ARE WORLD CITIZENS, WE DON'T BELIEVE IN BORDERS.*¹⁴ THE CONSTANT PROCESS OF CHANGE IS OUR TEACHER. NATURE IS WHAT CONNECTS US. *IT IS BASED ON RELATIONSHIPS: NATURE, WHICH CONNECTS AND DEVELOPS.*¹⁵ *IT CREATES A NETWORK, THAT MAKES IT POSSIBLE TO*¹⁶ *CONSTANTLY MIGRATE BETWEEN [...] LOCAL INTERACTION AND GLOBAL CONTEXT.*¹⁷ BETWEEN THE INTIMACY OF OUR PRIVACY AND THE EXPOSURE OF THE CITY. *NOISE IN THE STREET: VERY PERIPATETIC.*¹²

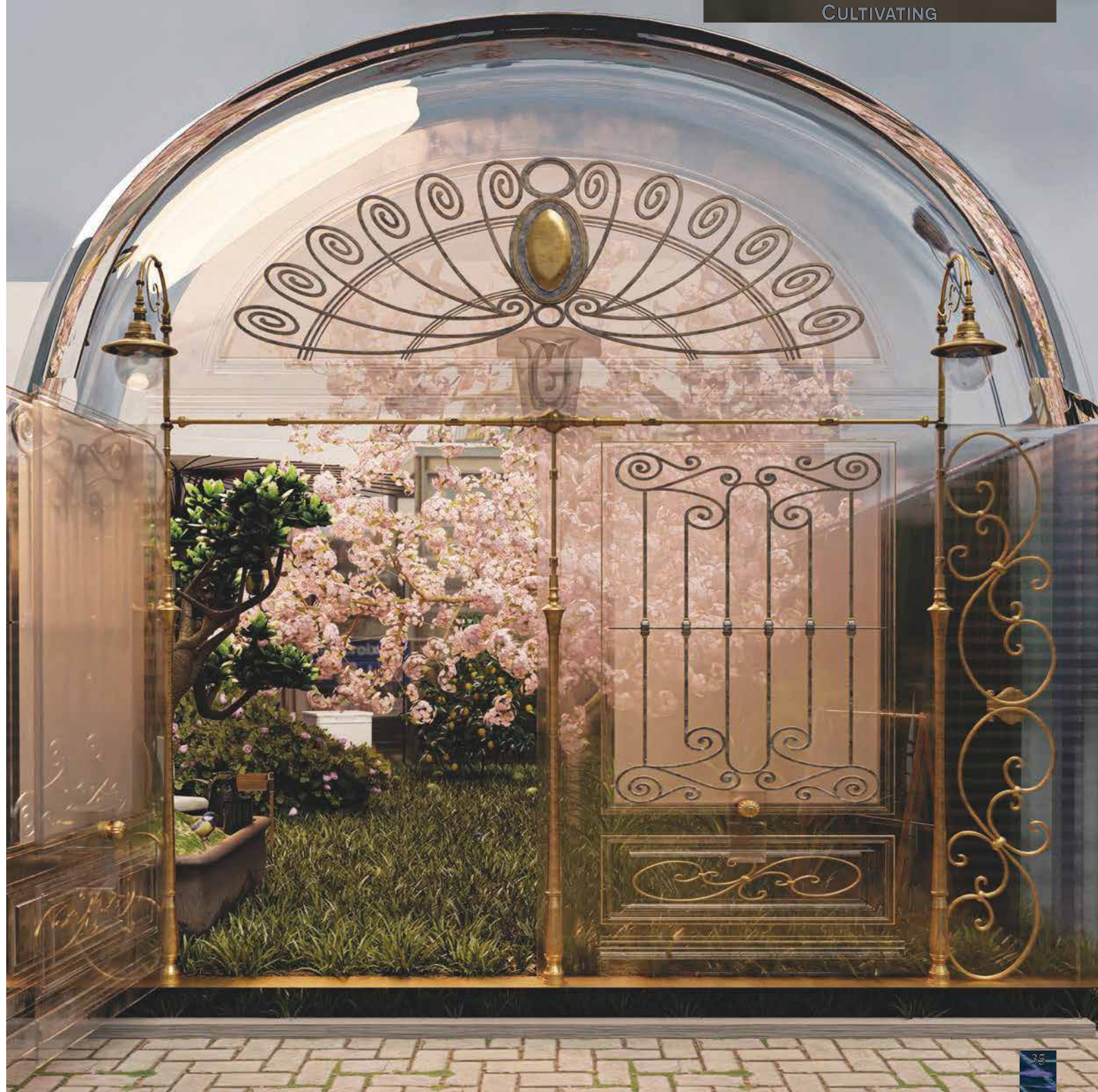
*NO PROPERTY, ENCLOSURE OR MEASURE.*¹³

IN OUR GARDEN, WE COME TOGETHER IN PEACE. WE MEET, TALK, EXCHANGE OUR EXPERIENCES AND SOMETIMES SING A SONG TOGETHER.

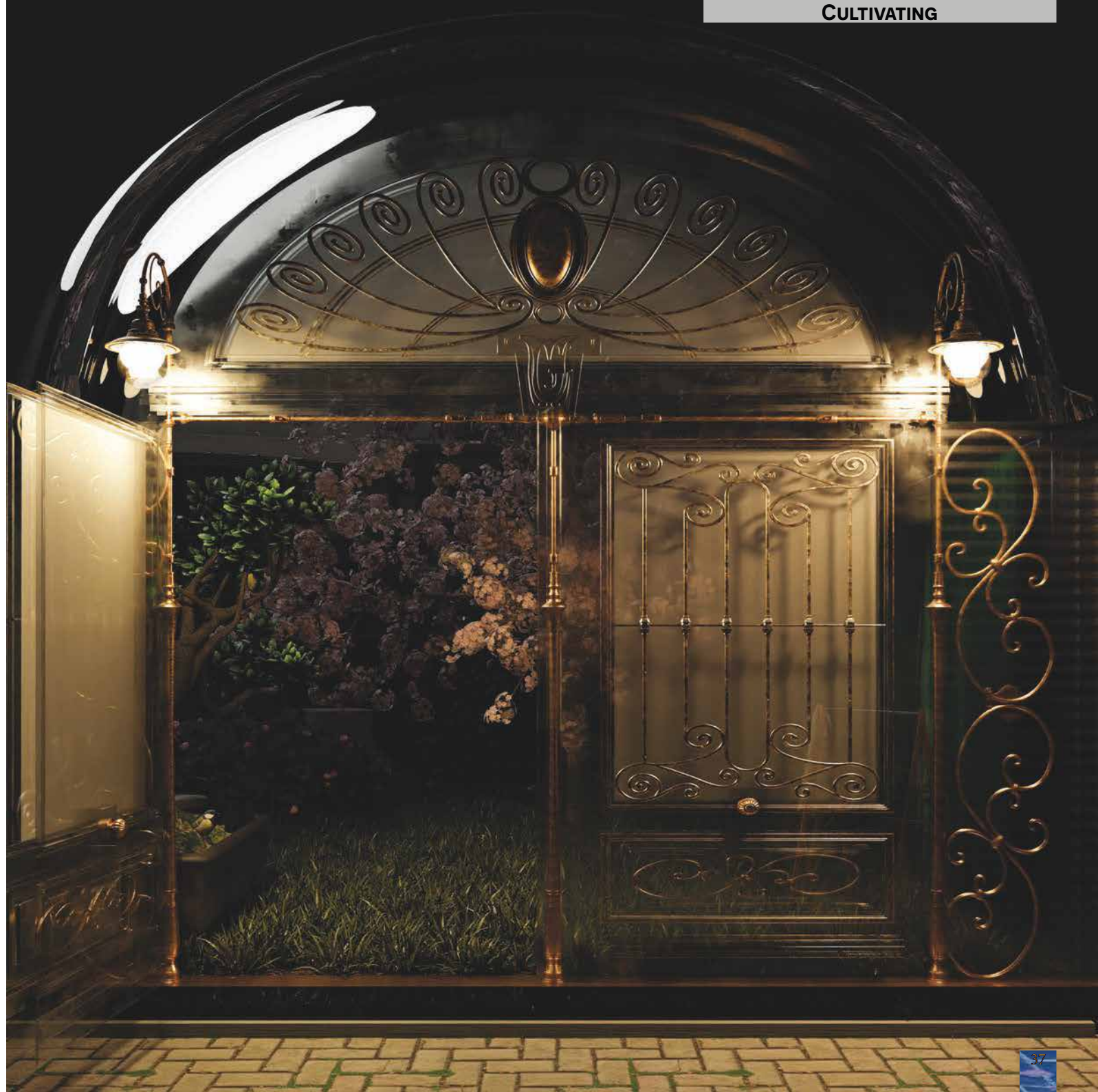
HERE, WE ARE NEVER ALONE, BECAUSE *500 NOSES ARE MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN ONE NOSE.*¹⁸

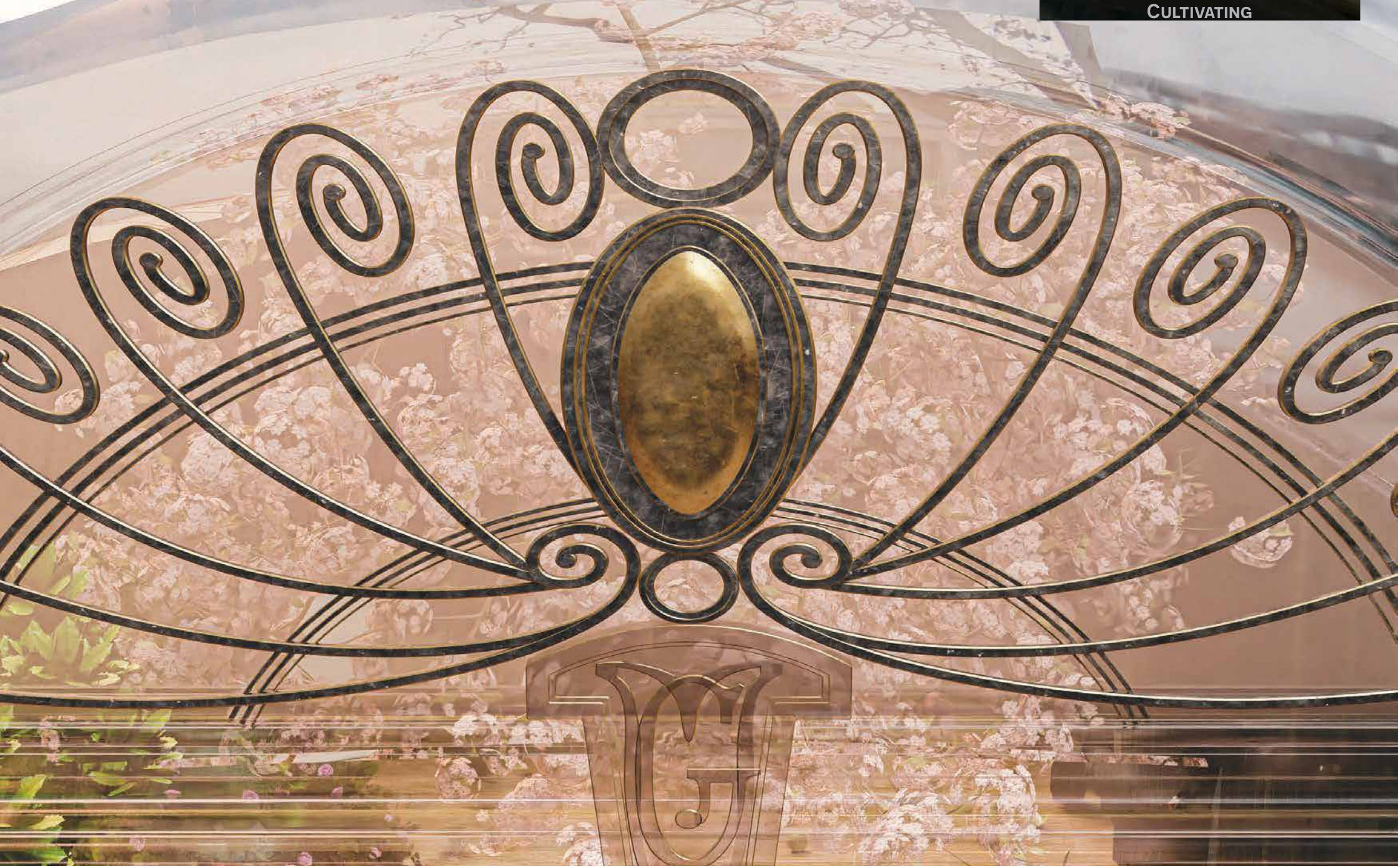


IMMIGRATING AT DAY



IMMIGRATING AT NIGHT

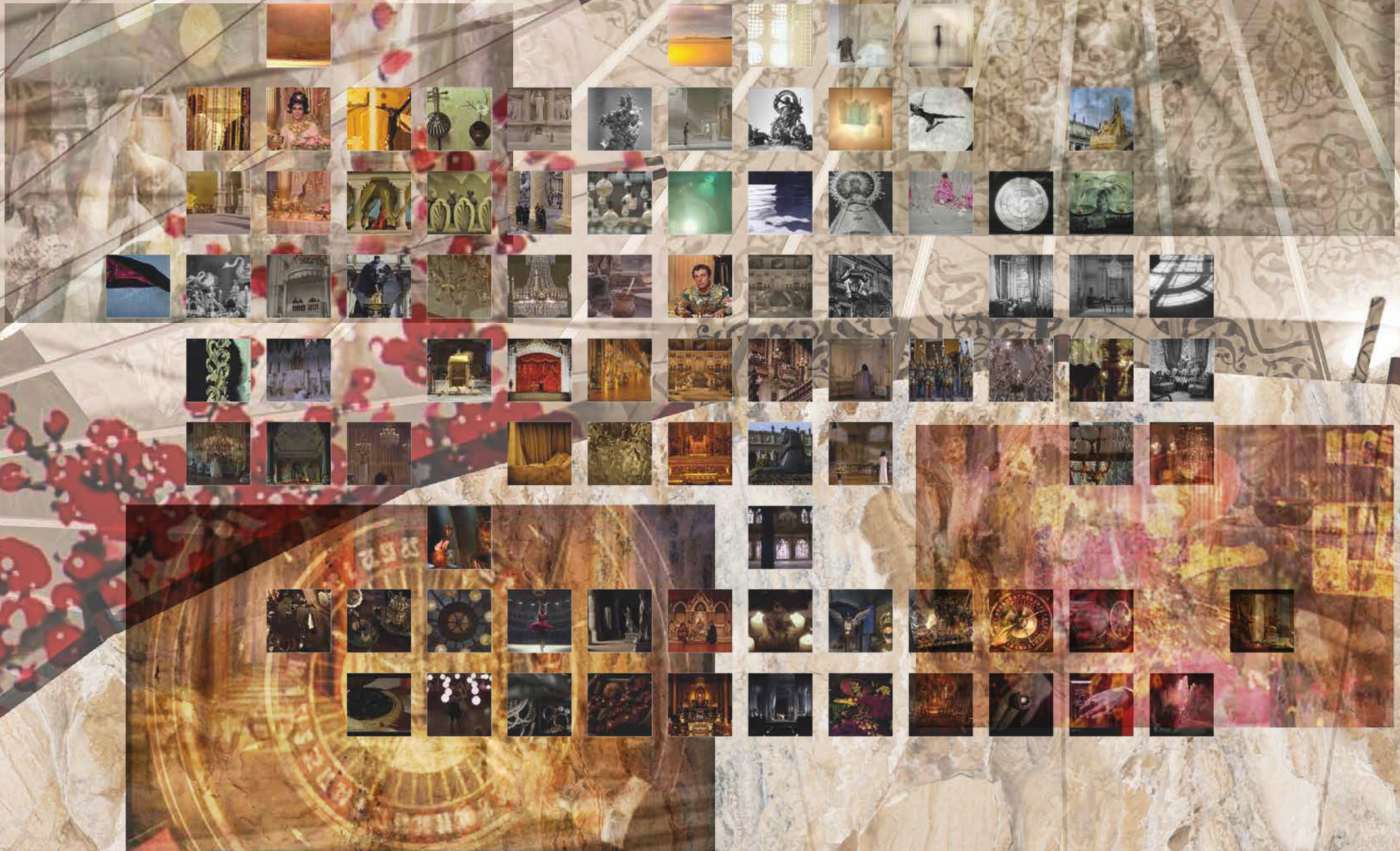




WHERE YOU FIND US

ORCHESTRATING





ORCHESTRATING

THERE'S A PAINTING FROM CHAGALL NEXT TO THE GRAND PIANO IN THE CORNER. OH, AND A GRAFFITI FROM BANKSY. AND THERE IS ANOTHER ONE, WHICH LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE *HUNG A CANVAS ON A WALL AND THREW ALL THE LEFTOVERS IN THE KITCHEN ON THE CANVAS*.³² WELL, *IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE*.³³ NEVERTHELESS, WHAT A DIVERSE COLLECTION. EVEN THE ROOM AS SUCH PRESENTS ITSELF IN THE MAGNIFICENCE OF A CHURCH. IT STAGES A DIVERSITY OF OBJECTS, COLLECTED ON MANY LONG JOURNEYS AND SOMETIMES LET'S THEM GO OUT INTO THE CITY. *NOT LIKE ALL THE OTHER GIRLS*.³⁴ *A FROZEN DREAM, WAITING FOR THE VIEWER TO DWELL WITHIN IT*.³⁵ WHAT A PLACE TO CONTRIBUTE MY WORK. I START TO CARVE THE FIRST TRACES INTO MY RAW BLOCK OF MARBLE.





FINAL REHEARSAL



VERNISSAGE FOR THE CITY



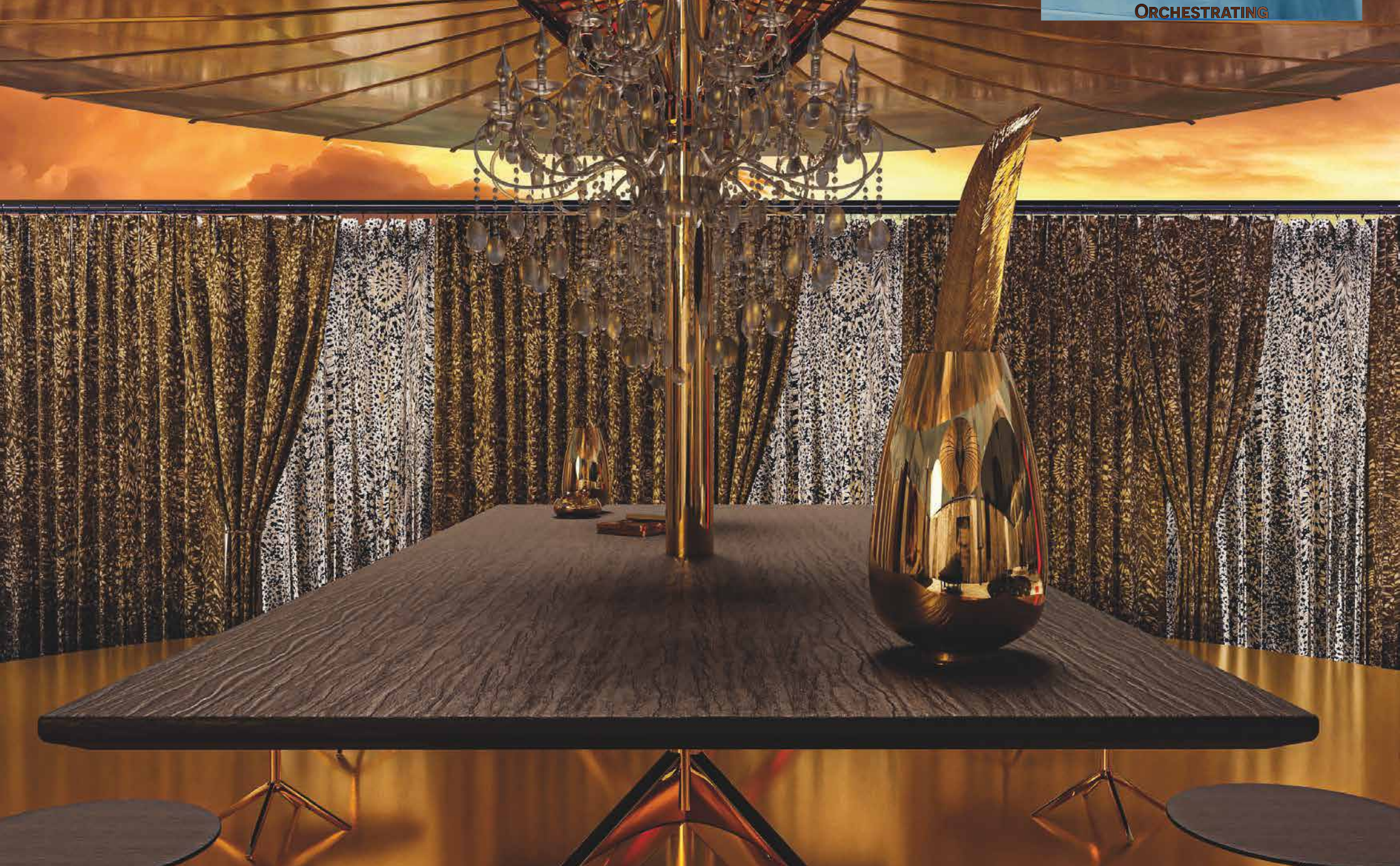
COLLECTING SOUVENIRS



COMING HOME



TALKING ABOUT TOMORROW



GETTING READY FOR THE GUESTS

SUNBATHING





SUNBATHING

*THE SUN IS SHINING, THE WEATHER IS SWEET.*¹⁹ SUNSHINE IS COMING THROUGH THE BIG WINDOW, WARMING UP MY FACE. I'M BATHING IN THE BRIGHT LIGHT AND I'M WATCHING THE SUN UNTIL IT BECOMES A SQUARE.²⁰ IS IT REALLY ONLY SINCE THE INVENTION OF PHOTOSYNTHESIS THAT THE SUN HAS COME TO PLAY A ROLE IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF LIFE?²¹ ANOTHER RAY OF SUNSHINE IS LANDING ON THE OPEN PAGE OF THE BOOK, I'M READING. TEN PAGES LATER, I RAISE MY HEAD AGAIN. THE SUN FILLED THE WHOLE ROOM. THE RAYS, SCATTERED AMONG THE BOOKS, WOVE A PATTERN, MEETING AGAIN IN COMBINATION.²² THE RICH EFFECT OF THIS COMBINATION OF LIGHT AND SHADE WITH COLOUR²³ KEPT ME IN SILENCE FOR A MOMENT. LIGHTS ARE COMBINED TOGETHER TO CREATE A WHOLE: PHOTOSYNTHESIS.²⁴ I ENJOYED THIS SPECTACLE FOR A WHILE. I LEFT THE BOOKS I BROUGHT ON THE TABLE FOR THE NEXT TO COME AND CONTINUED MY JOURNEY.





SUNBATHING AT HOME



SUNBATHING IN THE CITY



THE THINGS YOU DON'T NEED

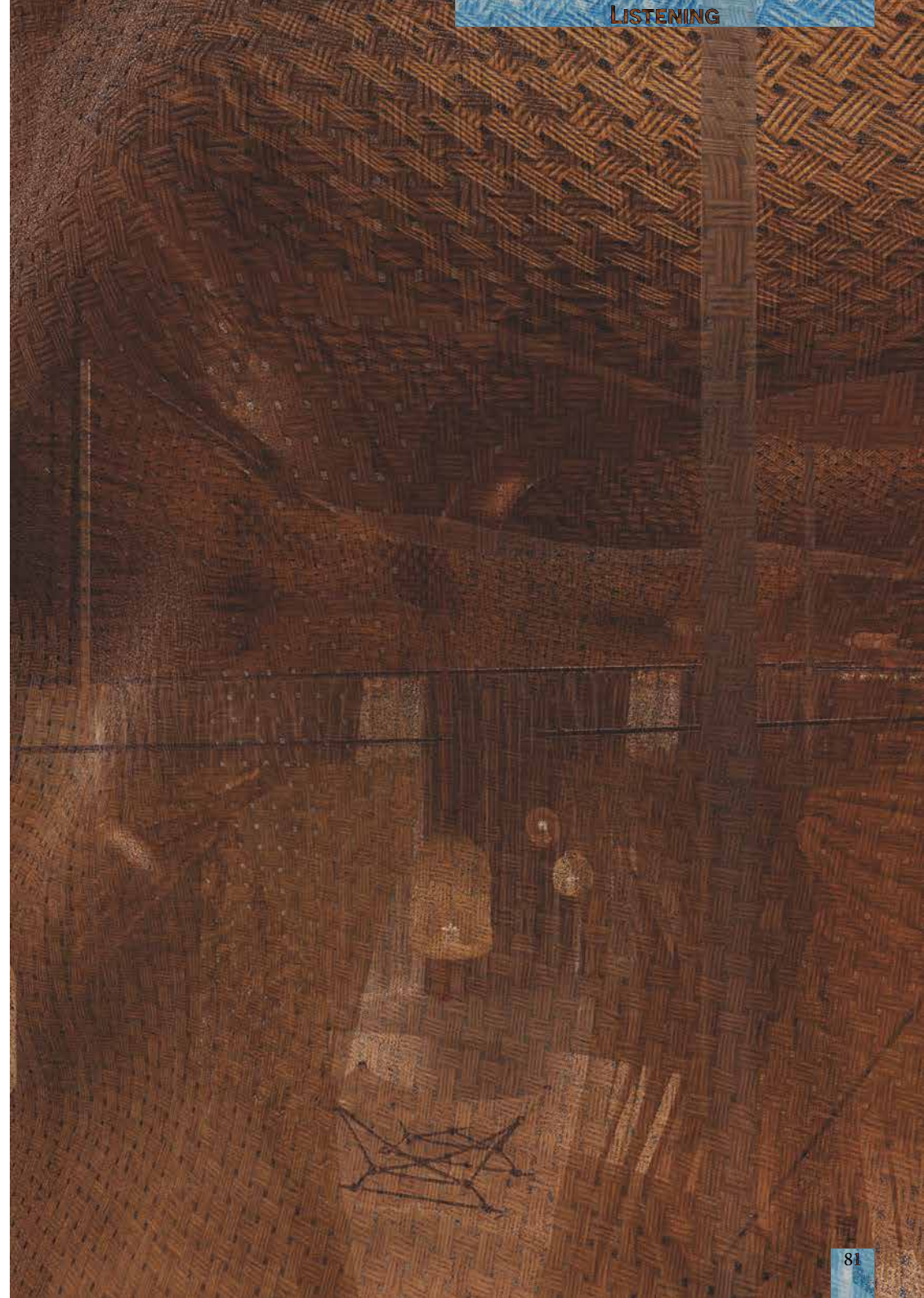
LISTENING





LISTENING

THE AIR IS CLEAN AND PURE; THERE IS HARDLY ANY NOISE,⁴¹ ONLY THE SOUND OF THE THIN WHEAT STALKS MOVING.⁴² *STARTED MISSING DAYLIGHT. I KNEW I HAD TO STOP. WOKE UP*⁴³ TO THE SUBTLE CHANT OF THE MORNING CHOIR. *WELCOME TO THE ILLUSORY WORLD, EVERYTHING'S SO NICE HERE.*⁴⁴ THE SOUND *BECAME FLESH AND MADE HIS DWELLING AMONG US.*⁴⁵ THE VIBRATIONS TRANSFORM MY WORDS, GIVING THEM A BODY. *LIKE A CATERPILLAR, BECOMING A BUTTERFLY, FLYING FROM FLOWER TO FLOWER, GIVING THE FLOWER A FACE.*⁴⁶ *GENTLE GUSTS OF THE WIND'S CURRENTS STIR MY BODY'S TISSUES AND LIFT MY FEET TO DANCE.*⁴⁷ I FEEL LIKE A GOLDFISH SWIMMING ACROSS THE SKY.⁴⁸

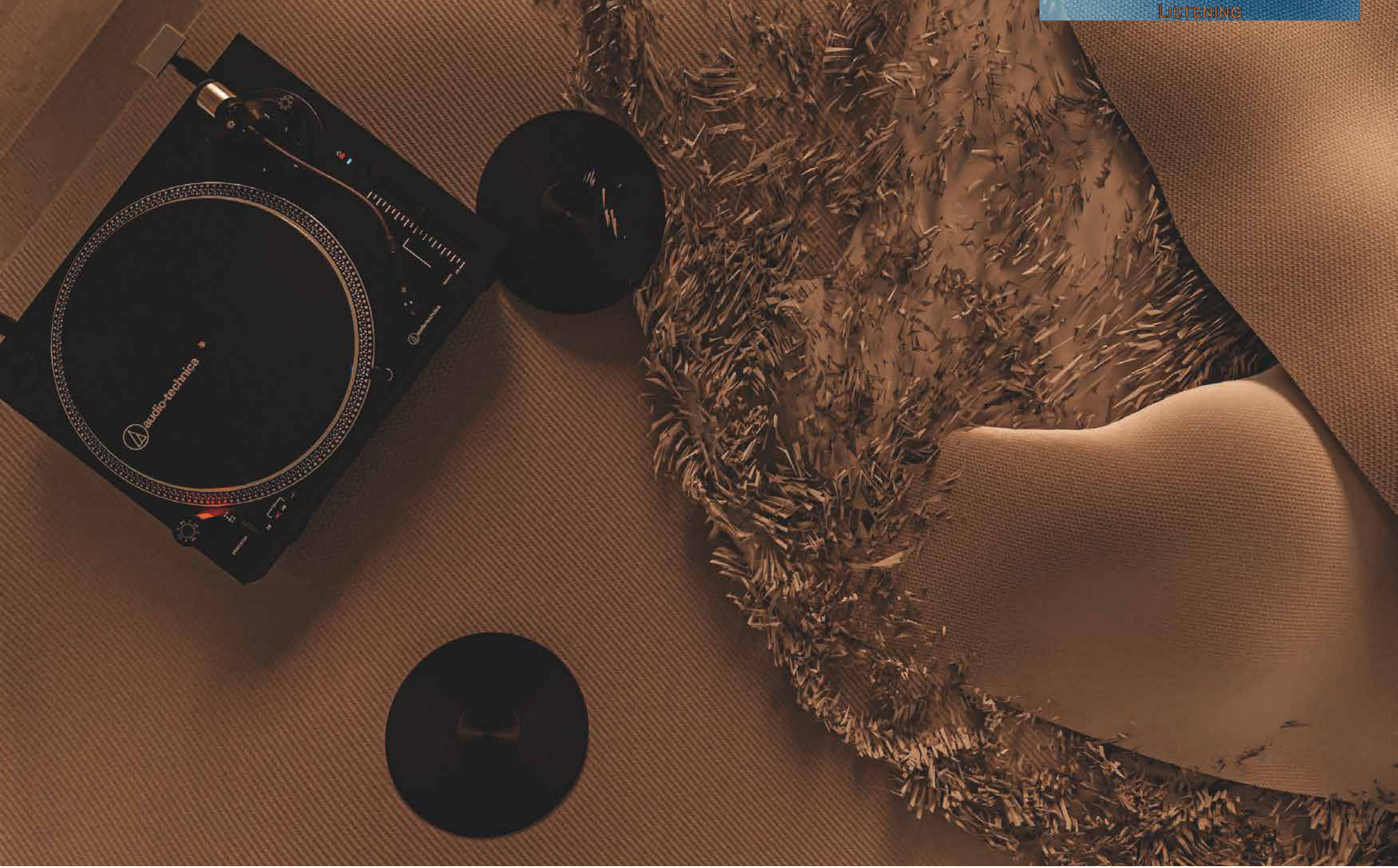




LISTENING TO YOURSELF

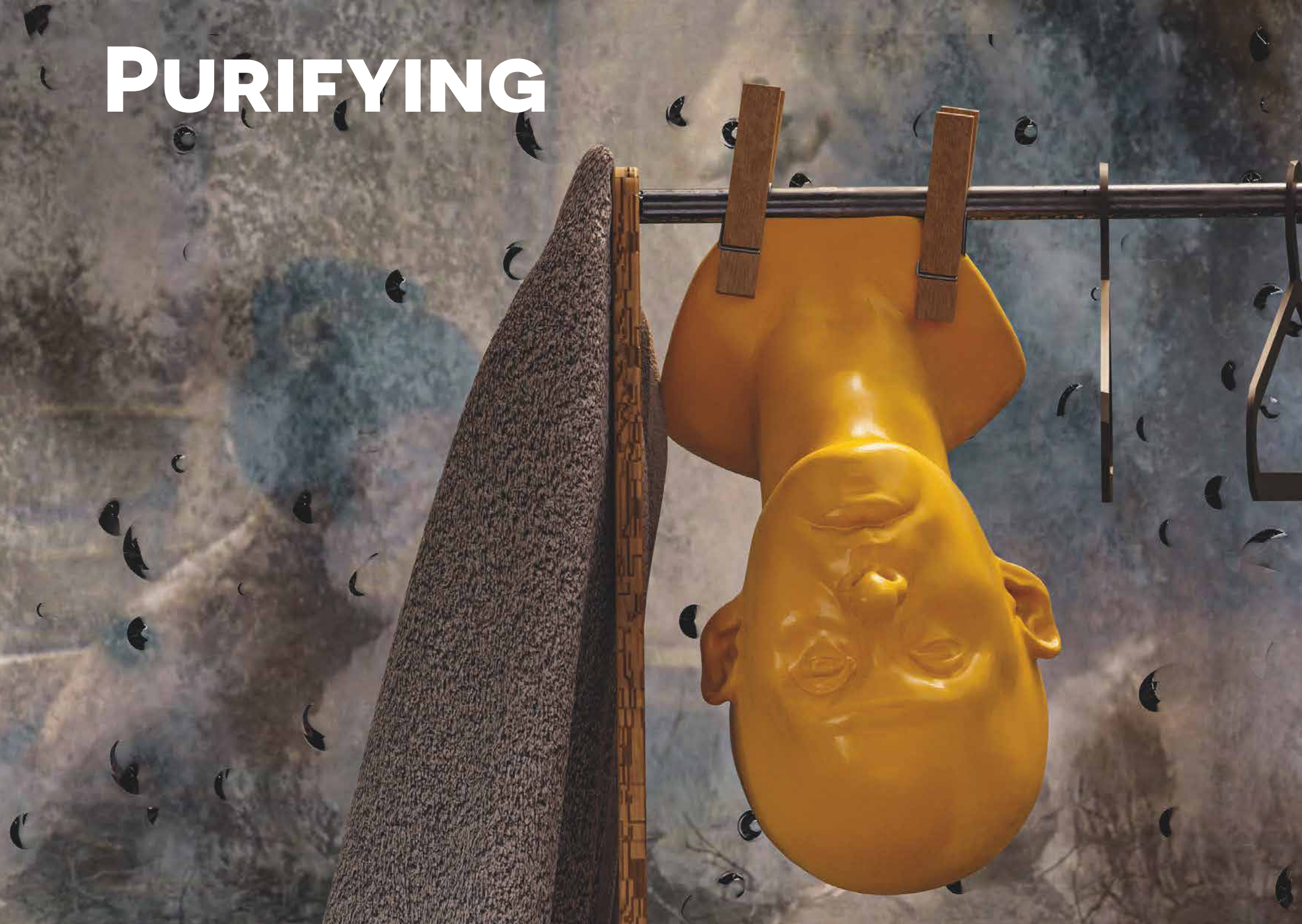


LISTENING TO THE WORLD



LISTENING TO YOUR TREASURES

PURIFYING





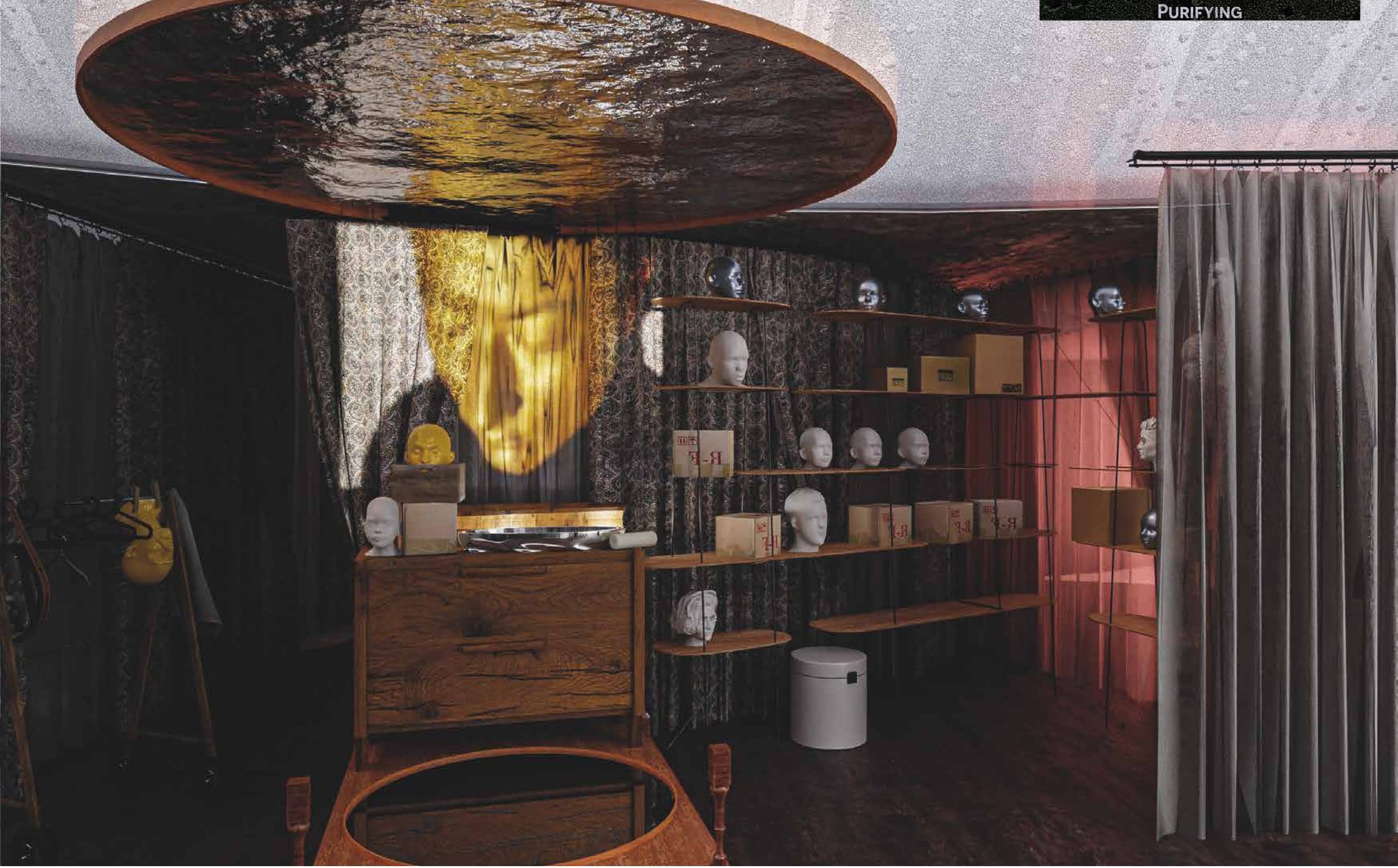
PURIFYING

I SPEND AN HOUR IN THE SHOWER, EXAMINING MYSELF. I COMB MY HAIR BACK. LOOKING FOR CLUES IN THE MIRROR,²⁵ I DISCOVER MY NEW RENDERING. NORMALLY, IN THE MORNING, I WASH THE MASK INSTEAD OF MY FACE. I POLISH MY MASK EVERY DAY.²⁶ BUT TODAY, I FINALLY GOT TO WASH MY FACE AGAIN. I OPENED THE CUPBOARD, DRAWN TO THE SCENT OF A BOTTLE. ACQUA DI GIO!²⁷

I COULD SMELL THE WATER FLOW THROUGH THE FOUNTAIN.²⁸ I FEEL EMPOWERED TO START THIS JOURNEY TOWARDS HOME AND MY HOME IS THE WORLD.²⁹ I STEAL A MOON ON THE WATER WITH A BUCKET. AND I KEEP STEALING UNTIL THERE IS NO MOON ON THE WATER ANYMORE.³⁰

I DARE TO DRINK A GLASS OF THE STOLEN MOON WATER. IT'S EASY, INSTANTLY SATISFYING.³¹ I FEEL THE CYCLES OF THE MOON INFLUENCING THE CYCLES OF MY BODY.





PURIFYING

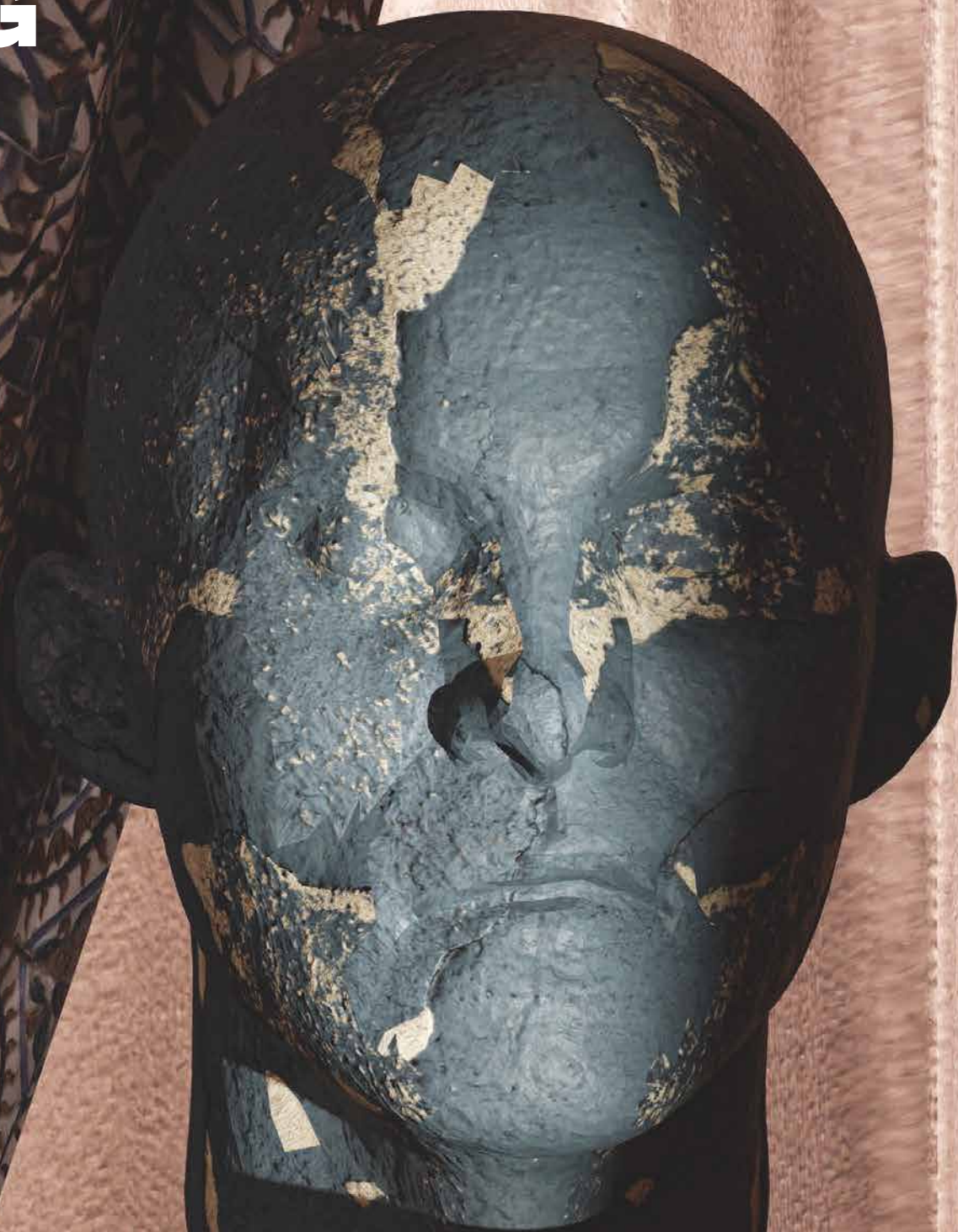


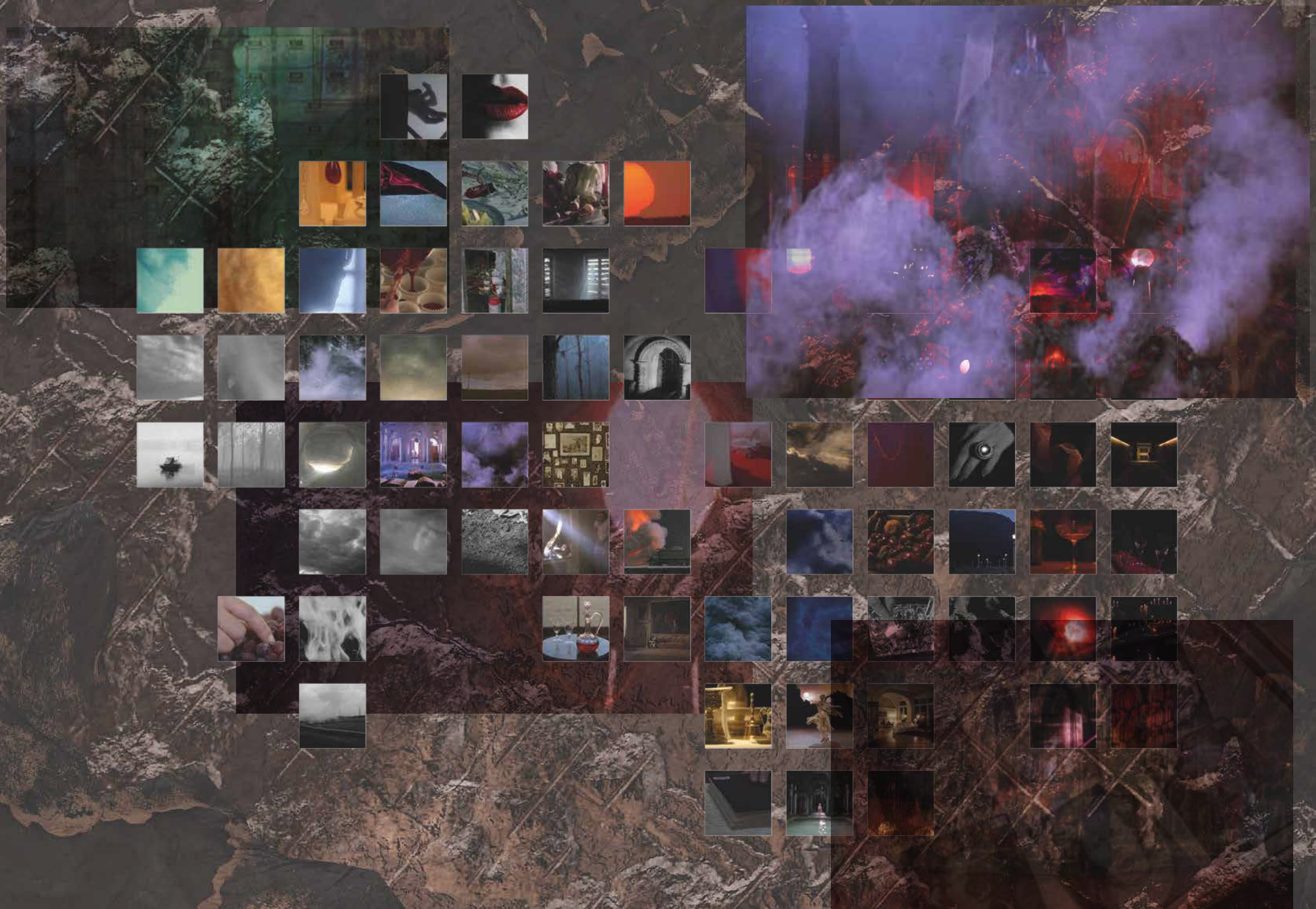
GETTING PURIFIED



OLD ME AND THE MASKS OF TOMORROW

AFTERTASTING





AFTERTASTING

I JUST BROUGHT THE OLD STUFF FROM LAST YEAR TO THE CELLAR. I AM SURROUNDED BY A *COLLECTION OF OUR MEMORIES, STORED IN*⁸⁶ THIS ARCHIVE. IN THE FACE OF MY PRIVACY, I SERVE MYSELF SOME BLENDED WINE. THE WINE'S ORIGINS ARE TELLING A STORY ABOUT DISTANCE. HE'S A MIGRANT, BUT HE'S ACCEPTED AND CHERISHED. *THE SENSATION REMAINS IN MY MIND: THE FEELING OF AN AFTERTASTE.*³⁷ BACK HERE, NEXT TO THE STILL PACKED CARDBOARD BOXES, I CAN *SMOKE EVERYTHING I CAN.*³⁸ SOME MUSIC STARTS PLAYING IN THE BACKGROUND, *MAKES ME WANNA MOVE MY DANCING FEET NOW.*³⁹ I'M *DANCING IN THE DARK.*⁴⁰

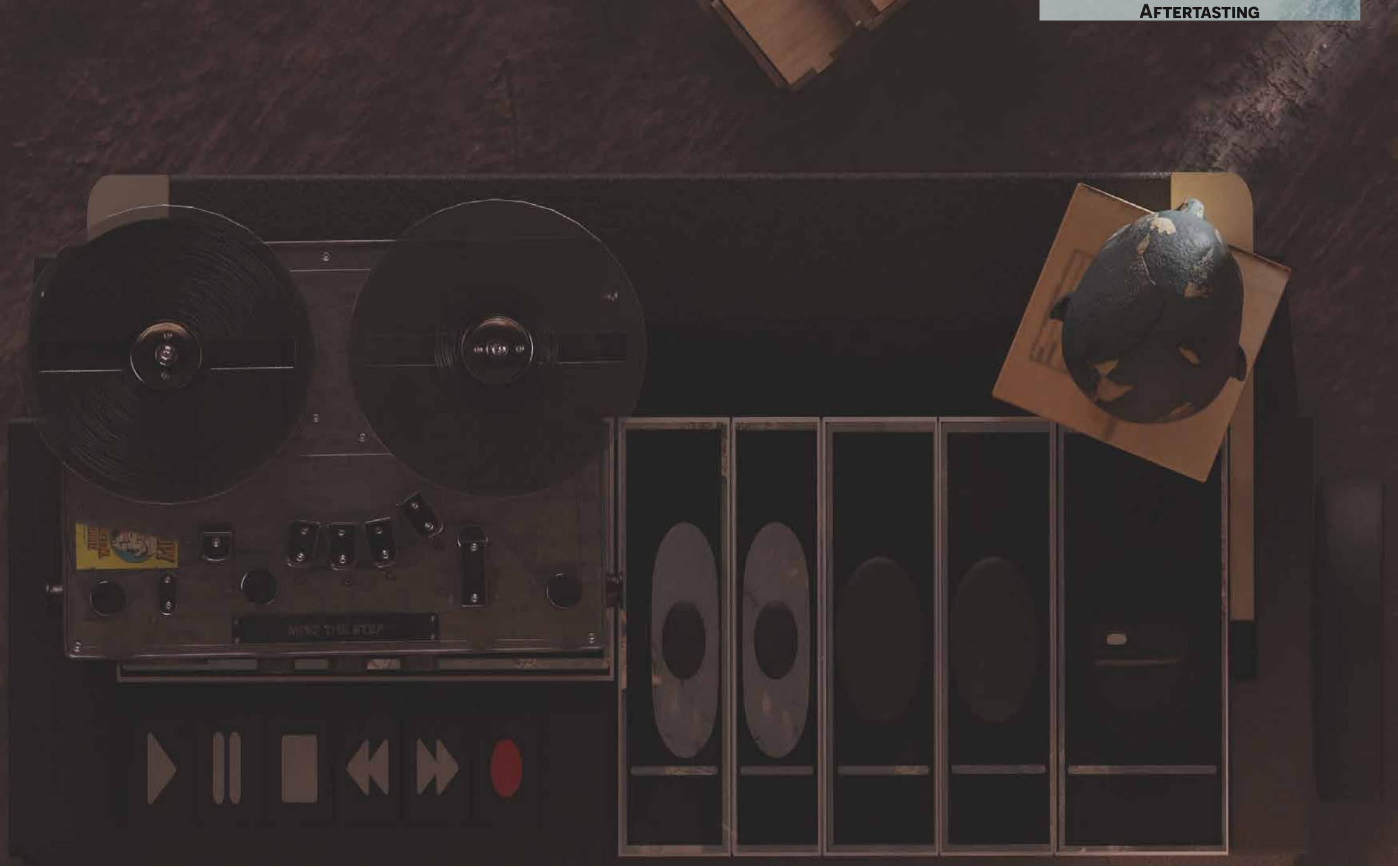




PRIVATE AFTERTASTING



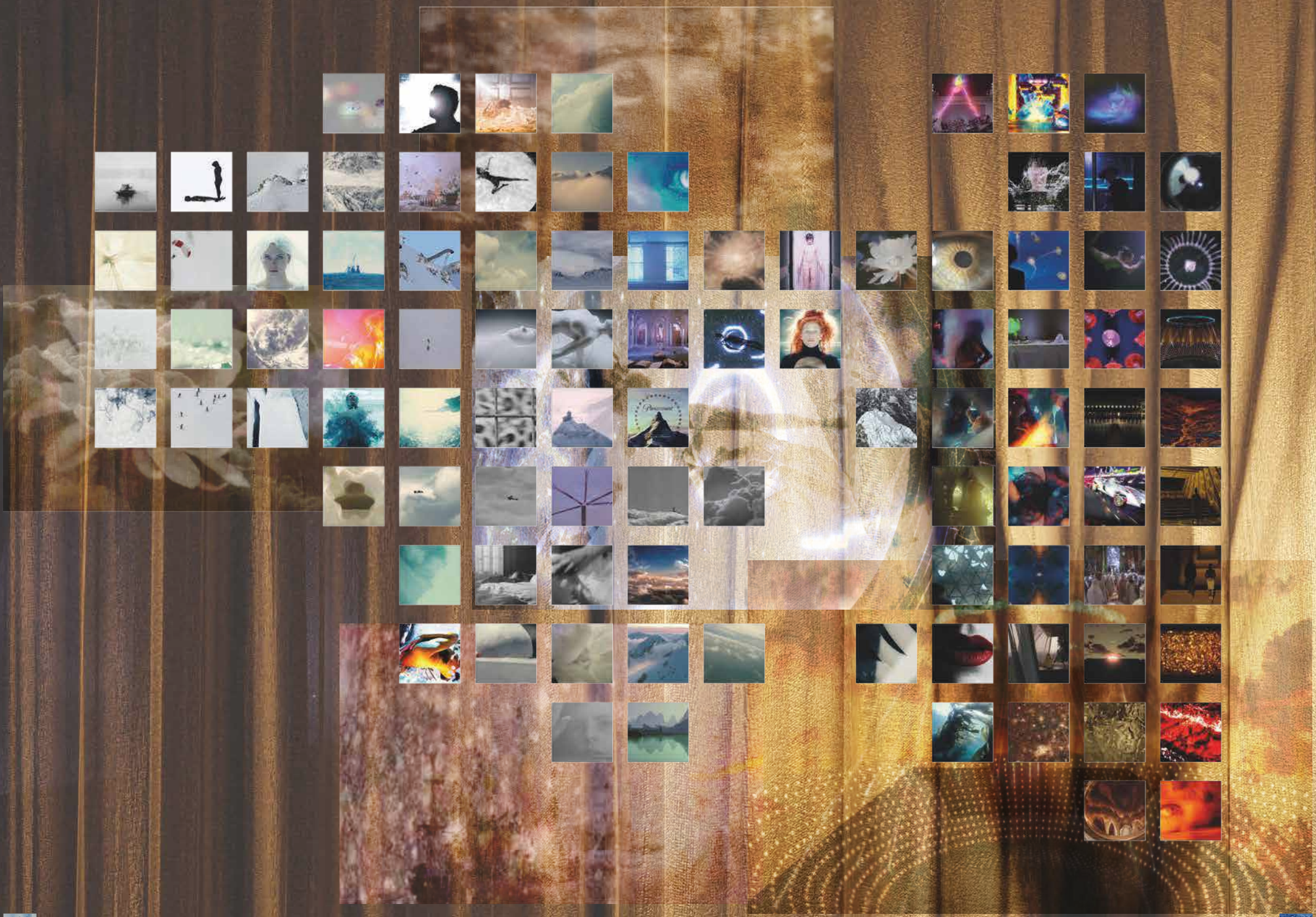
PUBLIC AFTERTASTING



REMNANTS

STARGAZING





STARGAZING

MY FIRST IDEA WAS TO BELIEVE I WAS IN PARADISE. THE RAVISHING AIR, WHICH I STILL RECOLLECT [...], BEGAN WITH THESE WORDS:⁴⁹ EMBRACE THE SILENCE AND EMBRACE TIME. DONE SAYING WORDS, MAKE SILENCE FLOW.⁵⁰

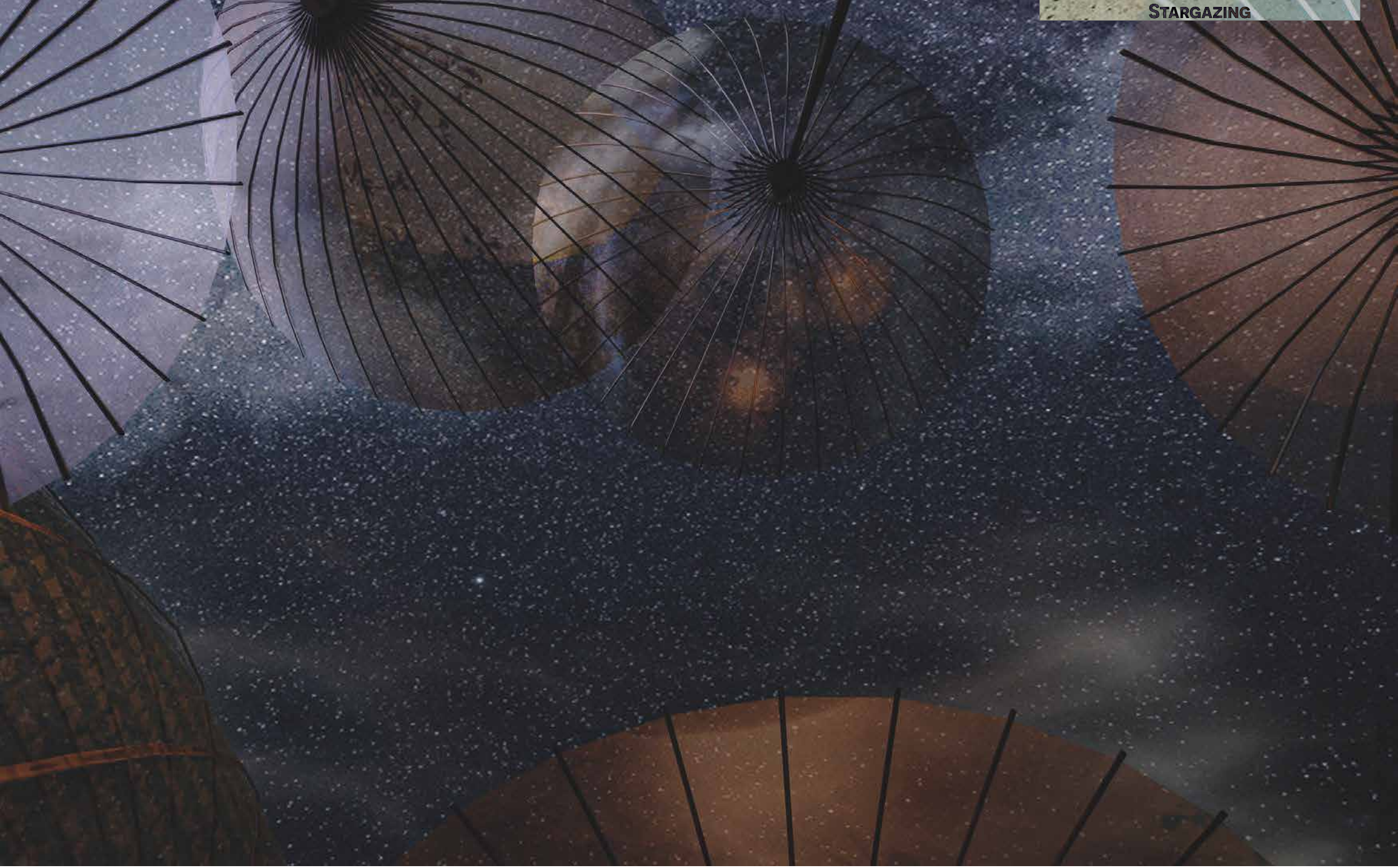
I COULD EVEN LISTEN TO THE SOUND OF THE EARTH TURNING.⁵¹ IT FREED MYSELF FROM ALL THE MENTAL CLUTTER.⁵² IT FELT LIKE A ZONE OF PROTECTION. I WENT FROM ONE ROOM TO ANOTHER OPENING AND CLOSING EVERY DOOR, WITHOUT MAKING ANY SOUND.⁵³ I WANDERED AROUND, AMONG THOSE WHO DISTRIBUTE THEMSELVES IN AN OPEN SPACE. A SPACE, WHICH IS UNLIMITED.⁵⁴ A SPACE, WHERE THE AIR IS THE ONLY THING, WE SHARE.⁵⁵



GAZING AT THE STARS



THE STARS GAZING BACK



DISTRIBUTING IN SPACE

QUOTES

- ¹ *C&B, ESPERANTO*
- ² *HUGO, LES MISÉRABLES*
- ³ *GORRINGE, A THEOLOGY OF THE BUILT ENVIRONMENT*
- ⁴ *C&B, HEY*
- ⁵ *SERRES, HOMINESCENCE*
- ⁶ *DELEUZE, DESERT ISLANDS AND OTHER TEXTS*
- ⁷ *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ⁸ *NATIV, UNITY*
- ⁹ *WIENER, CYBERNETICS OR CONTROL AND COMMUNICATION IN THE ANIMAL AND THE MACHINE*
- ¹⁰ *DELEUZE, DESERT ISLANDS AND OTHER TEXTS*
- ¹¹ *DELEUZE, DESERT ISLANDS AND OTHER TEXTS*
- ¹² *JOYCE, ULYSSES*
- ¹³ *DELEUZE, DIFFERENCE AND REPETITION*
- ¹⁴ *C&B, ESPERANTO*
- ¹⁵ *HAYS, ARCHITECTURE THEORY SINCE 1968*
- ¹⁶ *YOUNGQUIST, A PURE SOLAR WORLD SUN RA AND THE BIRTH OF AFROFUTURISM*
- ¹⁷ *LATOUR, REASSEMBLING THE SOCIAL*
- ¹⁸ *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ¹⁹ *BOB MARLEY, SUN IS SHINING*
- ²⁰ *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ²¹ *LATOUR, FACING GAIA*
- ²² *WOOLF, NIGHT AND DAY*
- ²³ *SERRES, HOMINESCENCE*
- ²⁴ *HOVESTADT BUEHLMANN, GENIUS PLANET*
- ²⁵ *C&B, IT HIT ME*

- ²⁶ *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ²⁷ *C&B, IT HIT ME*
- ²⁸ *MORRISSEY, THE GENIUS IN THE DESIGN*
- ²⁹ *NATIV, P. NEWTON*
- ³⁰ *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ³¹ *C&B, THANK YOU*
- ³² *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ³³ *C&B, BLENDA*
- ³⁴ *C&B, CECI N'EST PAS UN CLICHÉ*
- ³⁵ *CLEMENT LUK LAURENCIO, EXPLORING MEMORY AS AN ARCHITECTURAL TOOL*
- ³⁶ *HOVESTADT BUEHLMANN, EIGENARCHITECTURE*
- ³⁷ *RAND, THE FOUNTAINHEAD*
- ³⁸ *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ³⁹ *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ⁴⁰ *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ⁴¹ *SERRES, THE FIVE SENSES*
- ⁴² *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ⁴³ *KREAM, LIQUID: LAB VOL. 7 (34.30)*
- ⁴⁴ *NATIV, NICCE*
- ⁴⁵ *BIBLE, JOHN 1:14*
- ⁴⁶ *NATIV, BUTTERFLÖIGE*
- ⁴⁷ *SERRES, THE FIVE SENSES*
- ⁴⁸ *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ⁴⁹ *ROUSSEAU, COLLECTED WORKS OF JEAN-JACQUES ROUSSEAU*
- ⁵⁰ *C&B, MAKING SENSE STOP*
- ⁵¹ *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ⁵² *C&B, MANTRA*
- ⁵³ *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ⁵⁴ *DELEUZE, DIFFERENCE AND REPETITION*
- ⁵⁵ *YOKO ONO, GRAPEFRUIT*
- ⁵⁶ *HOVESTADT, BUEHLMANN, QUANTUM CITY*

