

The Human Dream

We communicate, each in their frame, through devices.

High-tech machines regulate our lives.

Who provides services to whom? Machines to people or is it the other way around?

To make the world more "humane", we distribute rights and dedicated days -to the woman or the ostrich... In the meantime, moral duties (equality, hospitality, solidarity) and rights (asylum) are neglected.

We are moving further and further away from nature: we idealize the Earth on our screens but cynically deplete it more and more.

Under the pretext of communication, we are incited to the dictatorship of the hasty formulation of an opinion. Rush! Let's not think! We are fans!

Sole measure in our social exchanges: absolute targeting of financial interest, under pervasive bureaucratic control.

Between the sad and obsessive narcissism of the individual and the dangerous stupidity of the mob (so they treat us now, as if we are no longer political or social beings), we forget the possibility to dream, to be lazy, to meet.

And the Human?

How can an exhibition of printmaking capture today's polarities?