

Point of view, everything is OK

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See industrialized leisure space as a setting dedicated to my satisfaction.

Questions first: What shows? What can we see?

Why is everything is finally so well? Why the world that I

practice, he go on as the realities of my tv news,

refined image of the world's information?

This selection, I hope, by a simple report, submit to

viewer an interpretation of its role as observer and actor in the places dedicated

to his satisfaction, at the observation in its broadest sense. These images suggest the
vision of a universe explained, put in reserve, where the terrible and horrible do not exist.

Nothing must disturb. Every place looks to be used, to distract me.

Everything was ready for us. What is the meaning of all this attention?

Point of view, everything is Ok., A haunting, almost obsession, like a refrain

cerned too often, as a melody is easy to remember.

All these sets are silent no more to me. Remember you, all is ok.

At the center of these areas, the protagonists of these places,

unfortunate extras in this daily scene of representation.

This version of reality, that I appear, offer to the viewer, a reflection, just distorted,

of the fact that he allowed to be built, pushing the image of the abject to the margin,

bullwarking the unrest and making one feel safe to the self-satisfaction.