sometimes you need to be soft to survive.

Welcome to the (process of) Periphery of this building of you of me of the society of work (a bit more in the periphery through expectations)

And sometimes you need to be soft to survive.

Welcome to the centre

of softness of possible you of process where two artists were talking about the otherness inside of a "community" of process where two artists were retired

We wanted to raise questions about kind spaces, softness and effortless.

sometimes you need to be soft to survive.

naivism as a tool to make art

humanism, softness and naivism doesn’t exist in these post-modernist times inside of an ecological and enviromental crisis.

-how to create art without destroying?
-how to work in art field without hurting others or yourself?
-is it even necessarily to make art anymore?
-Which kind of body belongs to the center?
-which genders?
-Where do these rules or norms comes from?
-how we should perform our bodys
-performing what way?
-What else?

History somehow creates the room where we enter in and makes the freedom impossible

we live in a certain kind of society where only certain kind of people survive.
well, I might say that we live in a heteropathriarcal society.

Like this corner, The Other is always in the corner, in the periphery of the centre.

Please stay as long as you wish

human bodies,

As you can see it is suprisingly beautiful here.

sometimes the biggest effort is effortless

sometimes you need to be soft to survive.