

(some tension and segregation)
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 expetations)

And sometimes you need to be soft to survive.

Welcome to the **centre**

*of softness of possible you of process where two artist were talking about the otherness inside of a
"community" of process where two artist were tired*

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
a 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 **heteropatriarcal**
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.

