

Mes yeux sont d'aveugles ciels Jean-Michel Fauquet



"The workshop of Jean-Michel Fauquet is it that of a sculptor? Is it actually a cabinet of curiosities? Masses of corrugated cardboard and wrap it take place as a wave front to transform into miniature sculptures, objects without practical use or known model, or giant pupae hanging from the ceiling. Tutankhamun's tomb could not be more confusing.

In Fauquet, shooting is an intermediate stage of the creation of the work. This end to end control his universe. Characters, bridges, houses, utensils mysterious destinations exist virtually in the first dry and austere cardboard shapes it. The penciling in the graphite, which will support the material photofinishing, gives them the patina of ancient objects found in the gangue dust or peat. This dark world funeral is not provided. The choice of black and white, adding a glaze wax on the photographic print endow a paste painting, give a value tactile, sensual, no reproduction can make tangible. His sketchbooks filled with drawings of machines without specific functions, designed for their visual beauty, evoke those of Leonardo da Vinci. "[...] Anne Biroleau

Released 16/01/2013
Collection Hors Collection
Format 245 x 325

Français Relié couverture cartonnée 44 photos duotone 72 pages

ISBN: 978-2-35046-269-1

30€