

*The coincidences fall on me. Or is it the other way round?*

THANOS STATHOPOULOS, The History of Music

An exhibition with one single work. A huge wave. A wave that breaks into the room.

Alexandros Psychoulis narrates. *"The coincidences can only teach you. This means that you try to build a coincidence.*

*"I try to remember a huge wave splashing at the dock. This picture returns to my memory, namely in the present, but it remains still without offering to me the possibility of a prominent observation. I see it from the point of view that was once offered to me at the dock of Volos.*

*"I had never seen such a picture of the wave. My retina did not play a significant role in that case. Some experiments in a virtual environment were crucial. The final picture was born in the dark. From results and logical conclusions. Like the picture of a dream that we try to remember when we are awake".*

Alexandros Psychoulis builds a situation of fluidity and doubt, a coincidence, by contrasting it with the sense of safety and the stable construction that represents a house, the room: a black, weaved, domestic wave. Just against it, he makes and places a seat: the point of view (or revery), which is an integral part of the situation he represents. It is like a part of a dream, picture, memory, nature, shape, age, facture, fear, word, reason, realization, immobility, mystery, uncertainty, material, structure, home are related to a repeated manual work. Kilometers of cord are slowly weaved and evolve in the three axes of the territorial reality. This attempt requires a lot of time, but anyway you need time to understand a wave that splashes on the dock.

The exhibition is curated by Thanos Stathopoulos.