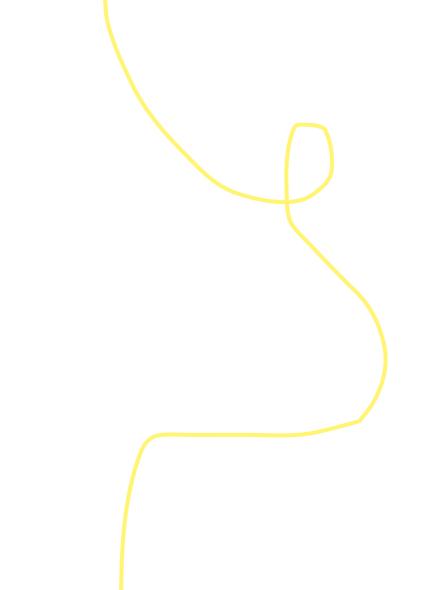
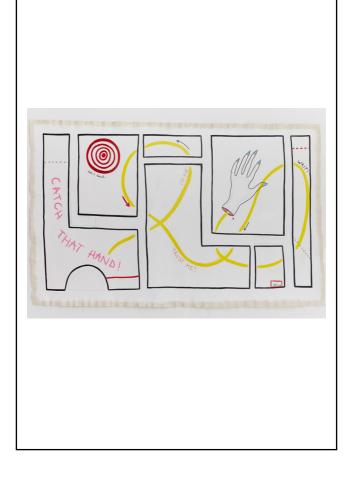
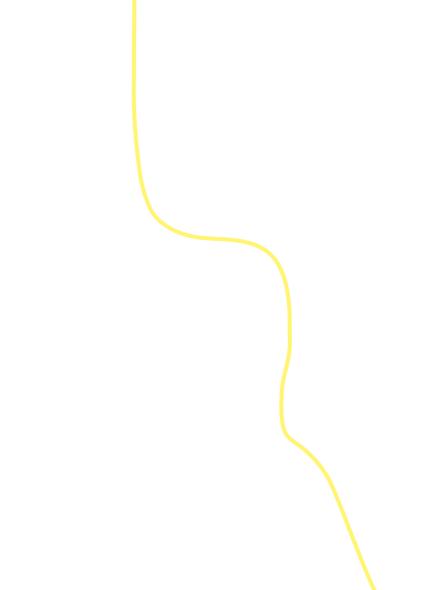


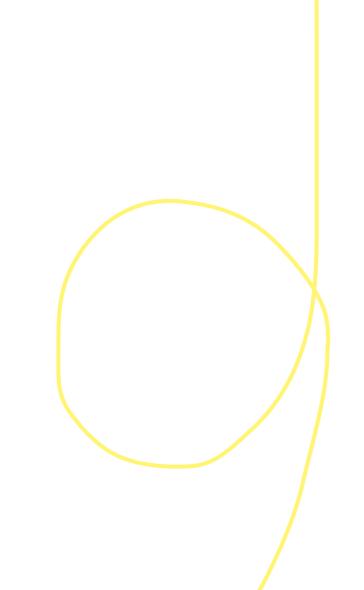
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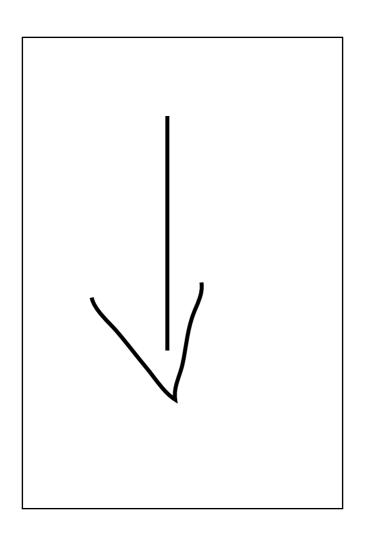






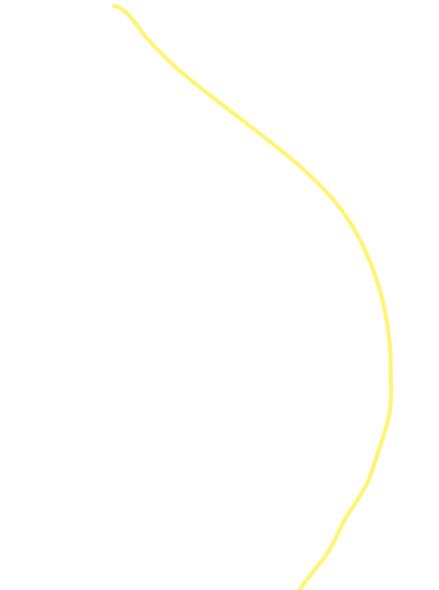


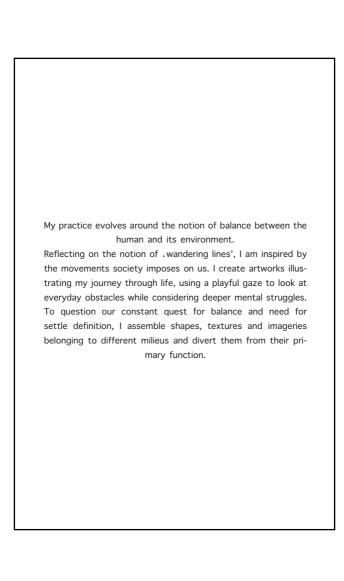


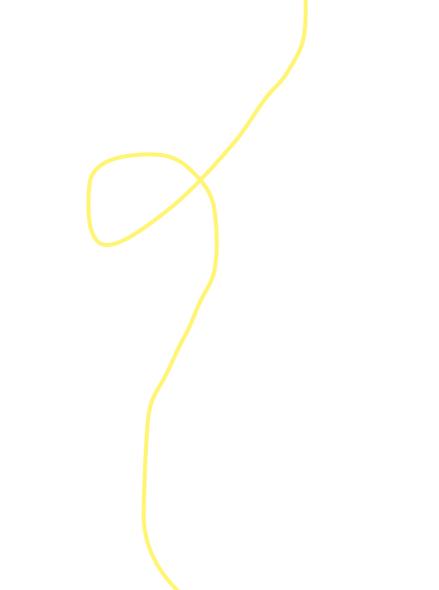










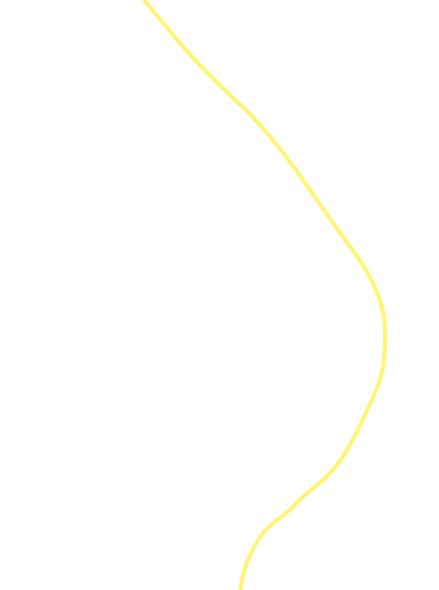


I am attracted to rough and rigid materials, such as metal, that I have to tame, while being inspired by soft and delicate items like ceramics.

The slide and ladder are concepts I like to work with as I can deconstruct and combine these two opposite notions into a hybrid and useless object. I reuse their linear structure in my pieces to depict the correct path to follow. They become loose lines, most of the time without beginning or end, creating an untangleable knot: evoking the nonsensness of ones moves in society as well as this idea of being stuck in an uncontrollable roller coaster.

Each installation is based on this unsteady linear structure, recalling the movement of a balancing body. Even the metallic pieces are trying to find balance, they rely on each other in a fragile arrangement. Placed on the floor, every object tries to belong to the audience's space but is only a mere reproduction of a real situation.

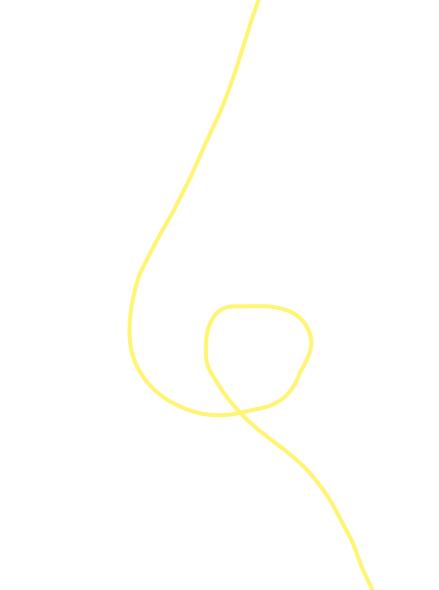
Fascinated by this state of in-betweeness existing in human character, the world I create through my art is full of opposites: brutal and attractive, real and fake, playful and serious. It is constantly reaching for balance, however most of the time unsteady.



In the studio, I am double. I evolve back and forth between the work of a serious artisan respectful of the technics and an ironic reflexion turning every object in a teasing detail: some fragile banana skins in ceramic surround a metallic oil spillage, recalling popular slapsticks.

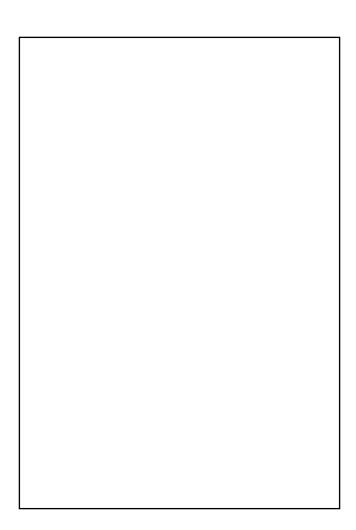
Writing is ubiquitous to my practice and thought process. I attach a lot of importance to mundane sayings such as "walking on egg shells". They eventually become a source of inspiration and reflexion in relation to my personal experience. Added to the pieces, writing guides the audience and invites them to take part of the installation while cheekily keeping them at distance. The sentences are brief, resonating like an order or trivial pranks, supposedly showing the safe way but eventually making more of a maze. In this situation, words seem irrelevant and gently mock the authoritarian, sometimes even absurd, use of language.

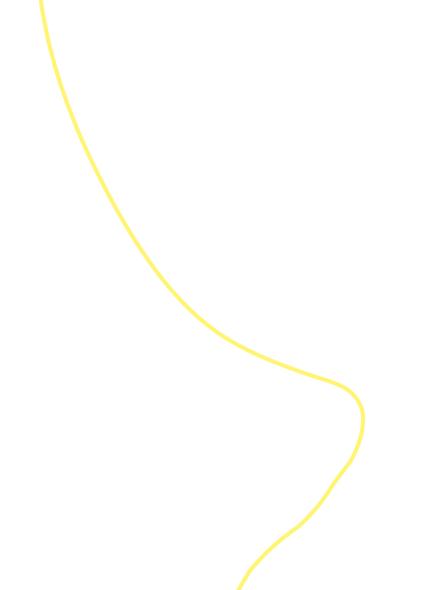
Evoking sympathy while suggesting violence, my art tries to illustrate the complexity of everyday life on both personal and universal levels with a touch of humour.



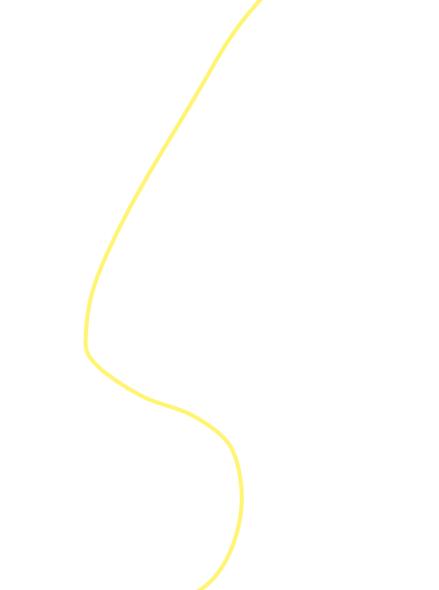






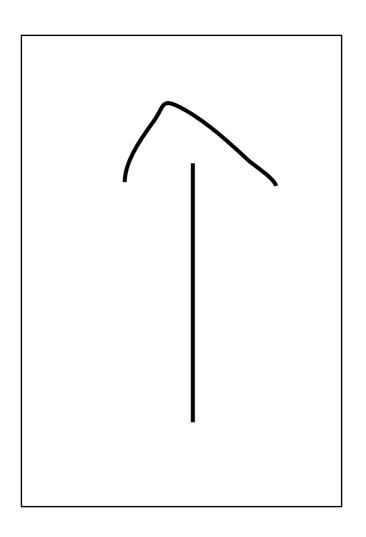


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