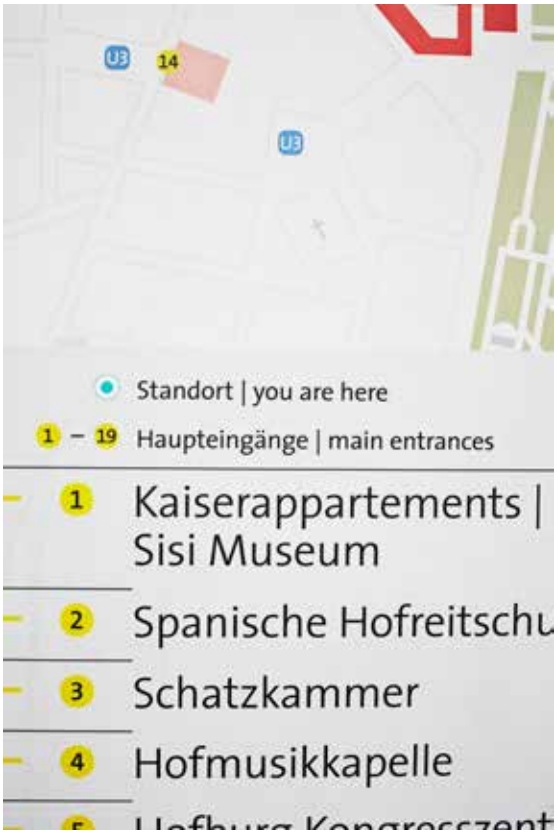
Think about this: a city is always pointing to you. You are located. You are written on the map. You are present. You are in the list. How do you move? What do you see?

MIDTERM COMMON EXHIBITION

Points of view and productions from educational projects
october 2014

1. Poster YOU ARE HERE

Print many copies to be placed in the schools in varous places.



You are here.

During my stay in Vienna for CP first coordination meeting, I go through the city without precise direction and when I find a public plan I stop to give a look. I'm not searching for a path, I just want to observe the shape of the place where I am. I do not ask, but the plan points to me to inform that I'm here there. I'm part of this plan, I'm written in. I am surprised to see how the city is represented in an abstract way. Lines, geometrical shapes. It could be everywhere. It's just a city.
But I'm now present, I'm in the list just as the Kaiserappartments, the Schatzkammer...

How do I move now?
And what do I see going from to the small written city (the plan) to the big written city (the city)?

OUR POINTS OF VIEW ON EUROPEAN SPACES PHOTO PROJECT

ourpointsofview.org

Selected pictures from points of view 1, 2, 3

14 big posters for each point of view
All selected pictures to be printed on A4 or A3 to compose a big mosaic

Looking back to three first points of view:

1: ww: it is more about the idea of threshold, this line separating us from the world outside. (To go beyond thresholds, isn't that the real pupil's work?). Looking to the city through a window marks 3 points: me - my body, my look -, the ideal line, and the city. We are at the starting point, just before the moment in which our vision could get into a singular experience.
And, in fact, how do those 4 european cities look like from pupils' windows? Do we have the dense, complicated urban fabric?

2: pictures in the city : we go out, we try to learn something about our city using digital pictures, but, actually, the city is already full of pictures, it is shaped by pictures. It is an enormous canvas where powers (any kind) like to show their crystallized image. How do we deal with them? How do we read them?
What exactly can we call a picture?

3: head up; it is more a body experience, a performative act: I walk the city, with my feet I feel it, and then I stop, just to experience how my look can be oriented.
I try to go beyond my ground condition (being part of a very complicated text that it is most of the time very difficult to read), trying to go above, and, at the same time, still attached to the ground. I'm here; I try to enlarge my vision. What do I see?