the artlab paris edition

what is us

hein duijnstee

what is us

words emerging
while having a deeper look at the images
drawn in an improvisational manner,
with a notion of the social contract vaguely in mind

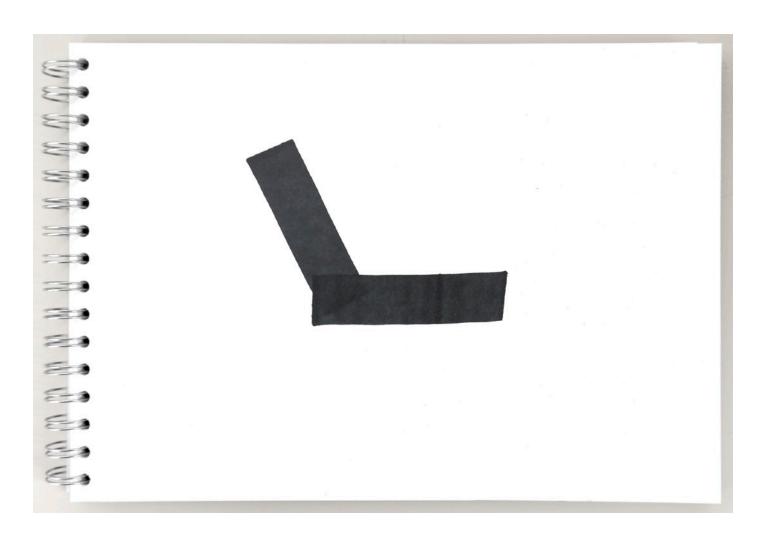
an experiment to see how you could capture in images and words the idea of a social contract. i started making a simple drawing and taking that as starting point for putting words to what i see in relationship to the social contract.

the drawings are made in a kind of improvisational way, just letting the pen conquer the white of the paper, without wanting to express a particular idea or image.

while having a profound look at the drawing i found words to express what i saw, intuitively.

in this way i encounter other layers of meaning of the social contract, which are now shared with others in this work, which consists of fourty numbered images with the evoked words.

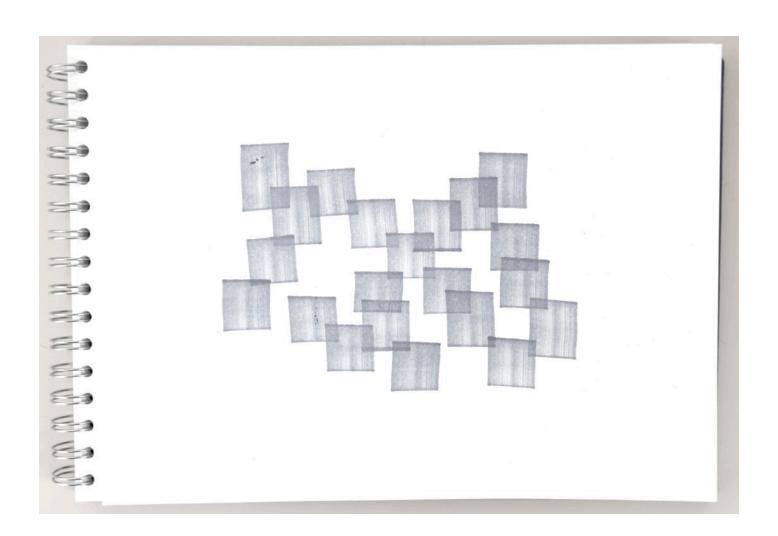
hein duijnstee



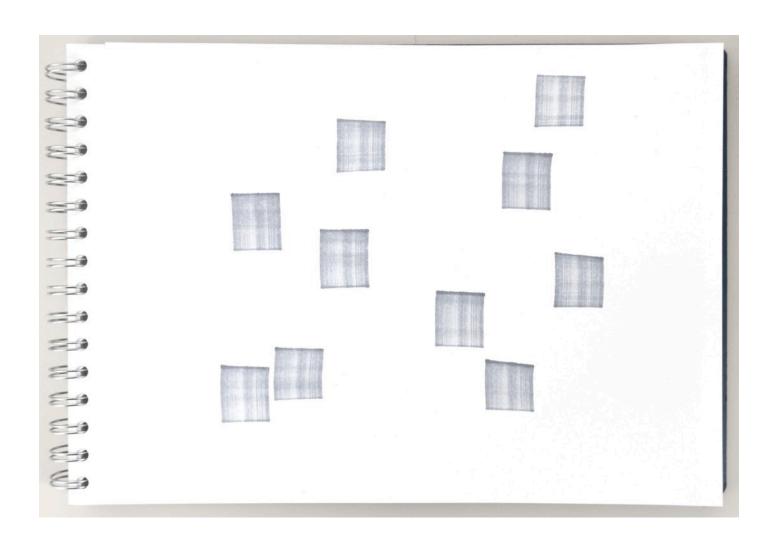
an assumed overlap

precise contours barely visible

separate directions from a joint connection
a felt tension in equality between elements



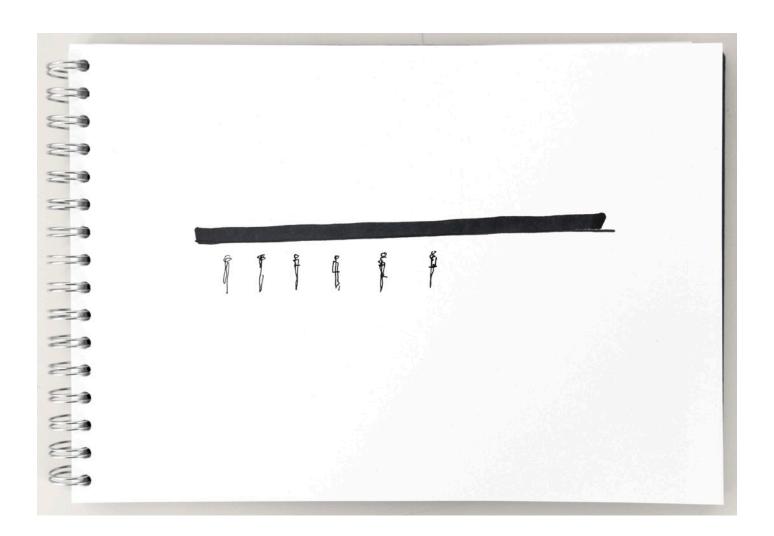
the overlap shared
various sizes, same weight
form has no meaning
positions are insignificant



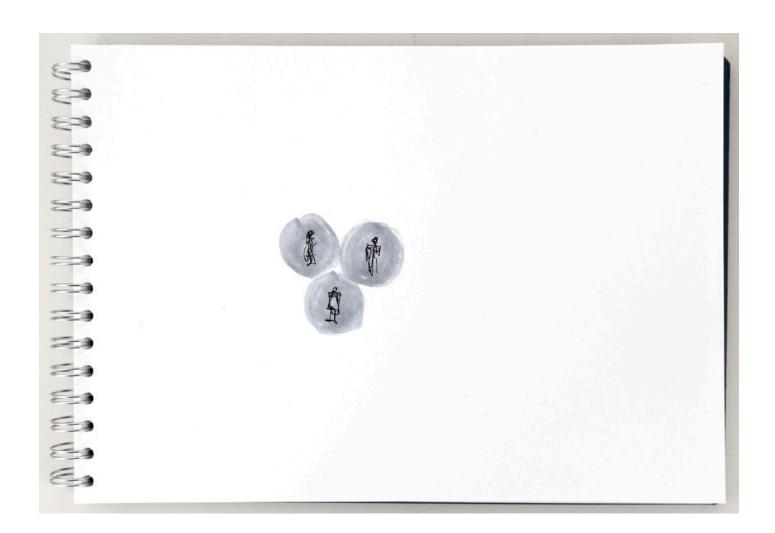
sameness in shape
unity in identity
some are closer, then others
just a static representation
small differences



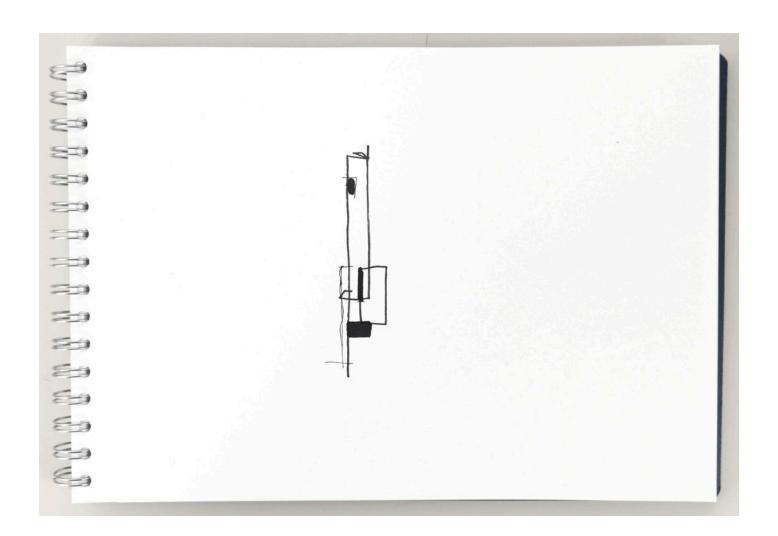
closeness different positioned connection blocked breezing alleys the entity more than the parts



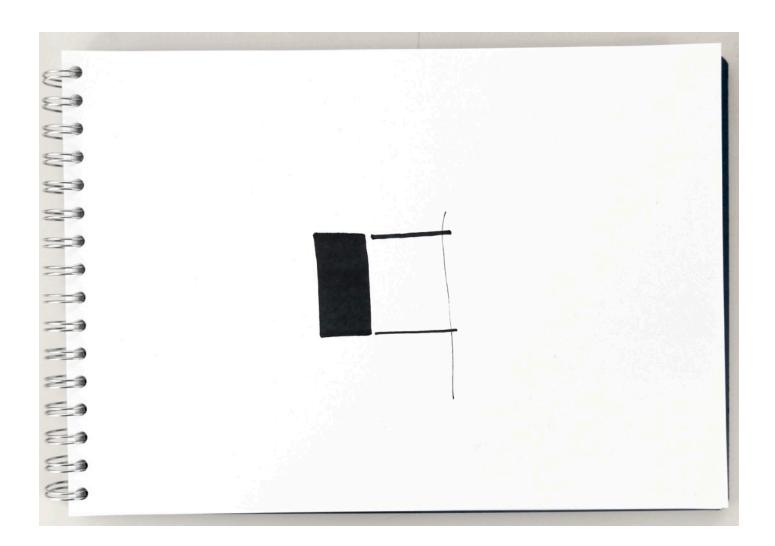
a joint roof as the reference empty spaces for shelter individual people standing



similar and separate bubbles
similar but separate bubbles
protection and safeguard
looniness



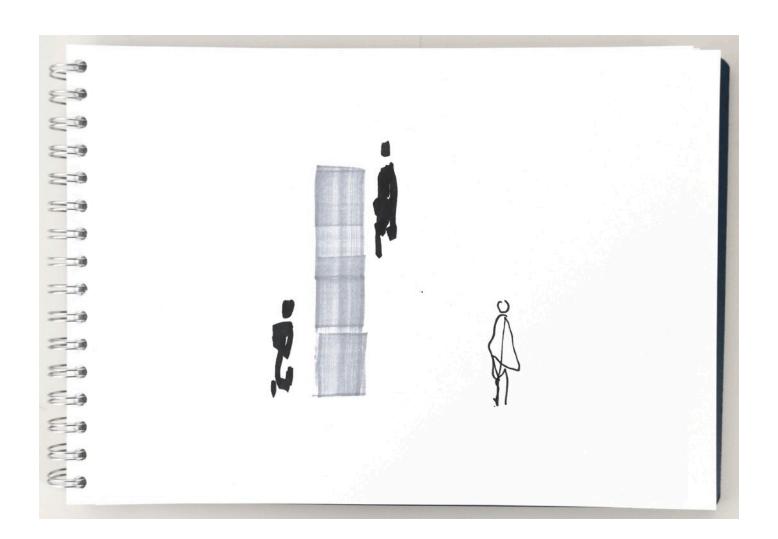
complex structures connected through style of drawing closed elements tension and balance



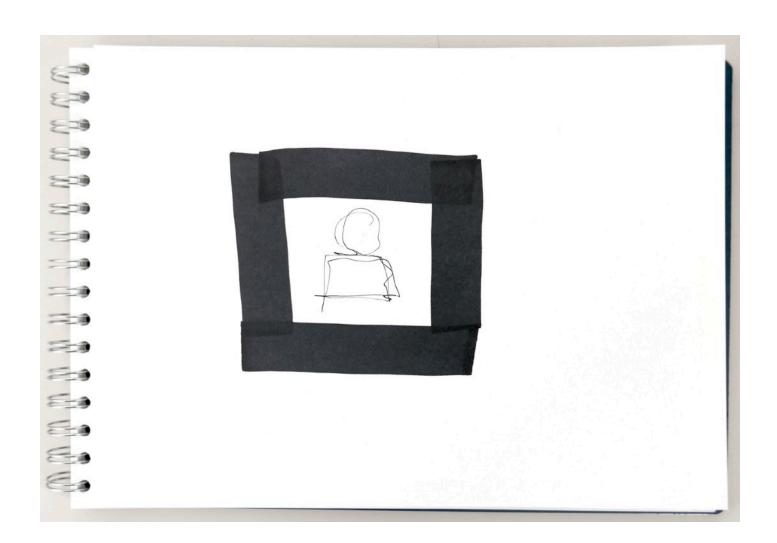
lines in their own right black and white the uninterrupted power of the line



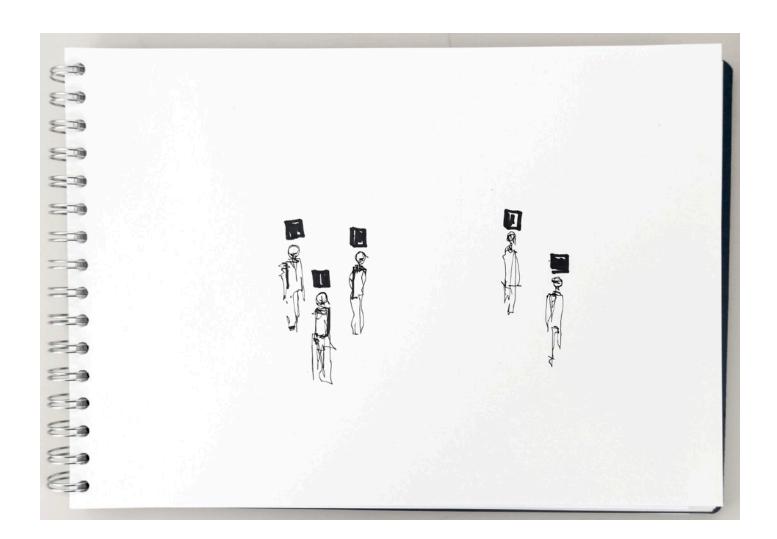
inspired by antony gormley, for sure
women, men
line thickness and imaginary strength
before the first
after the sixth



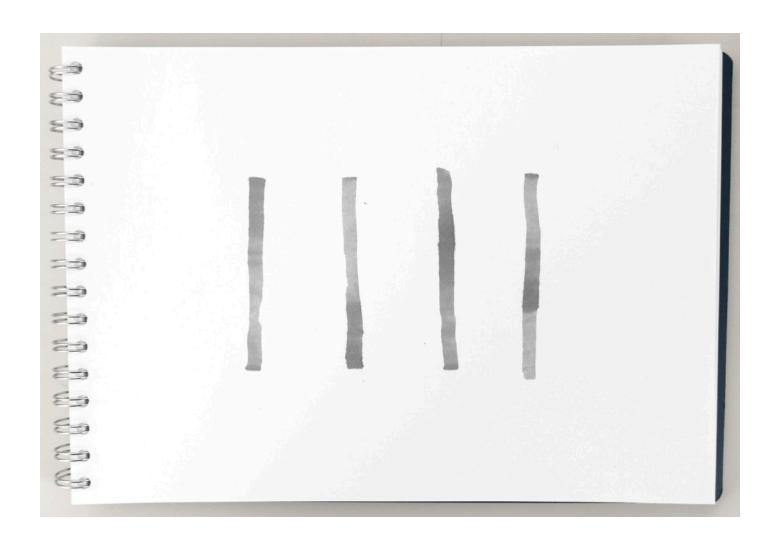
positioned vis-á-vis a grey object one independent one not finished yet: the drawing, the situation



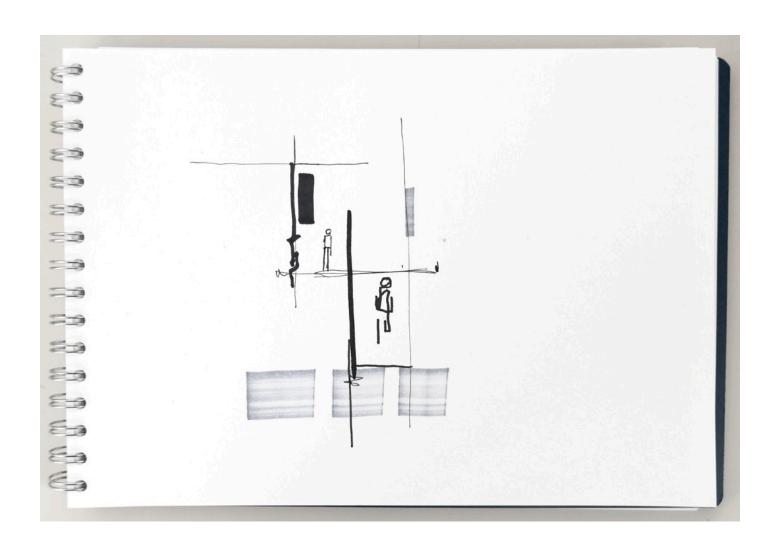
connected by wifi anonymous in the black box missing depth in an artificial perspective the others have the same impression



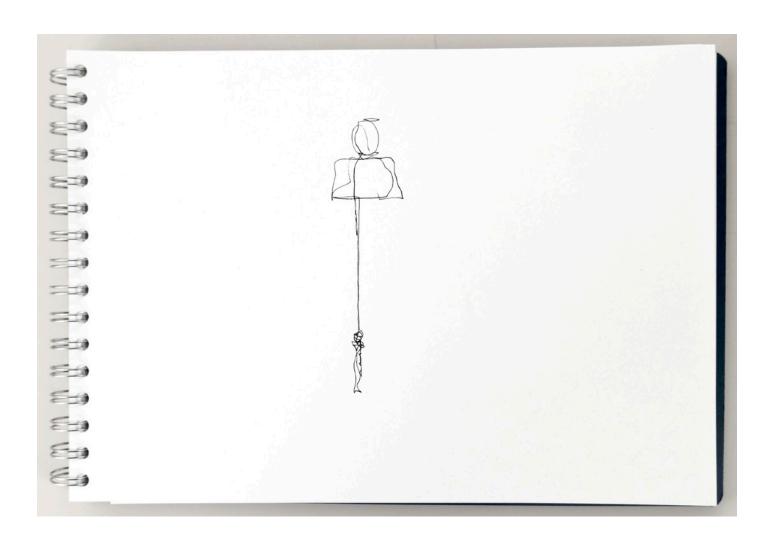
to carry the same token, virtually
the meaning of physical positions
the true location (in a drawing)
contracted individuals



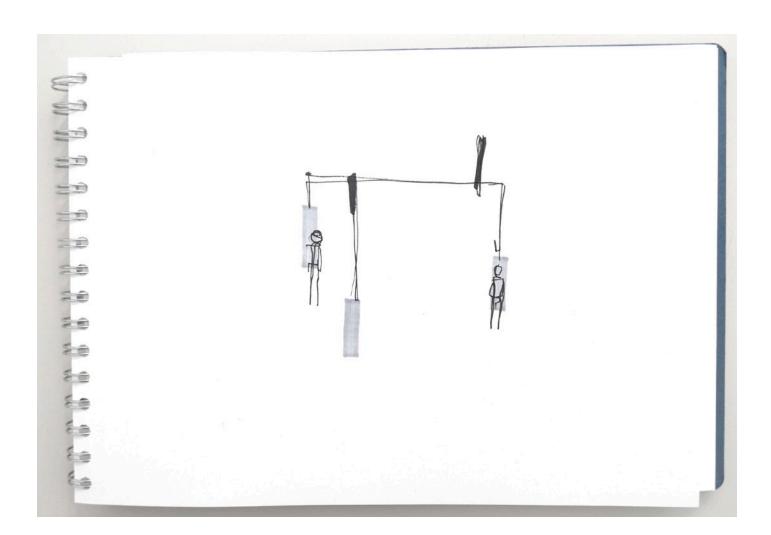
shades of grey the barred window of a prison joint by equal length



a myriad of allegiances
structures that guide you
signs of distractions everywhere
frames by accidental design



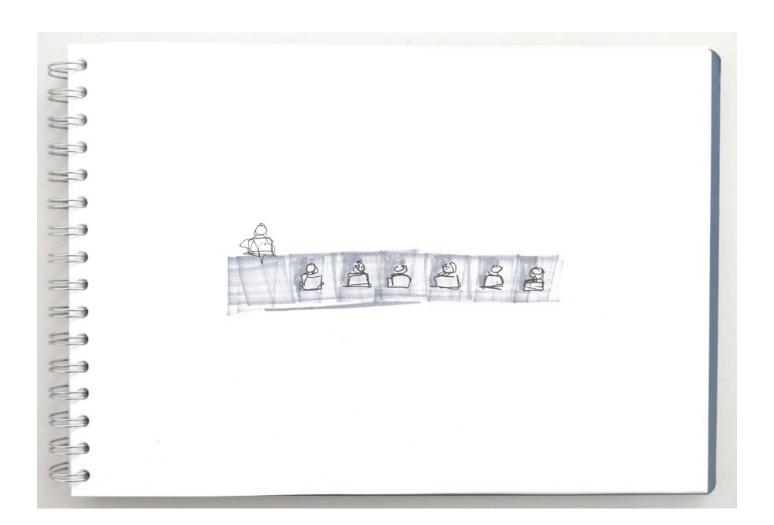
my zoomed image truncated, enlarged, yet also me artificial levels of connection



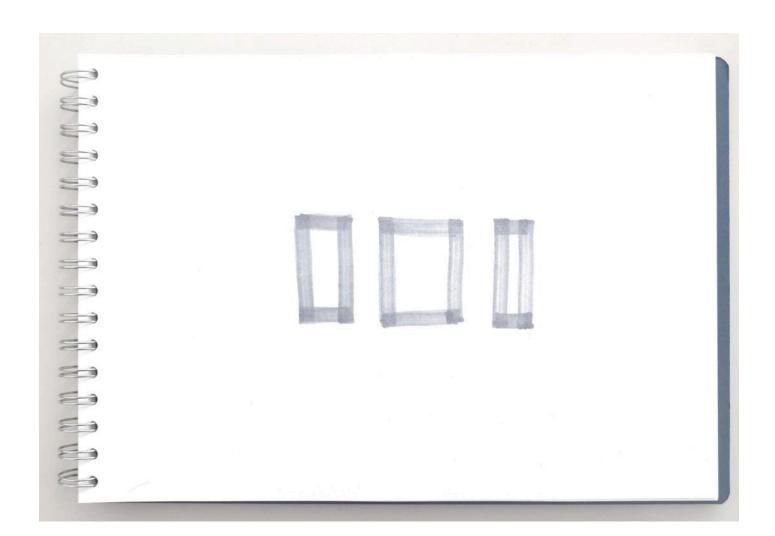
captured in the balance bounded figures no ground to connect with



a tilted world heavy weight lifting caryatids connected saviours of the world



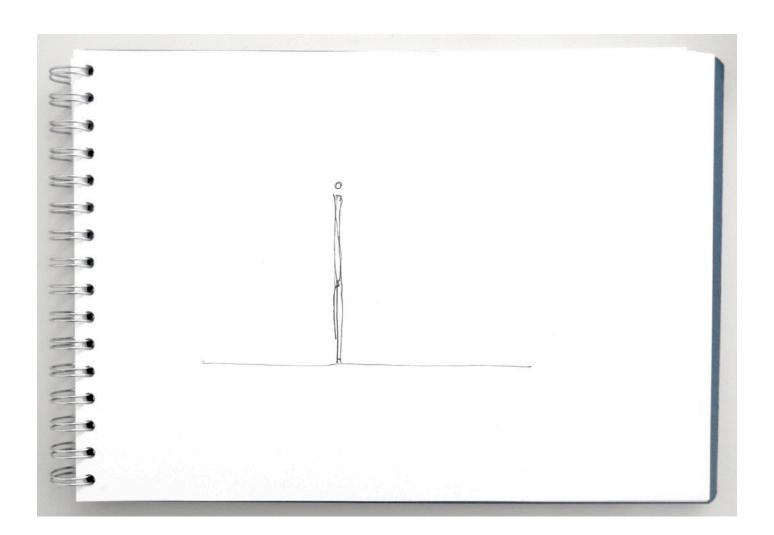
anti-social behaviour leadership and submission out of the box the comfort of being in the boxes together



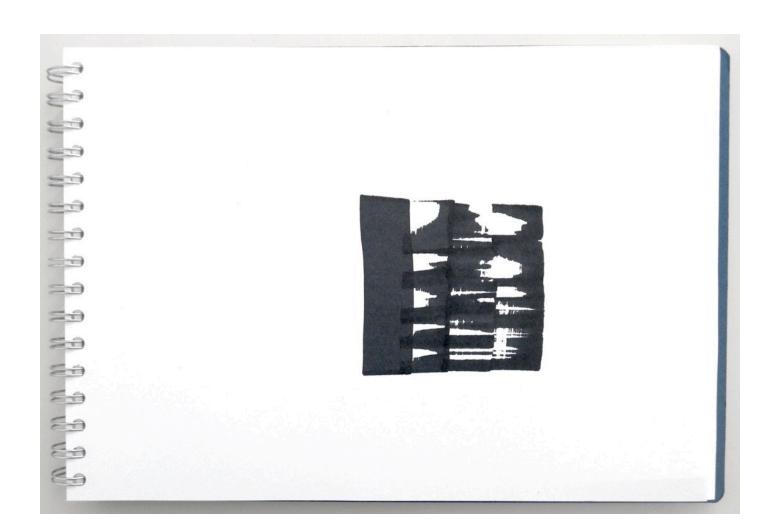
in our differences we stand united we seem to look alike just grey rectangles



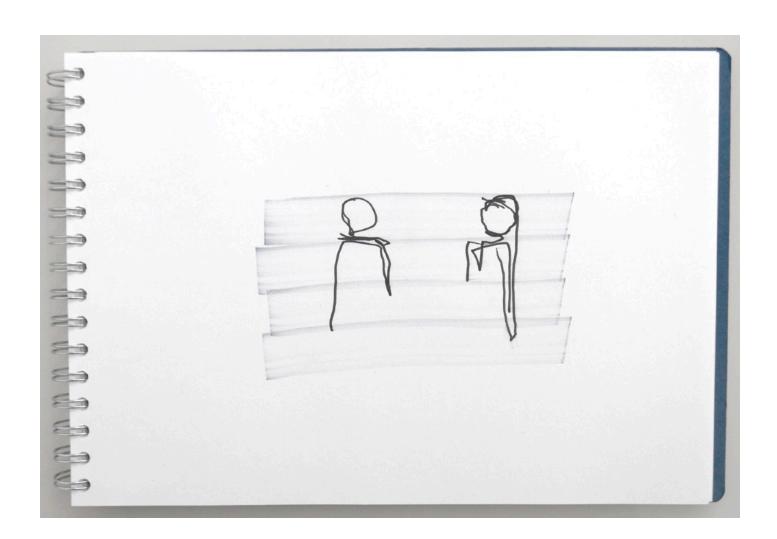
the unknown content of the agreement
the space contained around the core
standing sovereignly, alone
an abstraction



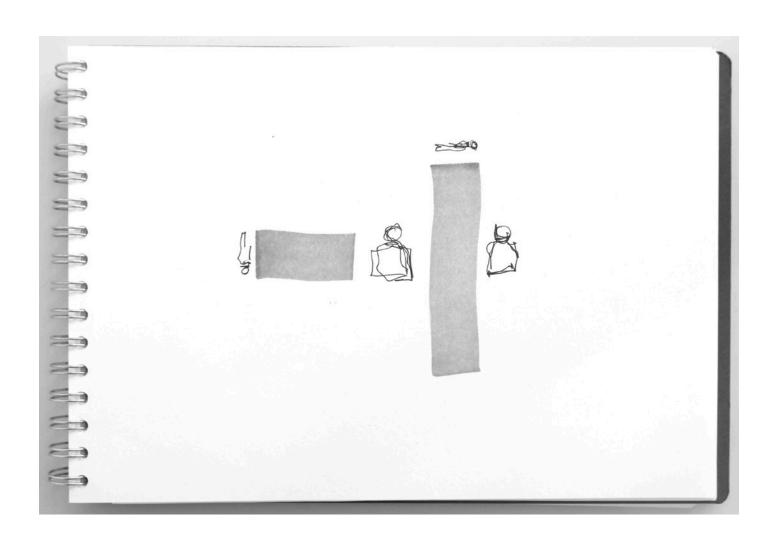
thinly alone



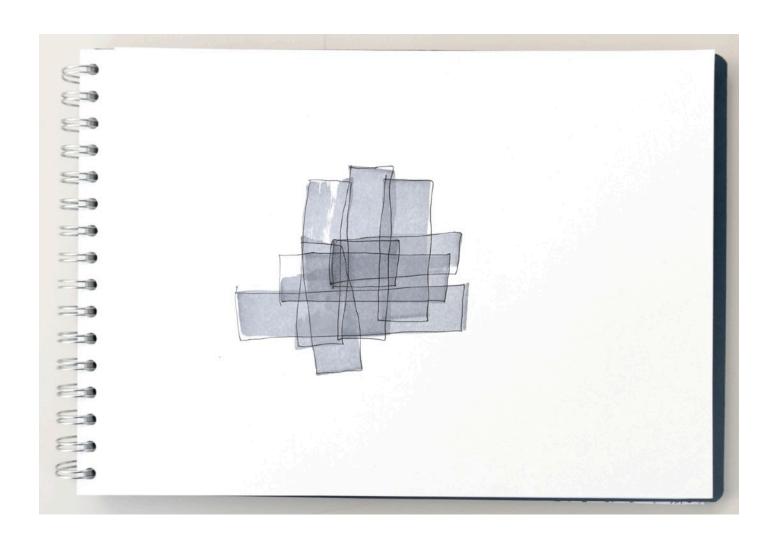
positive, negative
dynamism, vibrations, waves
noice and out of the middle
openings
holes



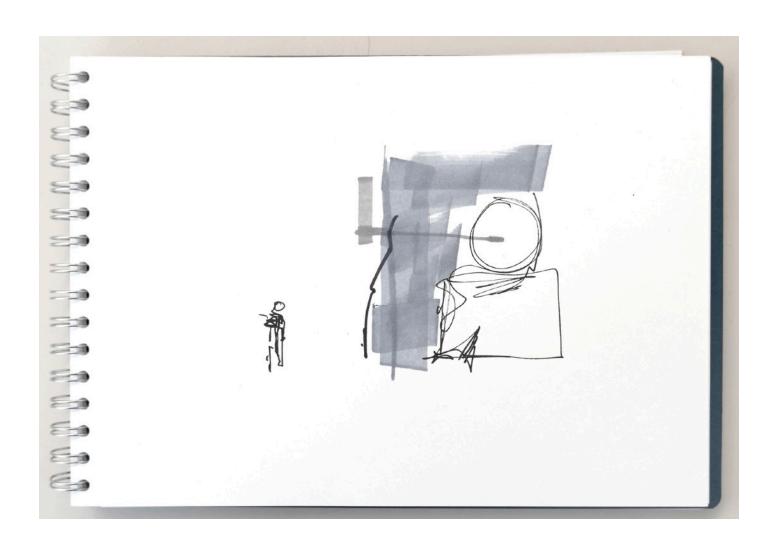
looking and reading minds demanding deafness: i'm talking to you the context of the layered veil



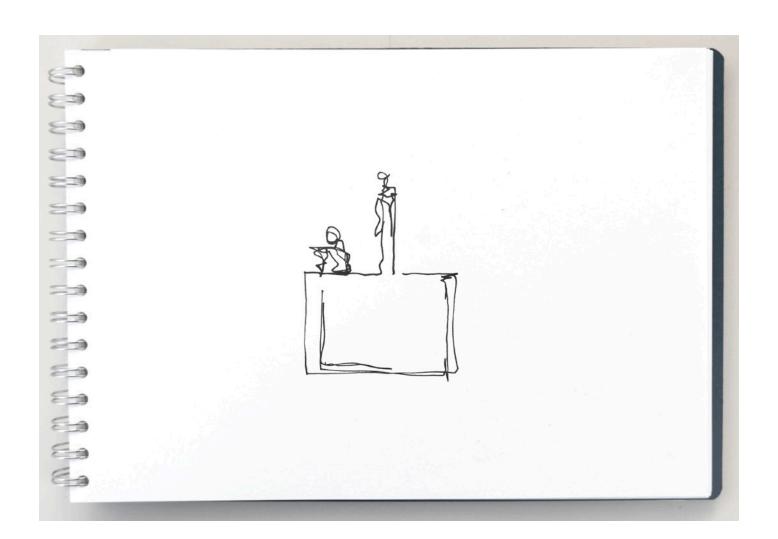
connection through the wall watched over inverted from reality mixed orientation



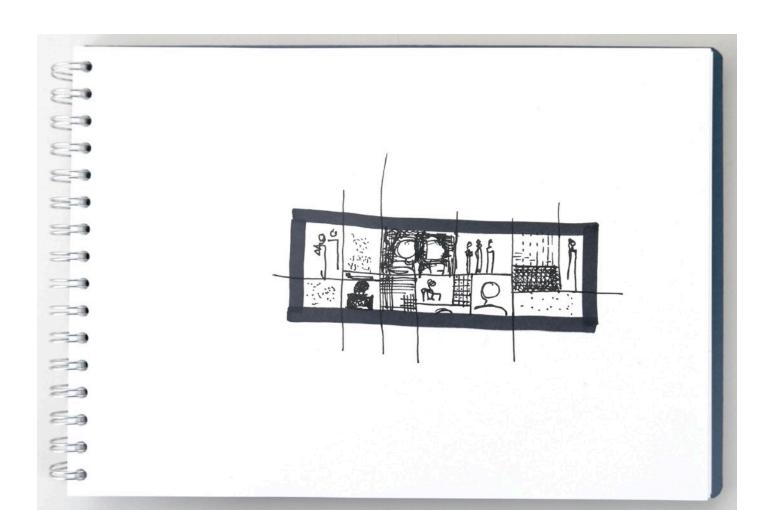
a cluster of grey line determined entities united by overlap the complexity of the center, reduced clarity



the cloud of big brother the reach of one the whole person and the talking head



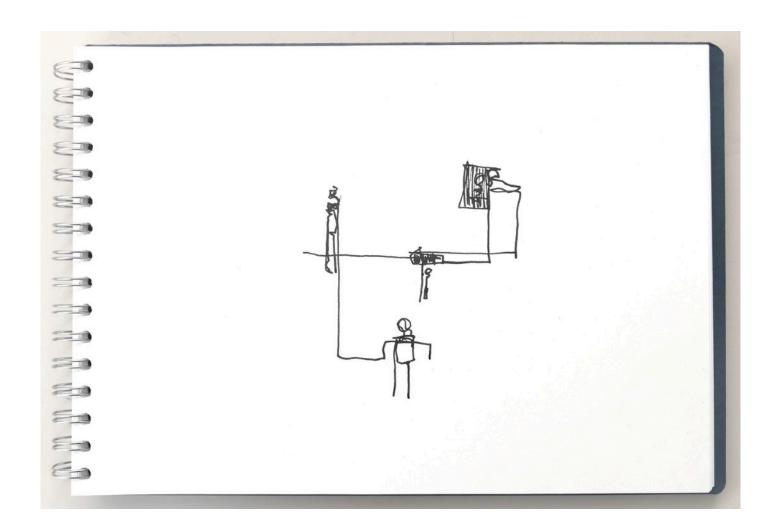
emerging from the same stone various stages of embodiment the tension of what is next



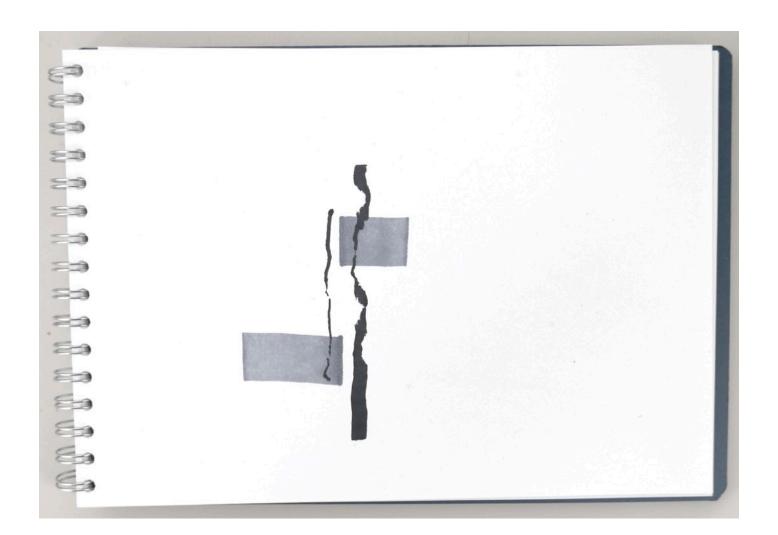
the screened reality
community in black rimmed box
floating in an unknown universe
people and abstractions



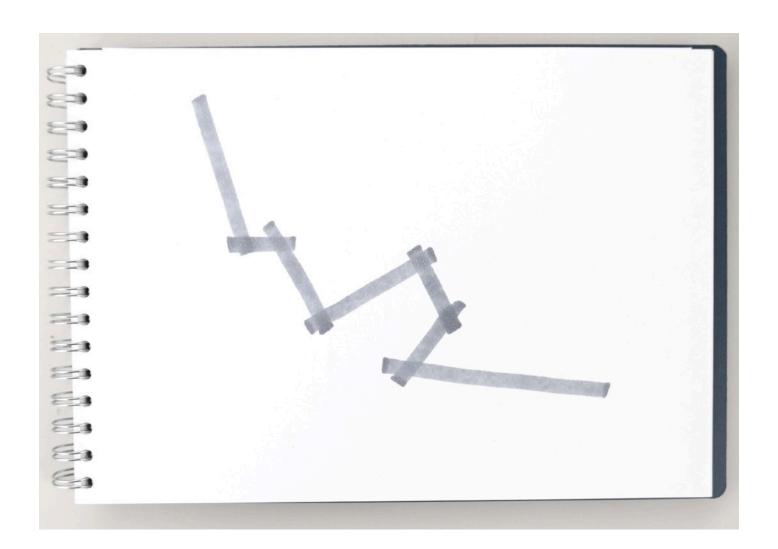
dobbelgängers the shadows of yourself



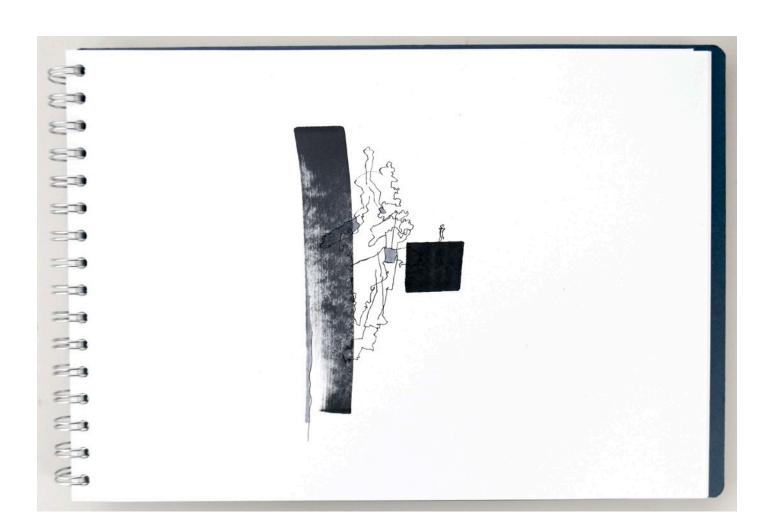
lines of uncertain relationships
a kind of vagueness and unbalance
being held back in the corner



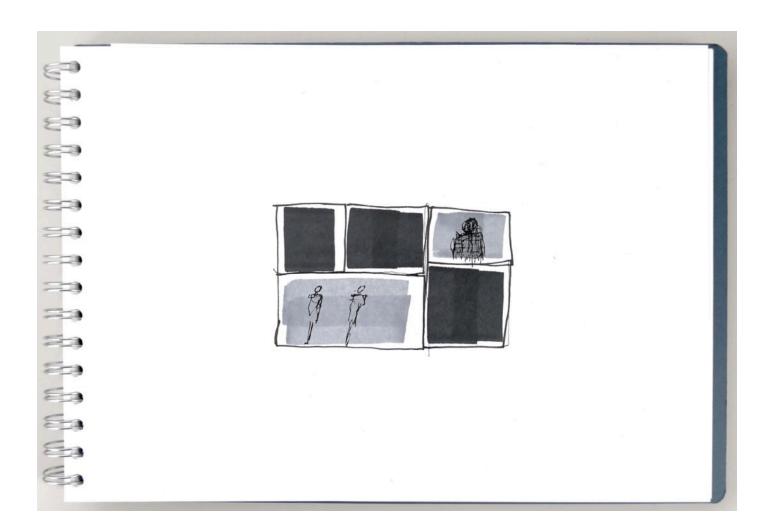
abstractions and humans the act of flagging connecting the empty areas



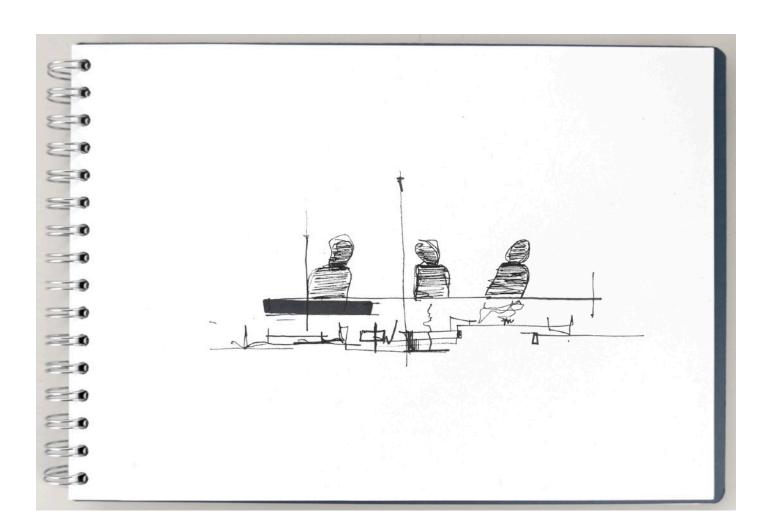
seldom a straight line contracts are constructs piece by piece



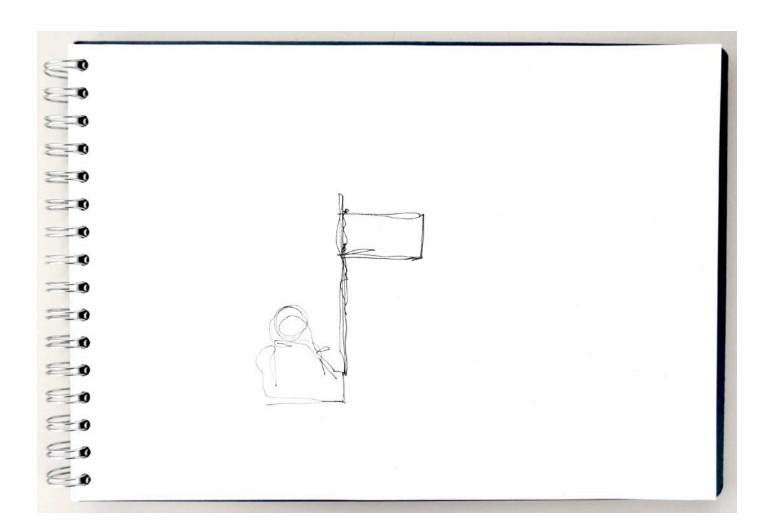
standing lonely, looking for others geography of lines and greyness the ruthless marks of history



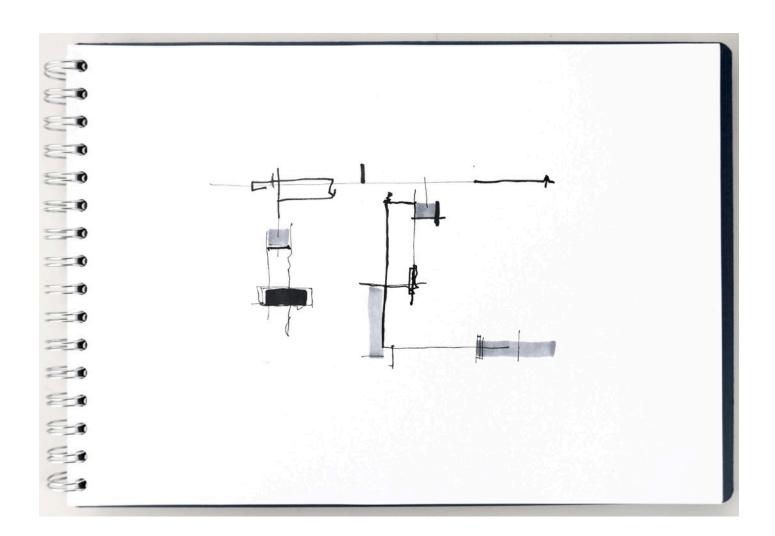
screens turned black smouldering voices in greyness dialogue needs to precede agreement



shadows and the underlying algorithm hidden behind the desk body movement language



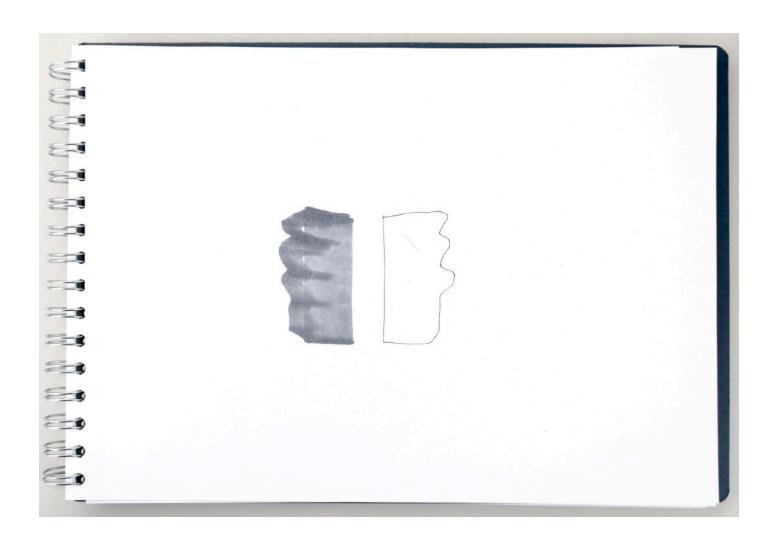
flagging your loyalty an object of comfort



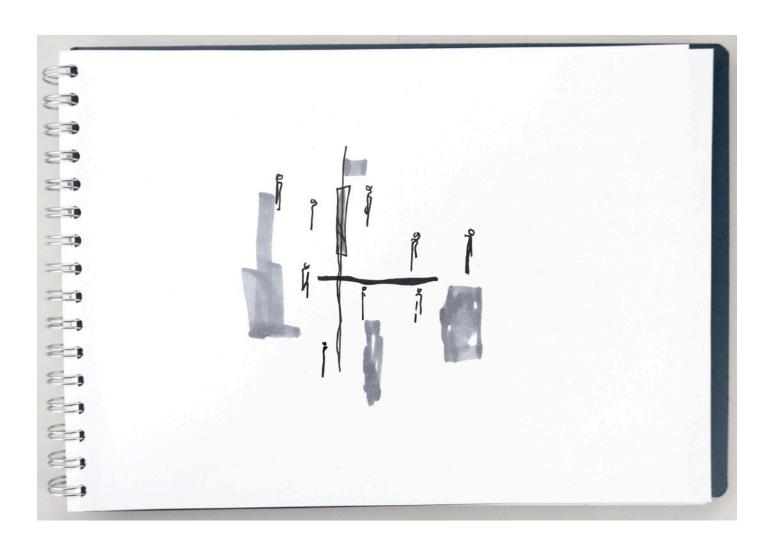
rectangular connections
two subsystems
an imaginative model
no(n)sense



hitting a wall the abstraction of a black screen the unknown of the other side



the meaning of the pen



lost souls surrounded by system fragments a playground yes, we can find a common ground to prosper