The invisible present

There is our very concrete planet with its oceans inhabited by mysterious creatures with extraordinary shapes and colors, with its forests populated by animals and insects whose morphology never ceases to amaze us.

Then there are us humans with our different skin colors, customs and cultures. And then there are invisible worlds that are just as well organized as our own.

Bacteria, viruses, diverse and different in their forms and activities.

These worlds are accessible to us with microscopes, but there are also other worlds that we cannot see, touch or hear.

We know that they exist, and we artists do not refrain from concretizing this invisible presence in our creations. For this reason, I have invented a world in which people identify with the animal and plant world, all while retaining their human integrity.

Why shouldn't there be other worlds that are invisible to us?

With other morphologies, other cilia that have evolved differently.

It is these imaginary worlds that I draw, paint and sculpt, it is like a hope for an ideal world that could exist, and the answer to the agonizing question: why am I on this planet?

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