

Unchained

[05/15/19 2:54:21 PM] Jon Uriarte: Eeeeeh UNCHAINED !!! ✓ ✓

[05/15/19 18:49:20] Jon Uriarte: What do you say?

Are you out there? ✓ ✓

[05/16/19 13:19:01] Jon Uriarte: Hello?

[05/16/19 1:25:40 PM] Jon Uriarte: Happening of everything?

[05/16/19 18:19:56] Jon Uriarte: Well, nothing, I just wanted to comment on your expo but if the plan is to go sthing no problem, I will throw ✓ ✓

[05/17/19 19:49:22] Jon Uriarte:...? ✓ ✓

[05/24/19 10:20:04] Jon Uriarte: Since we made the exhibition in Can Felipa with the Widephoto team a connection was already glimpsed, in fact I am almost certain that your work Guille saw it through Alberto's instagram . That although I have no idea what, when or through whom you know each other, the first time I saw some kind of relationship between you was through, not only the Internet, but specifically a social network. With everything it has of immediacy, # like4like, surveillance capitalism, harassment, # lol4lol, envy, posturing, metacoding, public / private space, online identity and self. I have already realized that you are not very much for the work of responding but I do not know if you agree? ✓ ✓

[05/25/19 13:19:01] Jon Uriarte: I was telling you about social networks because I think your expo, and especially the book, is a kind of compendium of * poor images * that you have been exchanging with each other . Or precarious images, as one participant of a post-photography workshop I taught in Madrid said. A Spanish precarious who does not appear only in the pixel of the appropriate photos online, but also in the contents refer to a Spanish scene of more or less precarious artists. ✓ ✓

[05/26/19 18:05:51] Jon Uriarte: It's also true that you, your job and the people around you (for better or worse) are the protagonists of all this. To my knowledge, neither of you had done any work as self-referential as this. Not with so much sense of acid humor. My mood is very funny. I am very fan of the sarcastic irony that you ooze first against yourself and then to everyone who passes by. Sometimes your hand goes out and you rub the wreckage. Which I think is also something very typical of social networks. Even more when the conversation is via private message. ✓

[05/26/19 22:02:45] Jon Uriarte: I don't know if it makes a lot of sense to keep writing the truth ✓

[05/26/19 22:32:20] Jon Uriarte: From experience I know that private messages that lengthen over time end up building their own ultra-encoded language. Download TicToc and try to understand the teenagers who use it and you will know what I am talking about. Sometimes those codes or keywords jump from private to public conversations. Unchained would be a

good example because although I can intuit some things, it is clear that I am not hearing many more.

[05/28/19 20:43:45] Jon Uriarte: And then there's the floor. I understand it as something nostalgic, a reference to a shared flat where you have not lived physically but online. And I say nostalgic because even though you told me that this is only the first part, it gives the feeling that everything refers to something that has already happened and not so much to something that will happen. And I also say nostalgic about incorporating furniture and other physical objects typical of a shared student apartment of the 90s to introduce the shared space, assuming that the intangible elements of an online conversation do not seem to be sufficient to explain the place where you have lived together. And maybe I also say nostalgic because despite the whole post-ironic layer, I would actually say that you both have a background perhaps something childish in your exaggerated poses, in your mainstream references and in the contents that have built your conversation. Animals and Bu could be good examples. For the record, I have always preferred the profile of the intuitive and transparent artist, however simple it may seem, to that of the strategist comeorejas, however tormented and complex he may appear. And I say childish also for the raw innocence of your achievements and insults. As for example do not pay attention to what I write. ✓

05/29/19 23:13:49] Jon Uriarte: During these years between the two of you, you have built a blockchain of enemies and close friends who have been the ones who have largely fed this final result. Without in most cases neither have we been aware of it. ✓

[05/30/19 10:06:15] Jon Uriarte: Of your respective jobs I have little to say. It is very logical that you have met not only because of cultural and generational geographical proximity of origin, but because you both work halfway between the image and the object, although each limping from the opposite side. And it is that you both love to fiddle between the attractive and the popular, between the thrown and the revered. That coincidence in the contents worked from the same but conflicting practices leaves you a lot of space for the common agreement, and even more so for the development of your work individually. I bet your flat that if you both took only photos, only installations or only sculptures this exhibition would never have been inaugurated. What by the way when you opened? ✓

[06/02/19 18:58:04] Jon Uriarte: I take it for granted that you no longer need the text? ✓

[06/06/19 18:39:49] Jon Uriarte: Let the inauguration go well ✓

Jon Uriarte