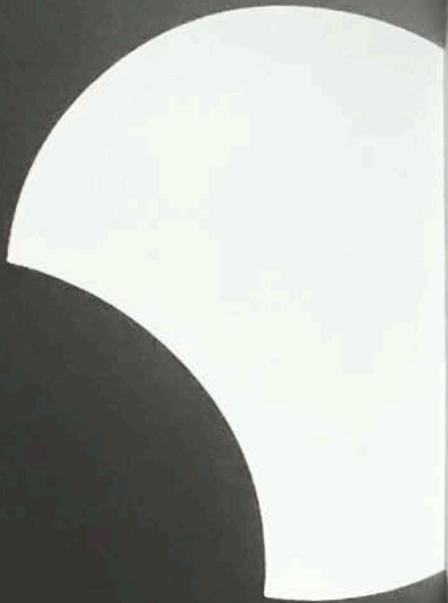


**LIGHT
WORDS
GALERIE
MARTINE
ABOUCAYA
PARIS
2022**

an
empty
space
full
of
words
full
of
memories
full



ANGELA
DETANICO
RAFAEL
LAIN



quantifiable
propositions

weightless
particles
of
information



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- 19 something that has never been written
- 20 energy
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- 22 distant scales
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- 25 here we are

an

empty space

full
of
words

full
of
memories

full
of
dreams

an
empty
space

with
nothing

on
it

words
but

light

words

a
flow of
light

vibrating

like
a
song

like
a
sigh

like
a
silence

like
a
thing

something

existing

and
not

like
a
breath

brief
energy

visible
and

invisible
light

inverse
shadow

shy

shining

light
life

a light line

shining

hiding

crossing the sky

illusion
an

of out
time

something
as a
whisper

somewhere
as a
memory

sometimes
a
secret

somehow
as
life

words

floating

in

the

air

like clouds

like dreams

like ghosts

appearing
and dis
appearing

in

time

and

space

as light

the world
a word
around
us

time in expanding
 and space

written
with
nothing

but

light
and
dust

future

and

past

too
soon

or

too
late

as
we

look

at

the
sky

and

all

the

particularities

we

try

to
hold

in

our

hands

as

pieces

of

ourselves

figuring
out
what
is
to
be
said

imagination
floats
around

no
specific
direction

but
the
one
we may
give it

our eyes
and ears
and
all
the
senses

writing
a
narrative

in
our
cells

electric
paths
across
the
inner topography

running
as
fast
as thoughts

intimate
light

precise
or diffuse

who
knows

vague as
we are

future
and past

too soon
or too late

here in
this precise
moment

here in
an imprecise
time

below
the
visible
horizon

indistinguishable
light

infrasons
out
of
sight

then
rising
waves

coming
closer
and
closer

to
touch
our
eyes

spelling
their
names
in
different
colours

red
green
and
blue

and
all the
variations
one
could

imagine
in
between

deep
pale
shinning
or
shy

somehow
yellow

somewhere
orange

violet
sometimes

and
then

moving
slower and
beyond

out
of
scale
out
of
touch
out
of
sight

a
whole
life
to arrive
at this
moment

plural
condensing
in
singularity

like
all
colours
joined
as
light

a
presence
only
a
breeze
a
smile

something
immaterial
as

a
pause
on
a
speech

not
even
a
point

not
even
a
blink

not
even

silence

untouched
by
any
words
before
and
after

indescribable
being

and
then

a
moment
again

every
now
and
then

words
appear
and
disappear

shining
here
or
there

sometimes

somewhere

time
and
again

a

word

then
another

they
were there
for
a
while
then
they
left

stars

flowers

ephemeral
as we
are

something

somewhere

there

and
not

traveling light

space empty the

flowing in
time

crossing
the universe

becoming
our sky

how many
letters
to spell
time

how many
nights
to
dream
the sky

how
many
heart
beats
to move
the earth

but
one

unaccountable
moment
of
astonishment

a whole
world
suspended
in wide
open eyes

seeing
all
but
nothing

listening
deep
into
the silence

without
finally
finding
looking
for

a light
matter

the
least
possible
amount

in the
middle
of
something

but
not
even

imagination

a memory

some
strange
evidence

in
between
circumstances

of
a fragile
state

moving
fast

or slowly

navigating
its own
scale

as amplitudes
change
our horizon

we go
deeper
and deeper

diving
in time

to emerge
from original
magnitudes

with
pieces
of past

a
hypothesis

light

as
shadow
nuances

certitudes
and
doubts

the
classification
of
colours
and
feelings

the
very
existence
of laws

being and
not being

a subtle
movement
or the simplest
thing

we try
to
figure
out

navigating
the dark
unknown
guided by

bright
possibilities

as stars
in the
sky

stillness

illusion

subtle a
going through instinct

rainbow
coloured
questions

observations
extrapolating
any conclusions

as
the intensity
of reflections

join
forces

at some
point vanishing

in
a perspective

the
unknown

a kind
of persuasion

being

fire

something not
but

somehow

a
state
of things

incandescent
air dancing
around

strange
state

a
matter
of chance
in the
middle
of matter

a flow
of energy

before
and after

by definition

shining
like distant words
in ancient
languages

sparkling
enigmas

the in
middle of
something

pulsating

brief

sudden

irresistible
lightness

immaterial
behaviour

for
a
particular

nature

vibrating

realising

reflections
on light

reaching for each
point

increases density as
considerations

a
dark
matter

some
answer bright

reflecting
on

the
set of
values
that
a
given function
can take
as
its argument
varies

a
range
definition

as
meditation

something
never that has
been written

elusive through spelling
its substance
amplitudes

variations massless
undergoing
probabilistic interpretation

named arrangements
by
the
eye

energy

from
one
body
to
another

light

a
vibrating
language

across
space
and time

particles
weightless
of
information

quantifiable
propositions

moving

by bit
bit

and
then
again

exchanging

this
constant

on
unpredictable
circumstances

a memory
of
something

long
forgotten

suddenly
awaken

by
chance

a
flash
of
light

out
of
nowhere

distant
scales

considered
if

eternal

a far light

a flower

ephemeral

flower
fields

galaxies

following
the fairest
order

chance
cosmos

time
passes

through
us

changing
ourselves

like
the
wind

sculpting
mountains

here
we
are

this
island
of
present

surrounded
by
past

in any possible
direction
any point
we look
at the sky

8 minutes

4 years

10 billion times

away

back to
the start

