

a collective diary

an african contemporary journey



Joël Andrianomearisoa



22

Disturbances !

From a line to a square, from textile to paper, from black to white, from printed to monochrome, austere or joyful...

One after the other parallels, steadily, the sheets fly loose away, hurried along by the geometry of the hand.

In the end: Baroque?

I do not see Joël's work as that of an artist or of any other label. I keep seeing the prince of a kingless kingdom, discreet, even mute in between... some will say in between two works of art, it may even be more capes that the prince snaps in the air with the side of his arm.

I do not know the art scene, I avoid its vocabulary, and my words have no other intention than to speak of some closeness, a love the shape of which would be words.

Caught in his tight and methodical veils, I forget for a moment the space and the display in the room. Life is what I look at. It is not anger. It is an invasion, a *coup d'état* without saying it.

Yet, the Malagasy prince, who sees his country disintegrate in deleterious fighting among chieftains, does not denounce. Not that there is nothing to say, but it is not where it is said. The prince is naked.

Perhaps anger, energy, sadness, melancholy. How can one know when not wanting to see? The pieces of paper and bits of tidy fabric have now invaded the space, consumed, out of proportion.

Disturbances !

Jean Loup Pivin

Antananarivo, 1 November 2009



23

Memory box, installation 2007
Wood, textile, variable dimensions
Courtesy Goodman Gallery / Johannesburg – Cape Town

Left: *Untitled*, 2007
Textile, 100 cm X 100 cm
Courtesy of the artist

Joël Andrianomearisoa

24



The first time, 2008
Silver cigarette paper, collage on canvas
41 x 33 cm
Private collection

Right: *Untitled*, 2008
Cigarette paper, collage on canvas
46 X 38 cm
Collection Revue Noire

25

