RRN represents something like a spider's web that connects people and ideas. It is the border through which things stay attached. It is not about a hierarchy of ideas, but rather

## THERE MIGHT BE NO OTHER PLACE IN THE WORLD AS GOOD AS WHERE I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU

Joël Andrianomearisoa, born 1977 in Antananarivo Madagascar, lives and works in Paris, France and Antananarivo.

My time, our time, times.
The past, the present and the future.
What is the meaning of the past?
What is the meaning of the present?
What is the meaning of the future?
What is the representation of the past?
What is the representation of the present?
And what is the representation of the future?

An act before the present. An act before the future and an act after the past but, the most important thing, the emotion and desire.

A journey hoping to be tomorrow's. A journey towards another situation or perhaps the same one. One that still is not exhausted, one described only by its first traces, which don't provide the keys to its future. And which remains mysterious. Almost like an unsuccessful triumph.

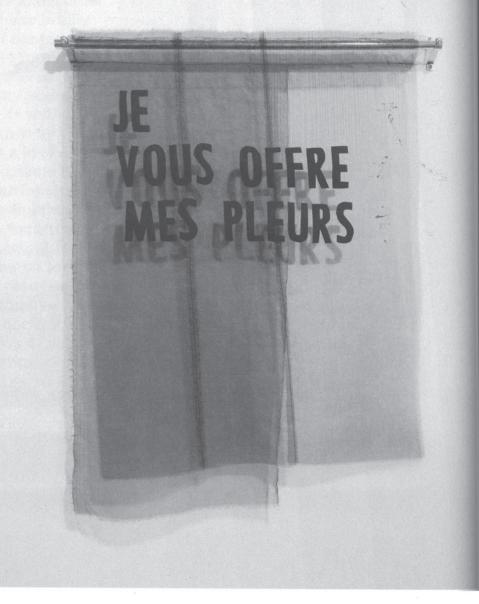
Why doesn't this black curtain with ethereal transparency float? The black curtain is a lace veil over reality, concern passing over the features of a loved face. A proclamation of a mourned love? A mourned friendship? A mourned memory?

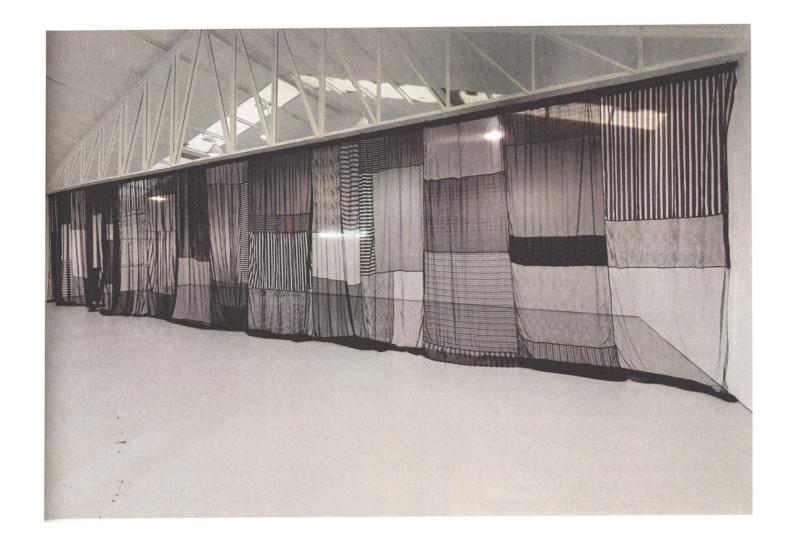
And there are no geographies in the world as good as where I am going to take you.

We are what we are. We are always on the Edges with our emotions, sentimentality and desires.

NIRIN, IRINA, IRY!!!! (desire, desirable in Malagasy language).

We are always on the Edges. The world should not be approached in a direct way but placed at the Edges of the desire of whomever discovers it. The way we see the world comes down to a question of posture. We shall listen to the pulses of life with more generosity than we are given and find a way to be present in the world dans le nu de la vie – in the nude of life.







← Joël Andrianomearisoa, Je vous offre mes pleurs, 2015, textile and metal bar, 86 x 67 cm. Courtesy Sabrina Amrani and the artist. ↑ Joël Andrianomearisoa, Tomorrow, tomorrow. Those are words. You love flowers. How about tomorrow?, 2019, textile, 360 x 2200 cm. Courtesy Sabrina Amrani and the artist. ↗ Joël Andrianomearisoa, A l'horizon, de mes jours troubles, 2015, textile and metal bar, 86 x 67 cm. Courtesy Sabrina Amrani and the artist.