

CHE COSA PENSA UNA LUMACA QUANDO ATTRAVERSA LA STRADA?

video-performance, 5 min, camera: Andrea Anghinetti, Parma, 2021

How dangerous it is to cross the road: at any moment I risk being crushed by running cars and people... am I aware of that? Or do I just advance, heedless of the risk and firmly present in my slow pace? Why don't I get to move on? Can I see that I'm out of rhythm? Maybe not, I feel perfectly synchronized with myself, maybe the others are too fast. It takes some time to look for an escape route, a passage, a bridge that leads into a dimension in which time is not mathematically marked by numbers, to an a-temporal elsewhere without falling into a spatio elsewhere. My soggy body, slowly, continues to look for it in the places I am used to.

In the video, I walk through different places, vital and nerve centers of my hometown. I decide to take the time to look at it with a different eye. I say that Parma is my city, but it never really was: my yellow country house, the fields around it, and the river are my "city." From elementary school to now I have been catapulted, every day, into the engulfing frenzy of different urban contexts, always feeling out of time. An out-of-time generator of an out-of-place. I stumble slowly, searching for something elusive and unclear: perhaps an encounter, perhaps a detail, perhaps someone's else, or something else out of time.



(still dal video)



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