



NIETO'S APOCALYPSE

or the first drafts of a constipated thaumaturge



May 12th through June 11th, 2016
Opening reception on Thursday May 12th, from 6 to 9 pm

Invited perversionist artists : Marcel Flores, Vincent & Clovis

Greek Ἀποκάλυψις / apokálypsis : «revelation» ; French «nier (to deny) + tôt (early)».
French esbosquier : «to sand down beams» then esbauche «first form of an art work» ; Greek θαυματουργός,
thaumatourgós : «miracle maker» ; Latin co- «with» + stipare : «stiffen, compact».

Born in 1979 in Colombia, Nieto lives and works in Paris where he underwent a double training in fine arts at the École nationale supérieure des Beaux-Arts and in special effects at the École nationale supérieure des Arts Décoratifs. A multi-talented artist, virtuoso technician of numeric animation, Nieto deploys a delirious narrative world filled with black humour, symbolism and nihilism.

Engaged in an alternative route to official art, Nieto subversively seizes fundamental questions related to sci-ence, theology and human destiny. Quoting the singular writers Jean-Pierre Brisset, Louis Wolfson and Raymond Roussel, but also Saint John, according to him the author of the «best sellers of Apocalypses», he takes over the great texts of apocalyptic literature in order to celebrate the advent of a possible new world, rising from destruc-tion:

« Let's celebrate the end of man... for art's resurrection, » he declares. « This message is not hidden anymore; it reveals itself like a universal and ineluctable cycle. For this rebirth, the time of the ultimate sacrifice has come, but like the ancients it has to lead to a great feast, an explosion of colors and symbols, of burning glitters, the immolated particles of our human souls will inflame and joyfully embark themselves from misfortune to cosmos. There will only be left an eyed-heart to "watch" the message written in the stars. (...)

Adrift in space, man travels on his sad planet, miserably confined between Mars and Venus, less close than Mercury and less far than Pluto. As this burning bat would say, guided by the famous anchorite pig : « Man's pride, do humiliate yourself! For you are no longer the center of the universe! » (...)

One night, as I was sleeping, a flea screamed in my ear: «Artist, don't look towards the place where the tepidness of small human flames lies! » then it jumped up with all its strength, plunging into a dark black space where it multiplied endlessly, yet without ever dividing.

To vomit all these visions that go beyond myself, without digesting them, here is my mission as an artist, only one constraint: never look down, but always straight at the obscure swarm. »

PROJECT ROOM: El perversionismo.

At the dawn of 21st century, Uruguayan writer and philosopher Francisco Flores publishes a revolutionary essay whose consequences will radically change the artistic evolution of Latin America until today.