

Up to the horizon line

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[...] In the sea landscapes where almost nothing moves, the coasts are inhabited by silence and evolve into a balmy "microclimate", the soft soil of giant greenhouses without enclosures. Inside this absolute calm the elliptical course of the glance, both anxious and elastic, captures the eccentric and uncovers sea craters. The coastal geography is again defined as her fingertips feel familiar seaside locations for the essential components of their landscapes and thus transform them into "treasure islands" with unexplored bluffs and grey-green submarine valleys

[...] Even before the swimmer's trail fades, Filopoulou takes us on the second step of the journey. At this phase the landscape from aboard ship recalls the artificial axes that it had apparently freed itself from forever. The swell of the gaze extends well beyond the coastal plane out into open sea, traversed by hydrofoils and slow passenger boats. Far simply functioning as a protective vessel, the metallic volumes of the slash the two-dimensional painted surface floating toward the viewer or speeding along the painter's line of vision towards the horizon.