

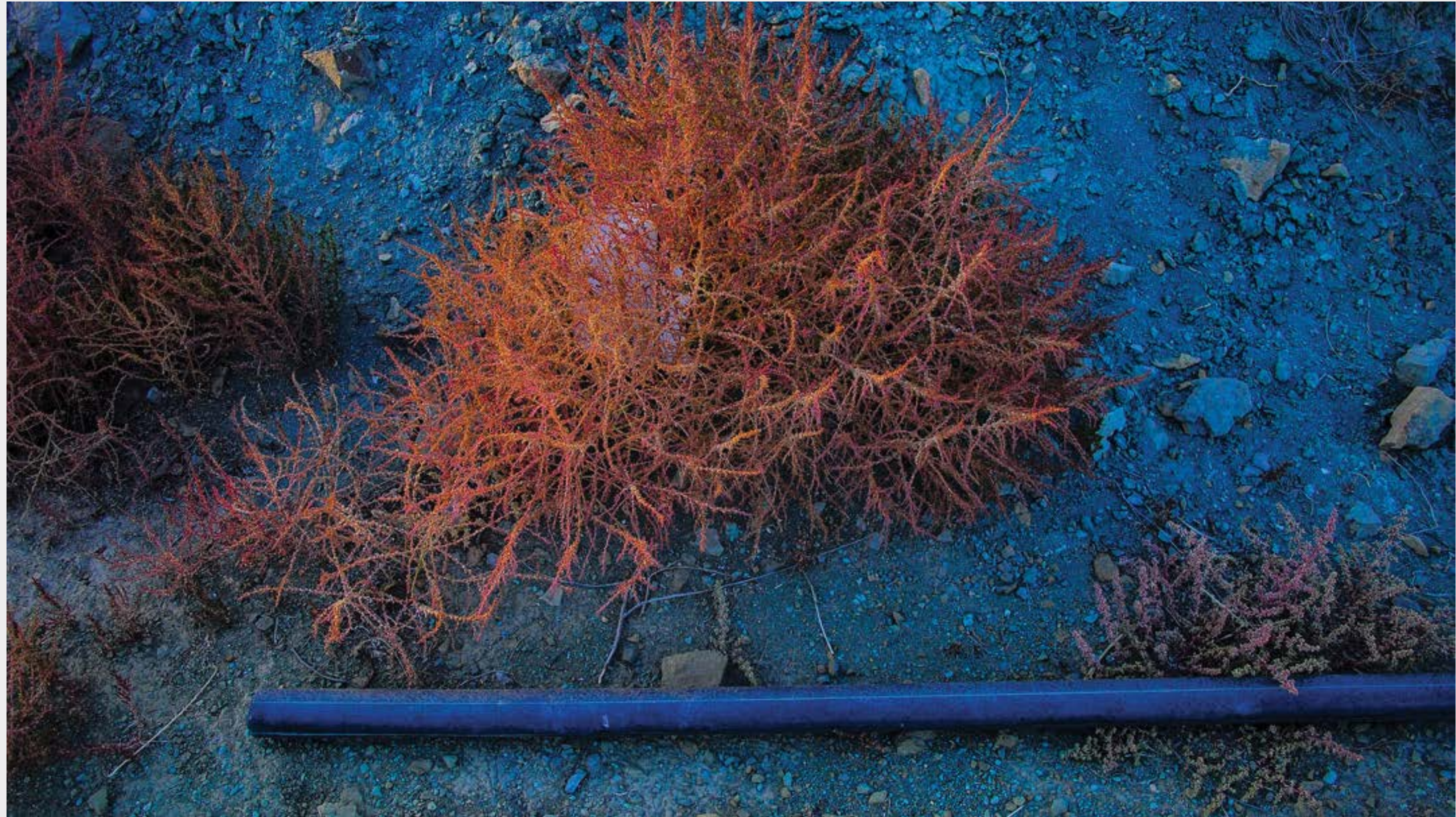


AHMED MERZAGUI

PORTFOLIO



Visual Artist



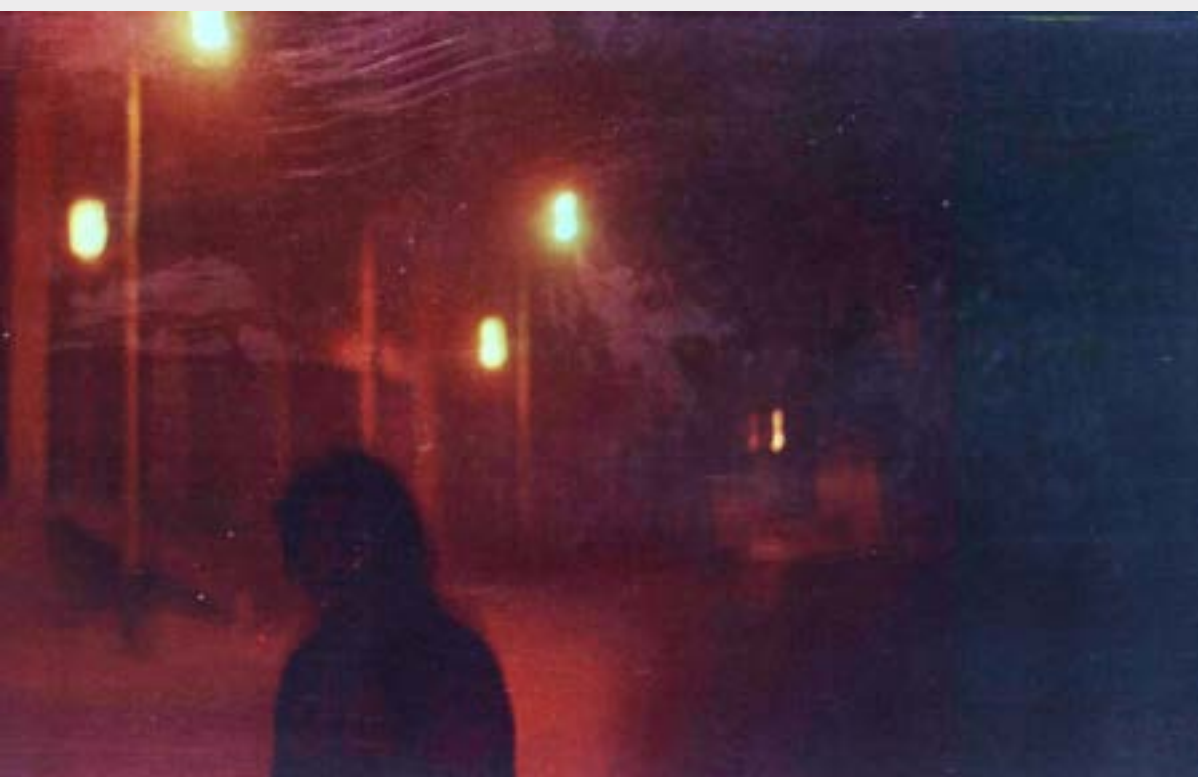
PROJECTS

METAVISION OF A SOBER CITY

“The sorts of visions, of echoes of which stir and resonate all my memory, would have been to reveal the face of this city that every corner of the phrase is about; it would have been to make it and what lies behind it, appear; a face in the evidence of its plenitude and, furthermore, in its underlying complexity” Mohammad Dib.



METAVISION OF A SOBER CITY



AGNOSTIC LOVE

How Is Love?



A Subjective proof
of love



An aesthetic vision
of love

AGNOSTIC LOVE



Agnostic.

THROUGH THIS LIFE I DON'T WANT TO BE SILENCED

I've always wondered...

I often asked myself the question...

I've sometimes dreamed...

Since a very early age, I dreamed of being able to live what the other lives, to feel what he feels, to be in his skin, in his head, in his mind, in his heart...

I wanted to live his situations, to be afflicted with his sadness, and to revel in his happiness...

I always wondered, the other? Is he like me? Does he feel him self like I do?

Has he this kind of proprioception, this self-awareness, this idea, this feeling of existence?

Or am I the only one ...

I always wanted to be in the place of the other ...

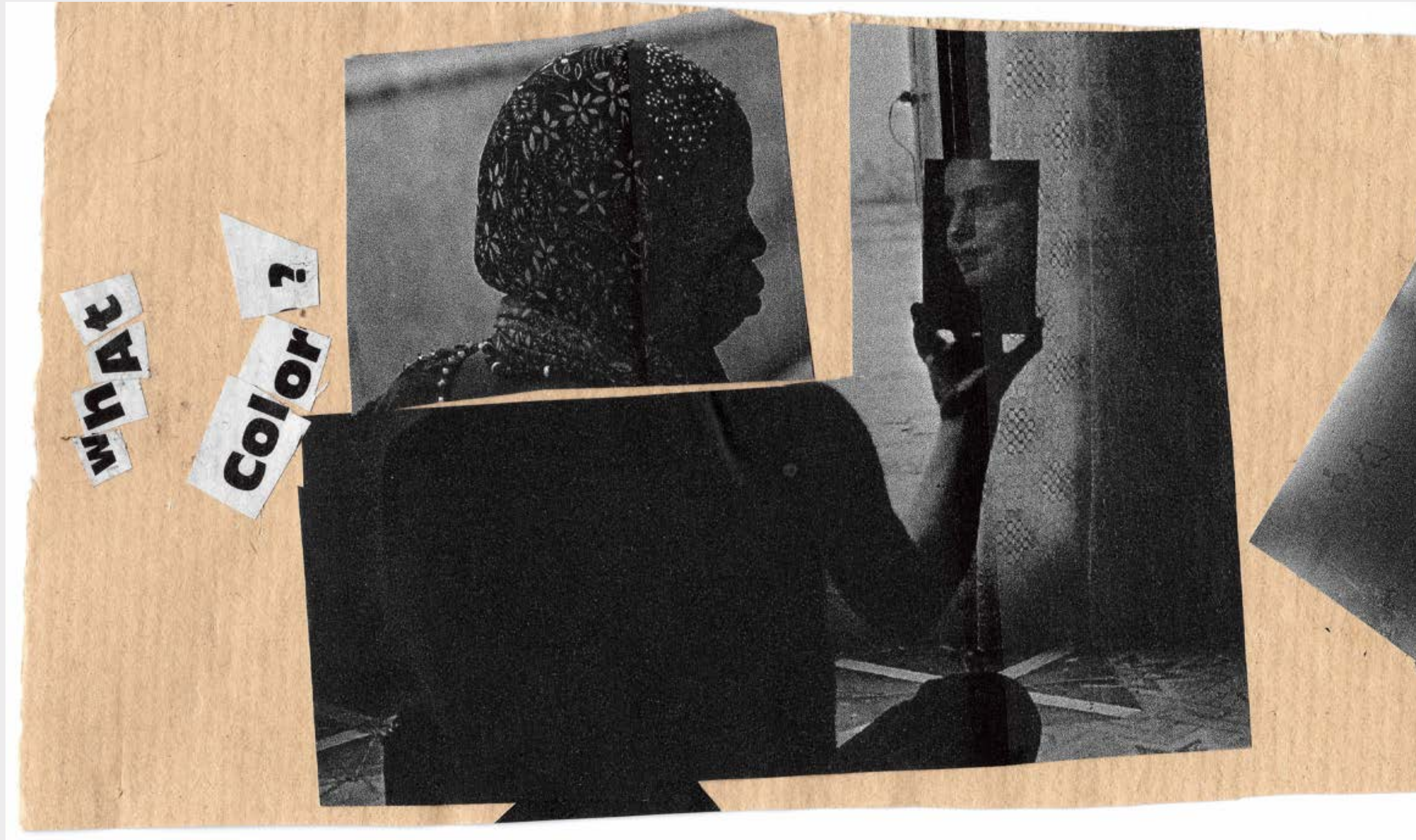
Would I like to be in the place of a woman, of The Woman ...?

Being kid, I would liked ...

THROUGH THIS LIFE I DON'T WANT TO BE SILENCED



THROUGH THIS LIFE I DON'T WANT TO BE SILENCED



IN A WAY

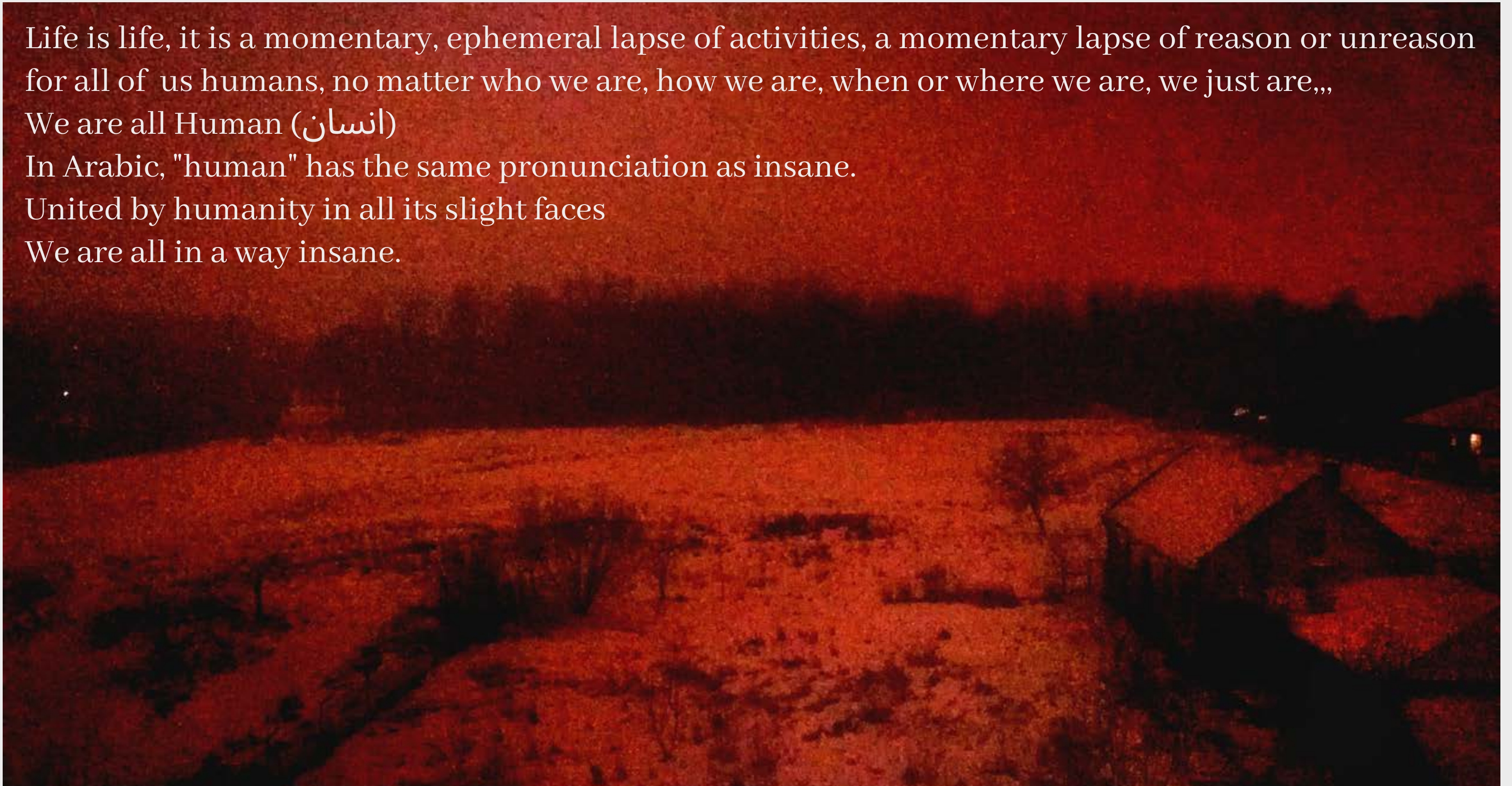
Life is life, it is a momentary, ephemeral lapse of activities, a momentary lapse of reason or unreason for all of us humans, no matter who we are, how we are, when or where we are, we just are,,

We are all Human (انسان)

In Arabic, "human" has the same pronunciation as insane.

United by humanity in all its slight faces

We are all in a way insane.



INSANE

IN A WAY INSANE





OCCIDENTAL
SAHARA
BETWEEN
HOMONCULUS
AND REALITY

OCCIDENTAL SAHARA BETWEEN HOMONICULUS AND REALITY



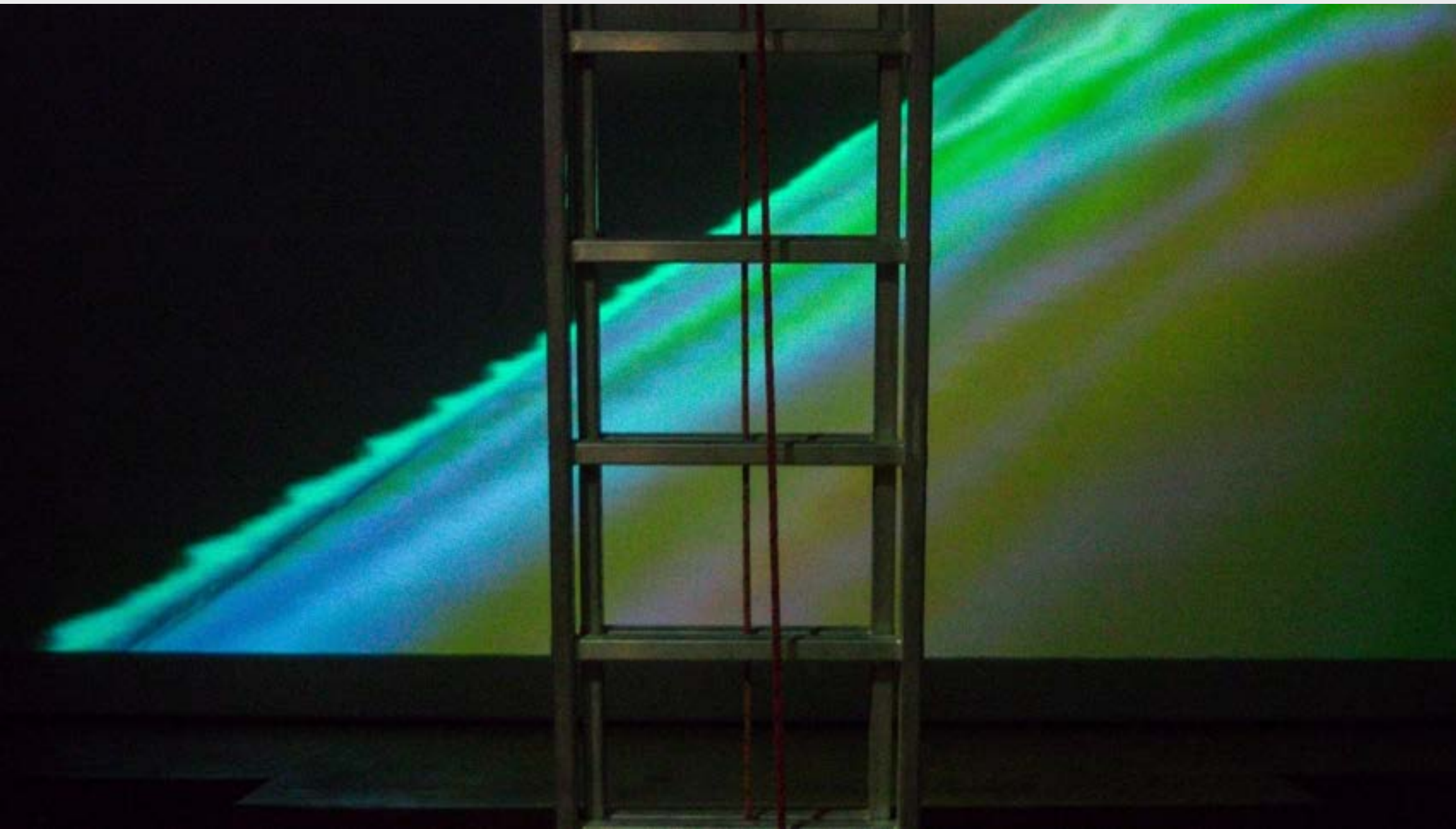


Melancholy For Life

Ode To Home

MELANCHOLY FOR LIFE - ODE TO HOME

Today is the day we waited for yesterday



And today
we wait for tomorrow

MELANCHOLY FOR LIFE - ODE TO HOME

I am Home, I am Home
I have never been out of Home



2020