AHMED MERZAGUI

PORTFOLIO

Visual Artist
PROJECTS
“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.
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 himself 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
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 (إنسان)
In Arabic, "human" has the same pronunciation as insane.
United by humanity in all its slight faces
We are all in a way insane.
IN A WAY INSANE
OCCIDENTAL SAHARA BETWEEN HOMONCULUS AND REALITY
OCCIDENTAL SAHARA BETWEEN HOMONCLUSUS AND REALITY
Melancholy For Life

Ode To Home
Today is the day we waited for yesterday

And today we wait for tomorrow
I am Home, I am Home
I have never been out of Home