

Blurred lines *Between nothing and almost something*

I am searching for something unknown; a cosmos between order and chaos. A place where there are blurred lines between art and design, and between what's planned and coincidences. I want to enter an ideal state of creation where I am in a different state, a place where everything is in symmetry. It is abstract, and it doesn't matter if it is art or design. It is a sensorial creation in the in between, almost nothing but close to something. We are in another reality where we navigate with our senses as individuals. One day at the time, waiting. No plan, complete silence.