Homunculosis of Signs / by Alberto Gracia

The unintelligible sublime in relation to language's illegibility.

The spaces in-between, like that silence that shows its own aesthetics in the mandatory fields of the sign's vacant space.

Unfinished forms that embody a virtual language, one that is closer to otherworldly tautologies (an illustrated alien alphabet), that bases its formalization in an inherent irony that is able to say something with nothing while taking into account the signifying and insurmountable incompleteness of being-in-the-world.

Homunculi as chewable organs (not chewed, but desecrated), which, by themselves, constitute the magic circle of impossible language, that interstellar Druid gathering that, with all its irony, is going to decide the forthcoming developments of the most complex sign crisis.

A work that does not pretend to uncover a solid reality, like the trigger that saves us from the anxiety of emptiness, but that acts as the only ludic element that fits the organic playground of postmodern irony.

As viewers, we are left out to discover a poetic world that shows the irony of a Kantian beauty, the forgetting of a manifested impossibility; the impossibility of a total exclusion of the subject, the existence, per se, of a thingy outside.

The truth is, it is worth it.