



HAZEM WAKED

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**3 june 1988**

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## **Exhibitions**

### ***When the snow melts, where will the white go?***

collective exhibition, *AEDAEN Gallery*, October 29 - December 15, 2020, Strasbourg.

### ***Open doors 2019***

collective exhibition, *LA SEMENCERIE* (management of artist's studios), May 2019, Strasbourg.

### ***Mousses cities : Damascus***

video screening, *cinema NOVA*, 28 January - 1 February 2019, Brussels.

### ***The swifts sleep while flying***

*CRAC* (Rhenish Center for Contemporary Art), 22 - 28 jan 2018, Altkirch.

### ***Syria off frame***

collective exhibition, *Imago Mundi*, 31 August - 1er October 2015, Venice.

### ***La direction de la lumière***

video screening, collective exhibition, *Goethe-Institut*, 2010, Damascus.

## **Work experience**

2019 Actor *ALQAMAR* / film by Marielle Chabal. Paris

2016 Art director Visual identity of Syrians for Truth.

2015 Visual identity of the Syrian civil coalition.

2013 Graphic design and layout, Transitional Justice in Syria, at Heinrich Böll Foundation & Dawlaty.

## **Workshops**

2019 The exhibition as a tool with Franck Leibovici. Strasbourg.

2018 Fiction/Performance with Anne Kawala. Strasbourg.

2018 writing/screenplay with Antoine Thirion. Strasbourg.

2013 infographics, American university in Beirut.

2010 The direction of light with Monika Brandmeier. Damas.

2009 Typography with Bernard Stein, Damas.

## **Education**

2021 DNSEP National Superior Diploma of Plastic Expression with the congratulations of Jury, Art /Painting studio, at Arts High School of the Rhine (HEAR). France

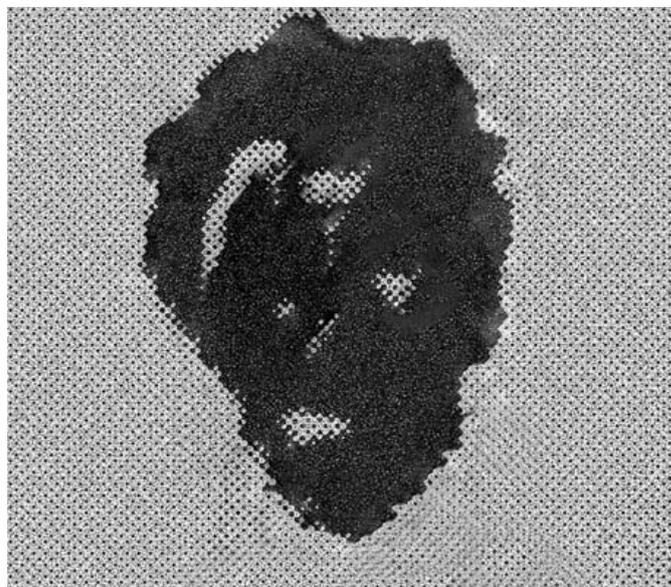
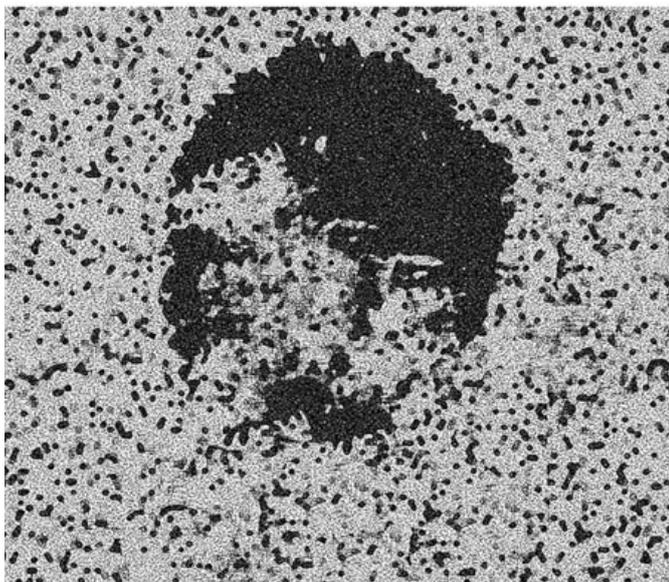
2018/2019 Master 1, Art/NO NAME Studio «Art, science and society» at (HEAR).

2013 Bachelor of Fine Arts, Visual Communication, Damascus, Syria.

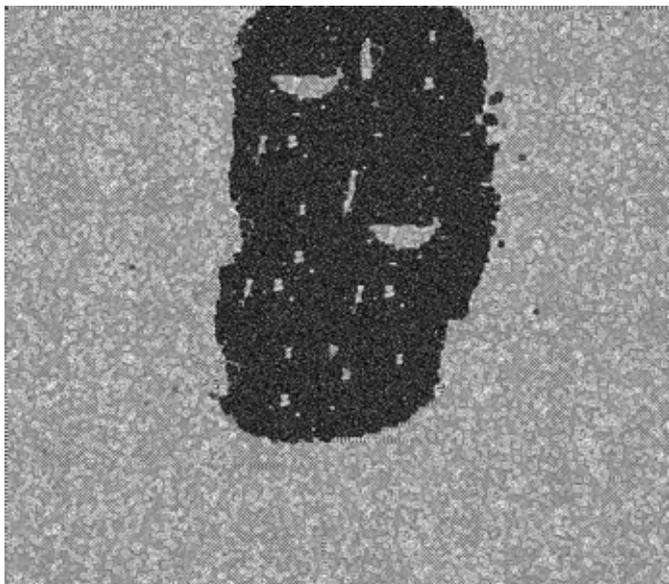
## **Languages**

Arabic.French.English

In 2013 I was almost stuck in my room in Damascus, sinking into the void. I was making black and white self-portraits, which reflect my struggling quotedien. I was working on my computer with photoshop, it seemed obvious to me to use this machine to express myself! I was overwhelmed, while this cold support allowed me to block my emotions, I worked without gesture, without materials. Or perhaps with the gesture of the decision maker, the one who presses a botton to destroy a city, behind a desk.



*Series of self-portraits, 2013, Photoshop.*



*Series of self-portraits, 2013, Photoshop.*

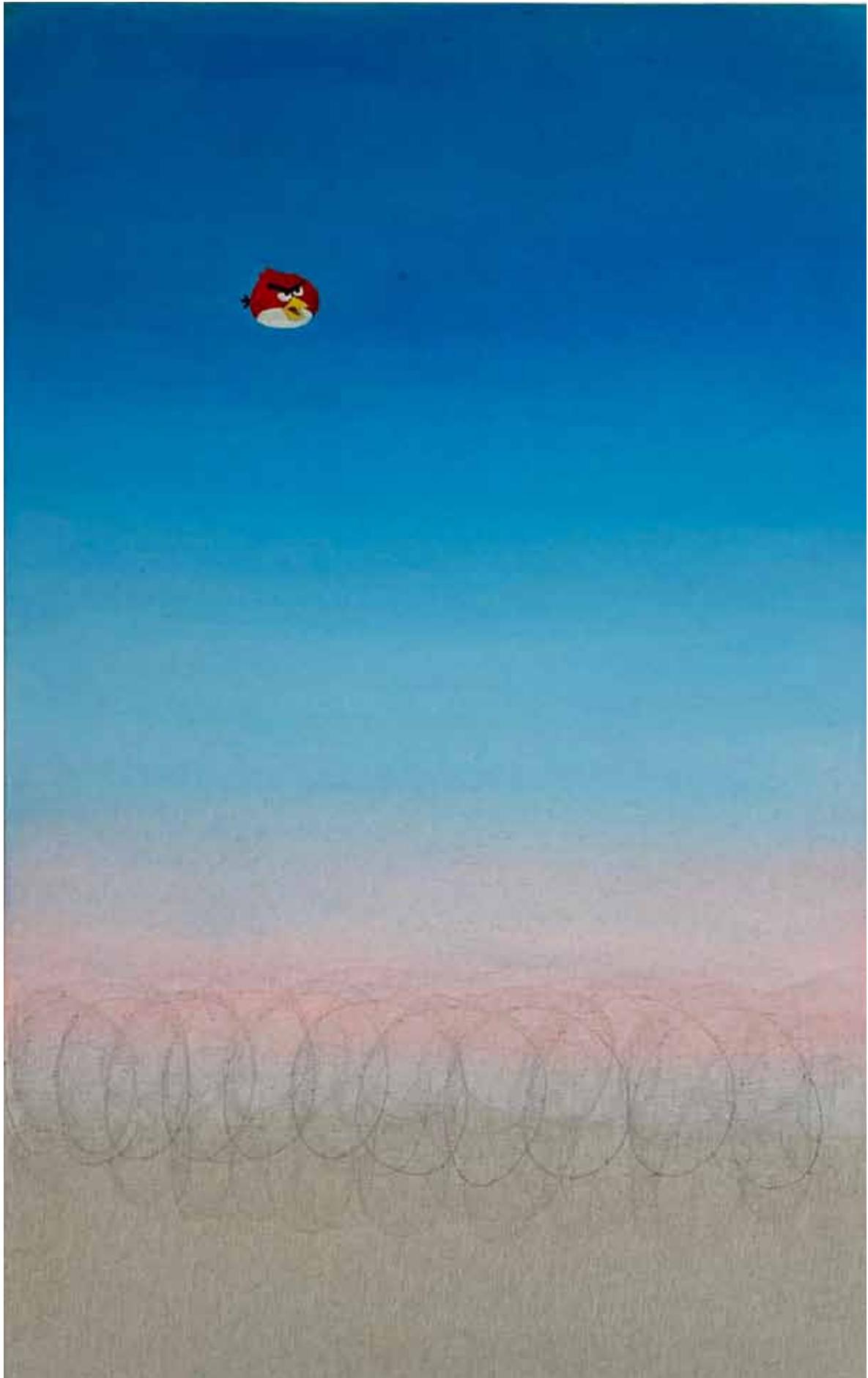


*Series of self-portraits, 2013, Photoshop.*

*My artistic practice is mainly related to my life, to my displacements between several space-time. My plastic and conceptual researches are deployed around the relation between presence and absence. The poetic image and the colors of time, the story and its cinematographic scene. Between testimonies and fiction, I live my reality at a distance through a third eye, that of the canvas, the cinema and/or poetry. An artist like Walter Swennen, a poet like Riyadh Al-Saleh Al-Hussein, a director like Kiarostami are artists who accompany me in the issues I am addressing today.*



*Vandamme's sunglasses, Detail*



*Angry bird, 2021, Oil and graphite on linen, 130 x 80 cm*



*Portraits, 2020, Mixed media on paper*



*Xavier, self-portrait 2019, water color on paper*



*The departure towards the pink, 2021, Oil on linen, 80 x 100 cm*



Coton's field, 2021, Oil and on cotton, 50 x 65 cm

*On the highway between the Syrian and Lebanese borders, I was looking at the mountain range through my sunglasses, just like Jean Claude Van Damme would in an American movie, after having killed an army, alone against all.*



Vandamme's Sunglasses, 2021, Oil and graphite on canvas, Diptych 16 x 24 / 16 x 24 cm



*The Hero, 2021, Oil and graphite on canvas, 230 x 170 cm*

Language reverts to its raw state when we are unable to express ourselves, or we can't get what we want to say. The moment when we can't carry on a charged or intimate conversation, we lose the language. At that moment, we can't make correct sounds, but only meaningless sounds.

Without knowing the meaning, the words are raw sounds. This work is a reflection on detachment, language, forms and meaning, gesture and sound. It is an invitation to make sounds, to move certain muscles in and around the mouth.

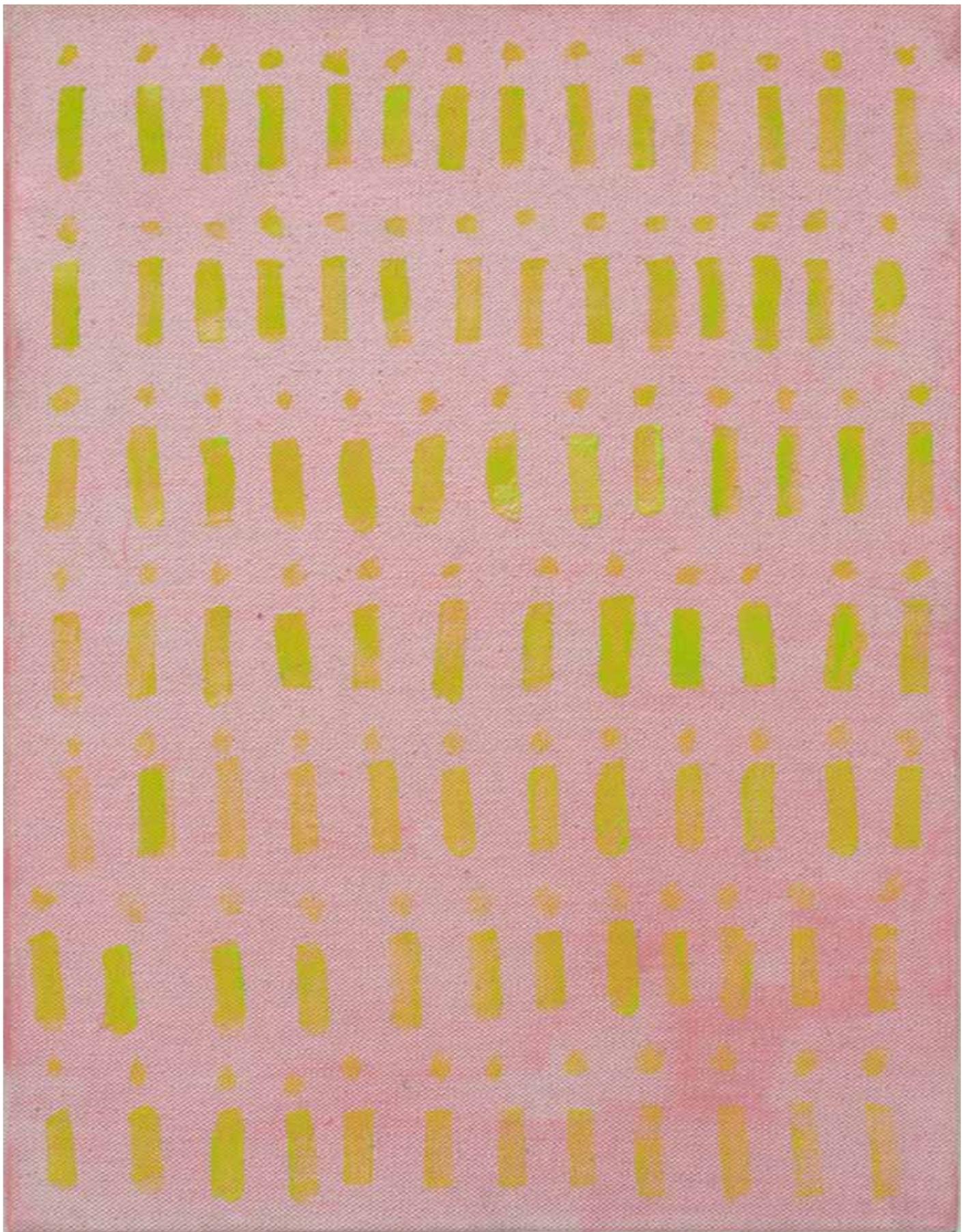
Inspired by Walter Swennen (philosopher and artist) who made his exhibition Hic Haec Hoc in 2016. But also from a friend who perceives the letters of the alphabet colored, through a neurological phenomenon called Synesthesia. At that time, I was learning French, I spent days and days making weird sounds like a madman: ont - ent - ont - ent - ent-ant - ont - ein - in ...



*P-b, Diptych, Oil on canvas, 2021, 35 x 27 - 35 x 27 cm*



*ont - ent, Oil on cotton, 2021, 80 x 70 cm*



*I, A, À Oil on canvas, 2021, 35 x 27 cm*

*I wanted a cloud but I found myself making a UFO. It was funny because this improvisation looks like what's happening in my life. But then I recognized that the UFO represents the hope of humans to not be alone in the universe, and along with this hope comes solitude.*



*Solitude, Oil on canvas, 2022, 35 x 27 cm*