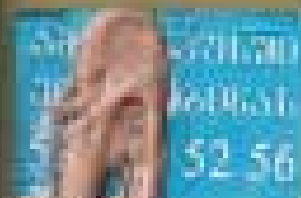


საქართველო

Vol. 9

მიძინებული მოგონება



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დავობა
დასაუფლებელი.
კომპიუტერული დატვირთვა.
ნაღვლის დატვირთვა.
იპოვების პერსონალი.
მედიის განვითარება.
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კომპიუტერული დატვირთვა
მედიის განვითარება
იპოვების პერსონალი
ნაღვლის დატვირთვა
კომპიუტერული დატვირთვა
მედიის განვითარება
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When migrating to a city of which little is known and even less is expected, few questions arise.

What will be the starting point of our interactions?

Which elements and/or actions are useful for interpretations that at the same time can create a sort of bridge with the place we emigrated from, where we lived, loved, suffered, and learnt?

How not to alienate ourselves in the process?

The cities in which we set foot have components that resonate, or are in contrast with what is - or what we would like it to be - our sentimental, individual, and cultural path.

Living is to lurk in a pool of decomposed and recomposed memories we trust to analyze the present and shape our understanding of what we enjoy or what we dislike.

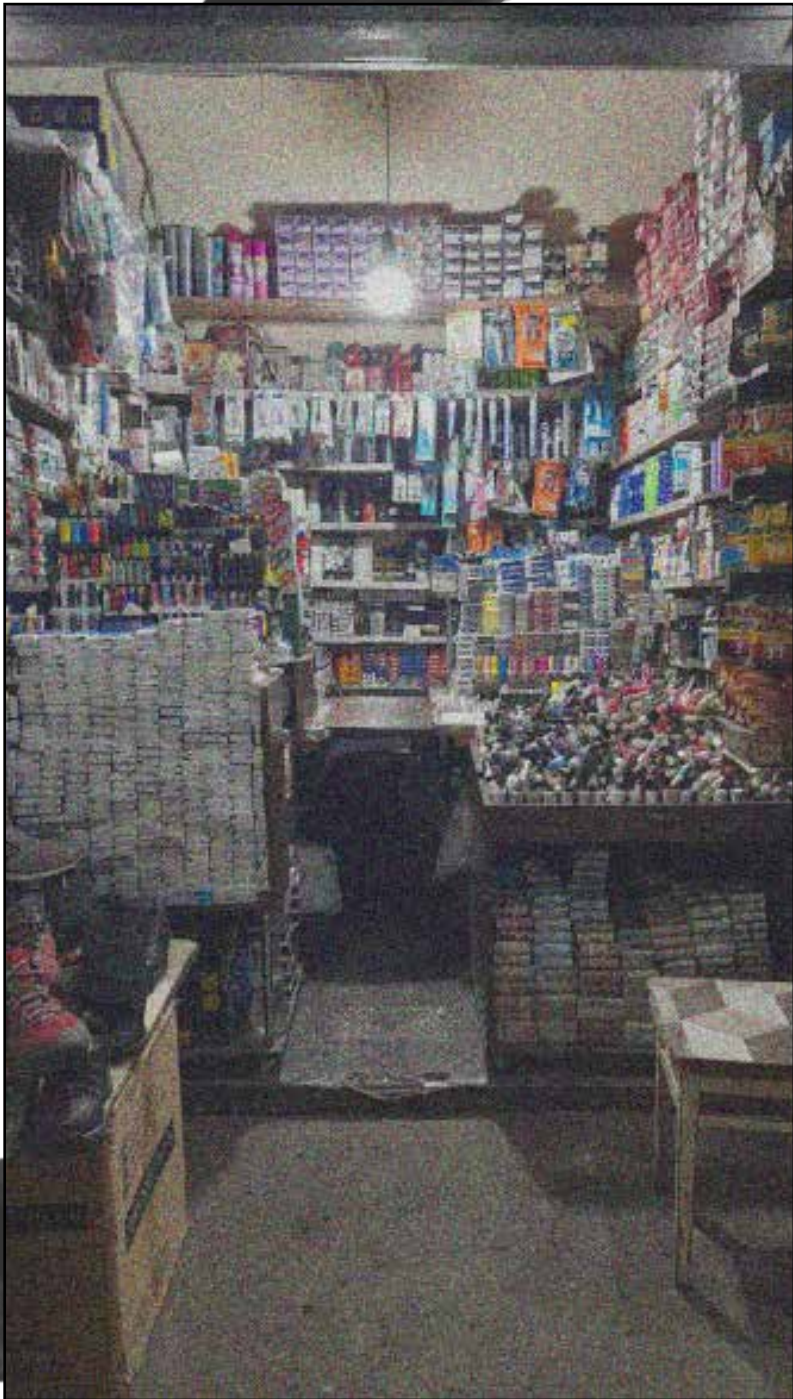
Actions create the memories we use to tune ourselves with the outside world, to give a sense to things or to simply change our perception on them.

In order to start living in a new city, we tend to consume what we like, know and understand, and on a second round we start looking for substitutes of those things that due economical, social, cultural reasons cannot be found easily.

But consumption is often mediated by globalized market logics and an increasing homogeonization of styles and behaviors depriving the space in which to develop any critical reinterpretation of who we are in relation to what the city and its citizens have to offer, altering the value of what we decide to consume.

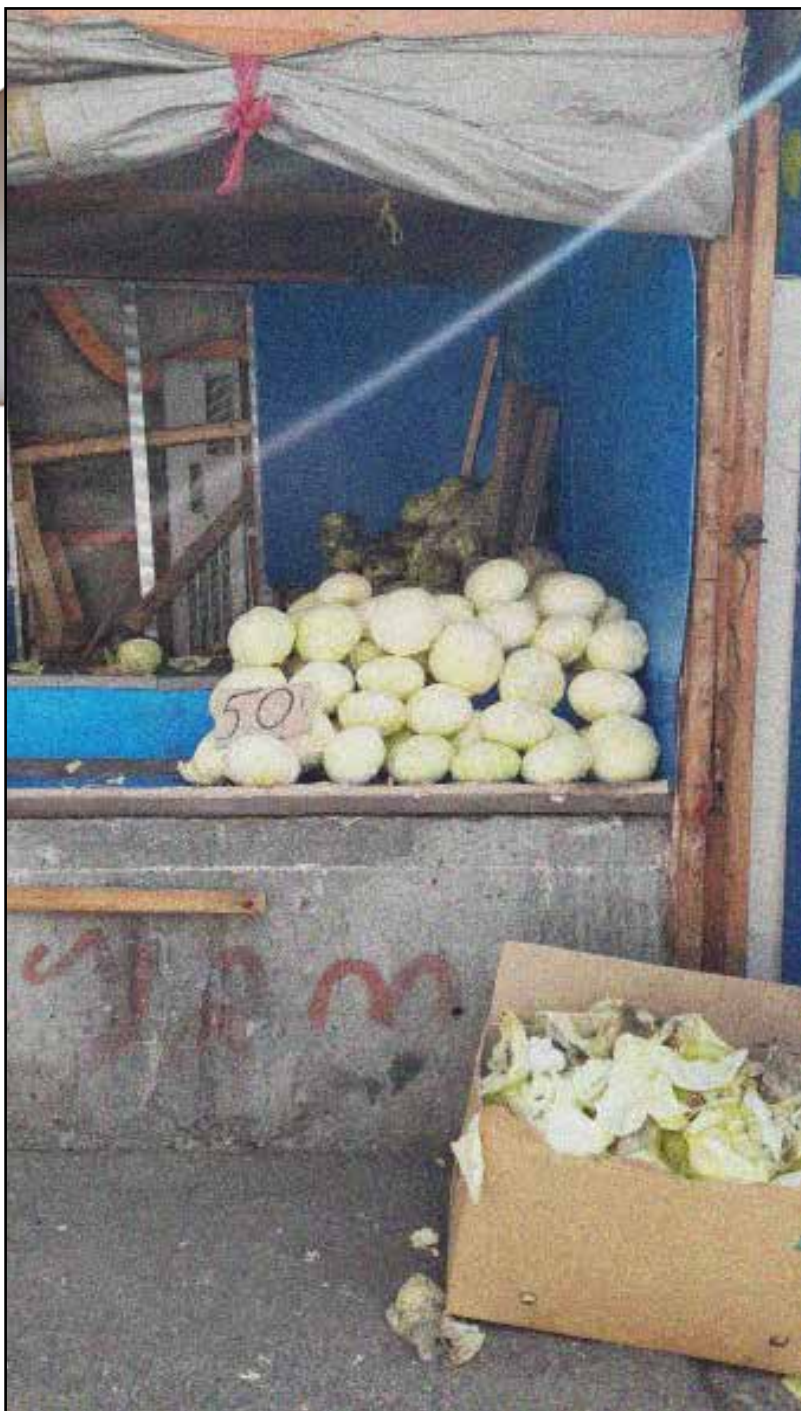
To buy, for example, a kilo of potatoes in a flashy supermarket push us away from relating to something more ample and richer, opposite of what would happen perhaps if the same kilo is bought at some stand in the bazaar, or from a truck parked on a random street, or from a farmer by the road.

It can sound banal, but our memory is marked by this kind of actions, actions that require a diverse set of social, linguistic, emotional, spiritual dynamics that can enrich our perception of a world that slowly fades away between the tracks of progress but help us to touch the grounds of the city, to reinterpretate it, to reintroduce it, to narrate it.



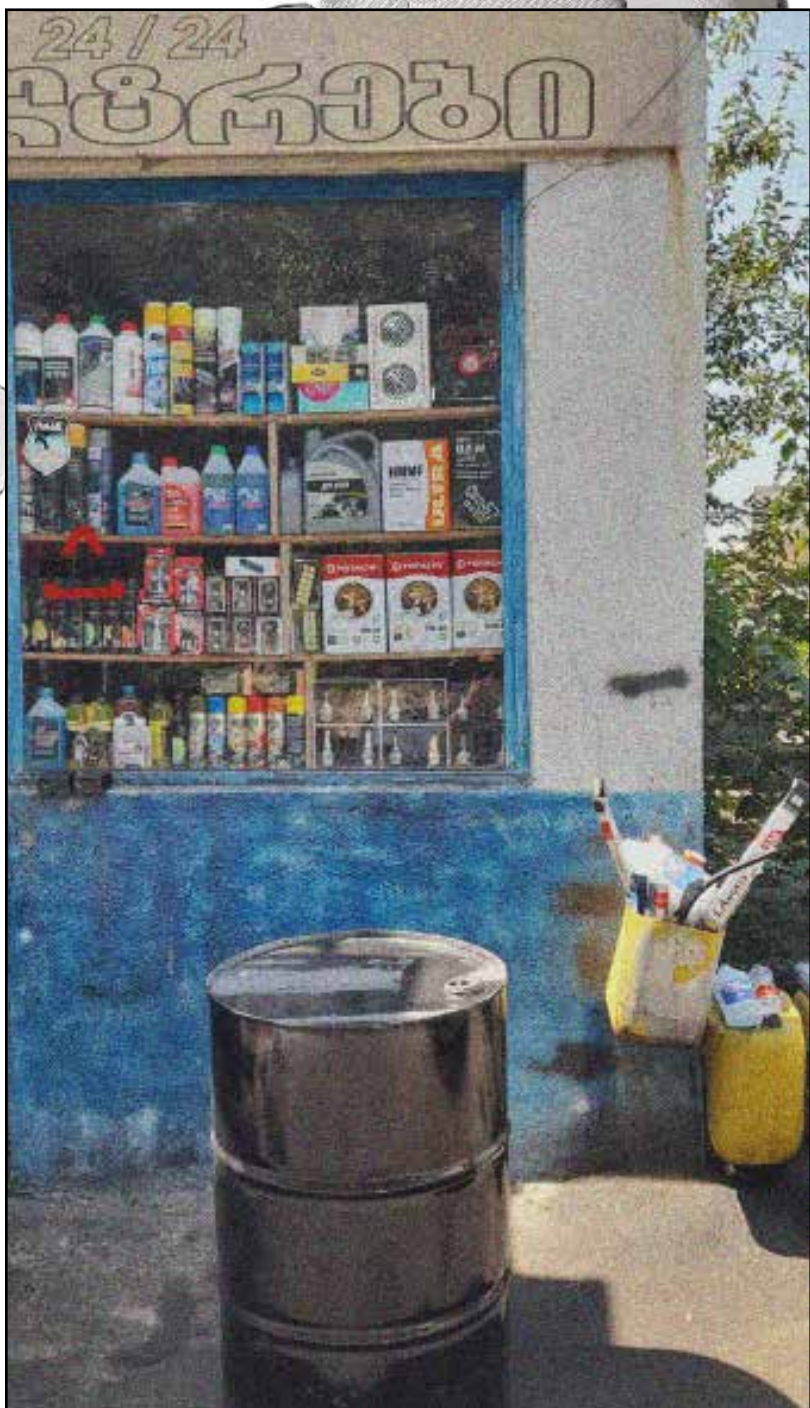
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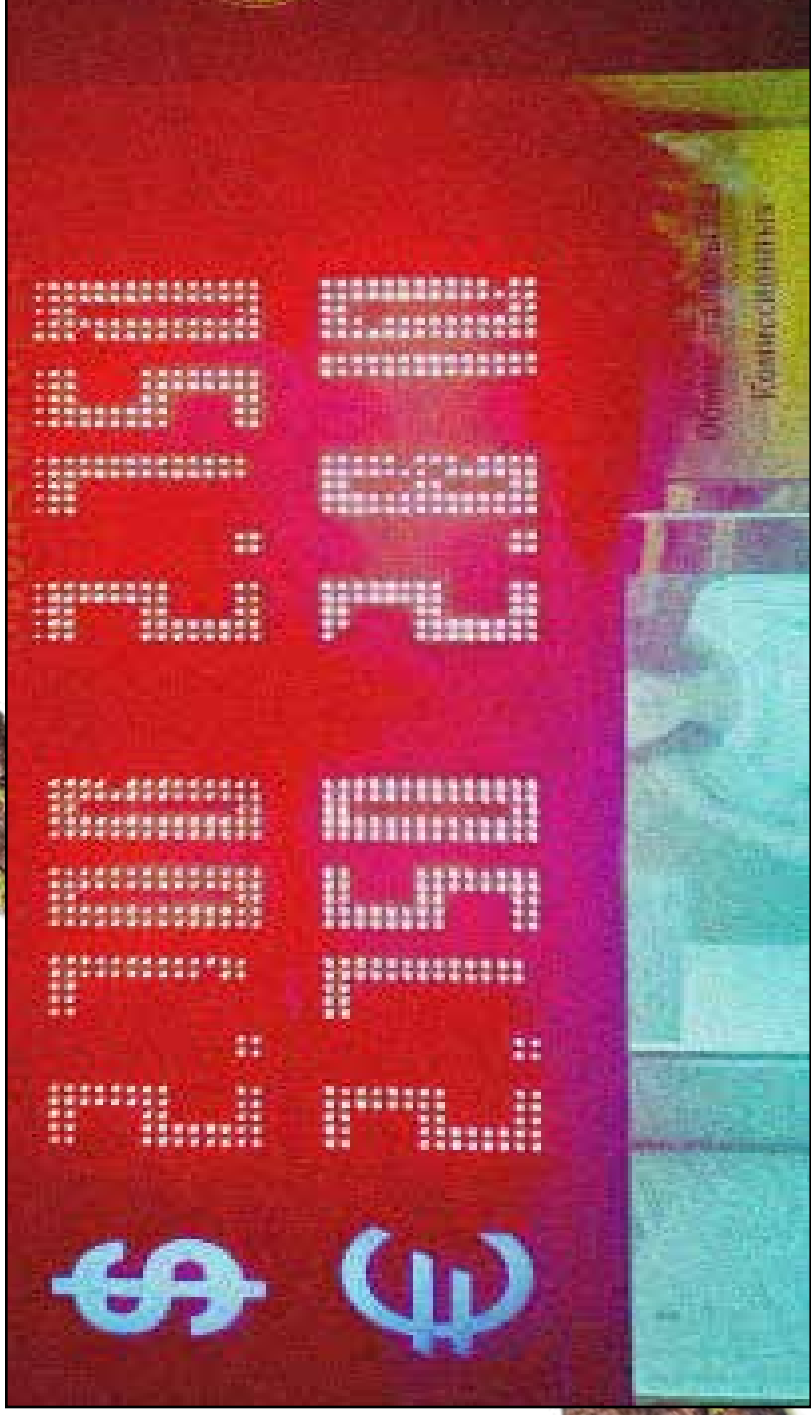
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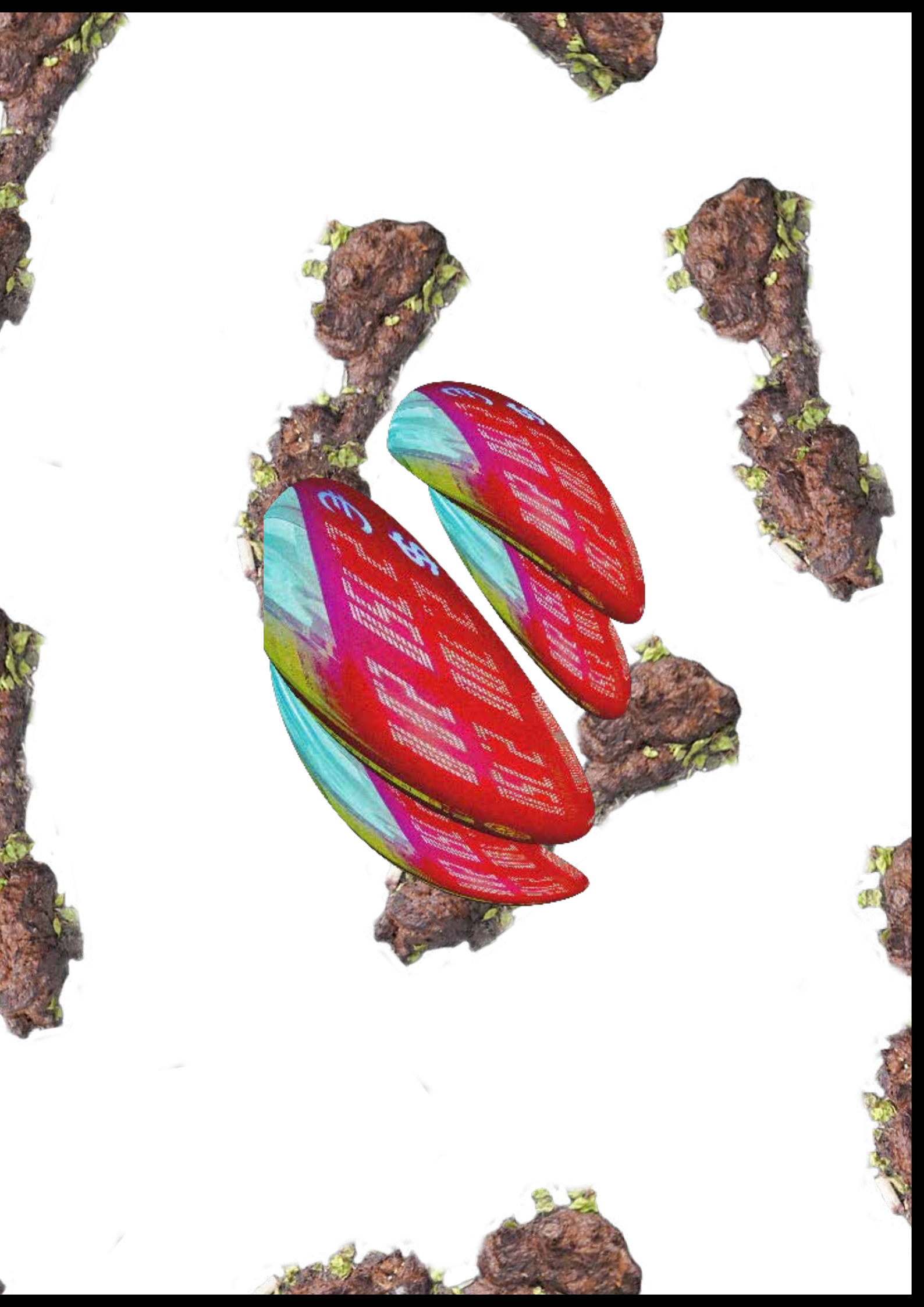


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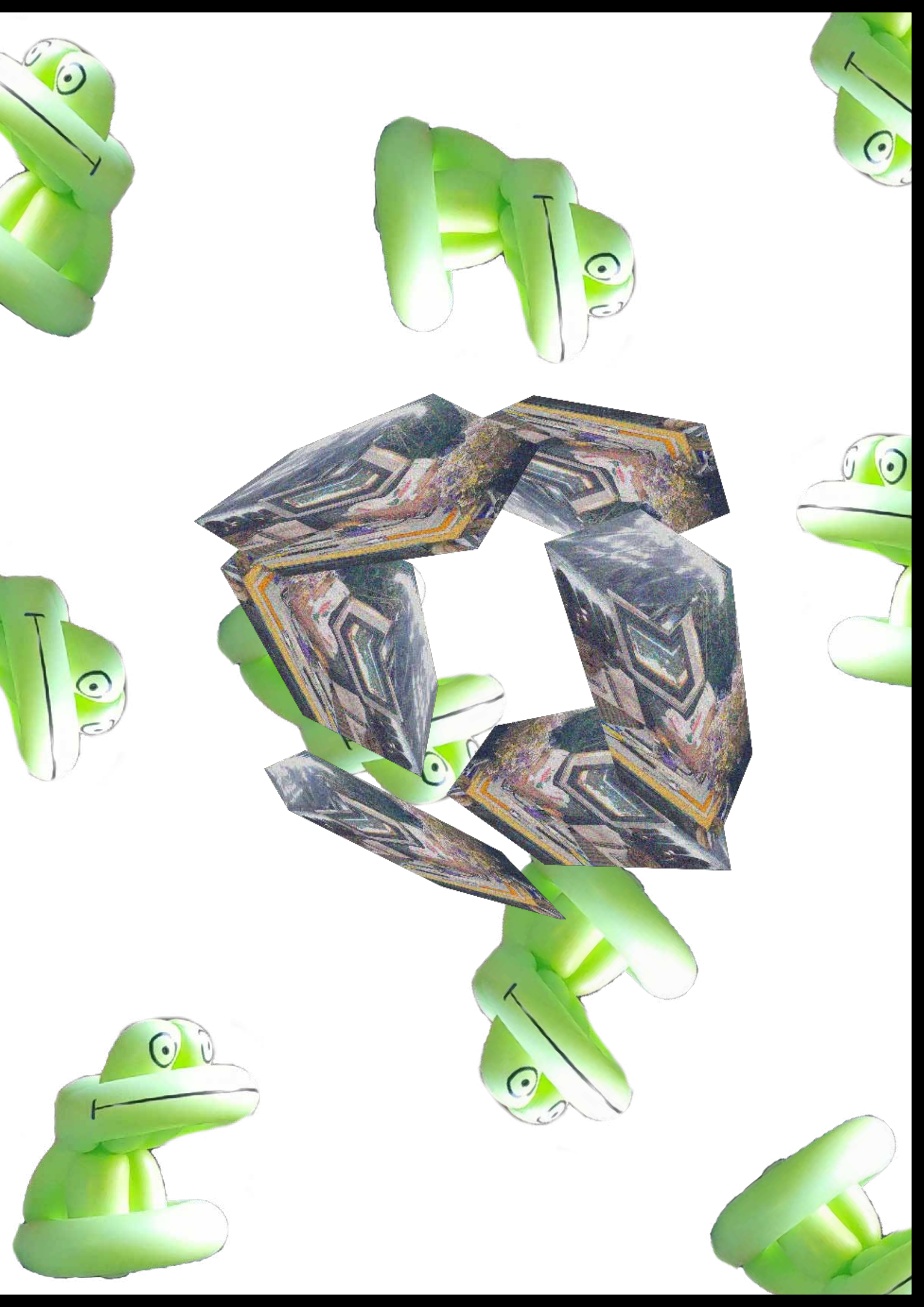


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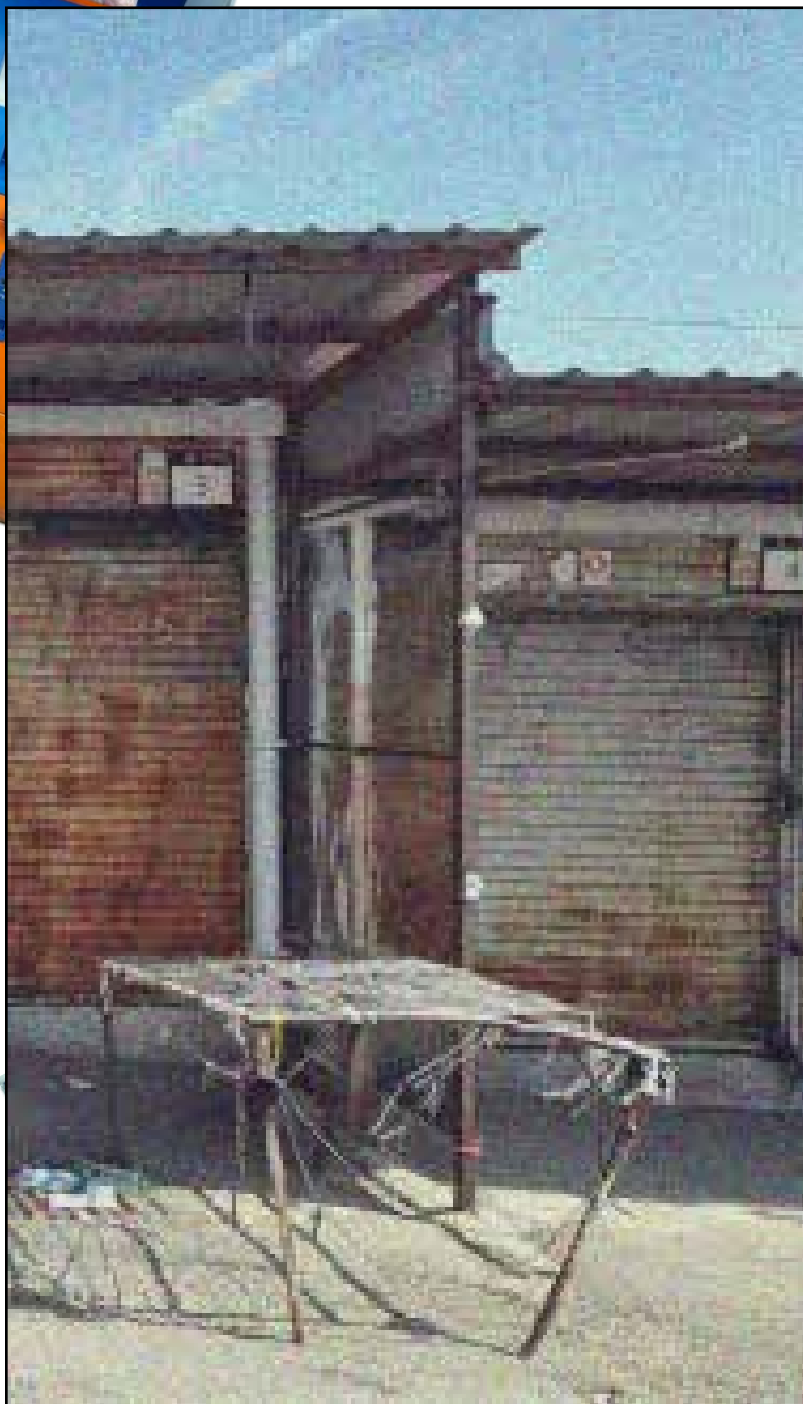
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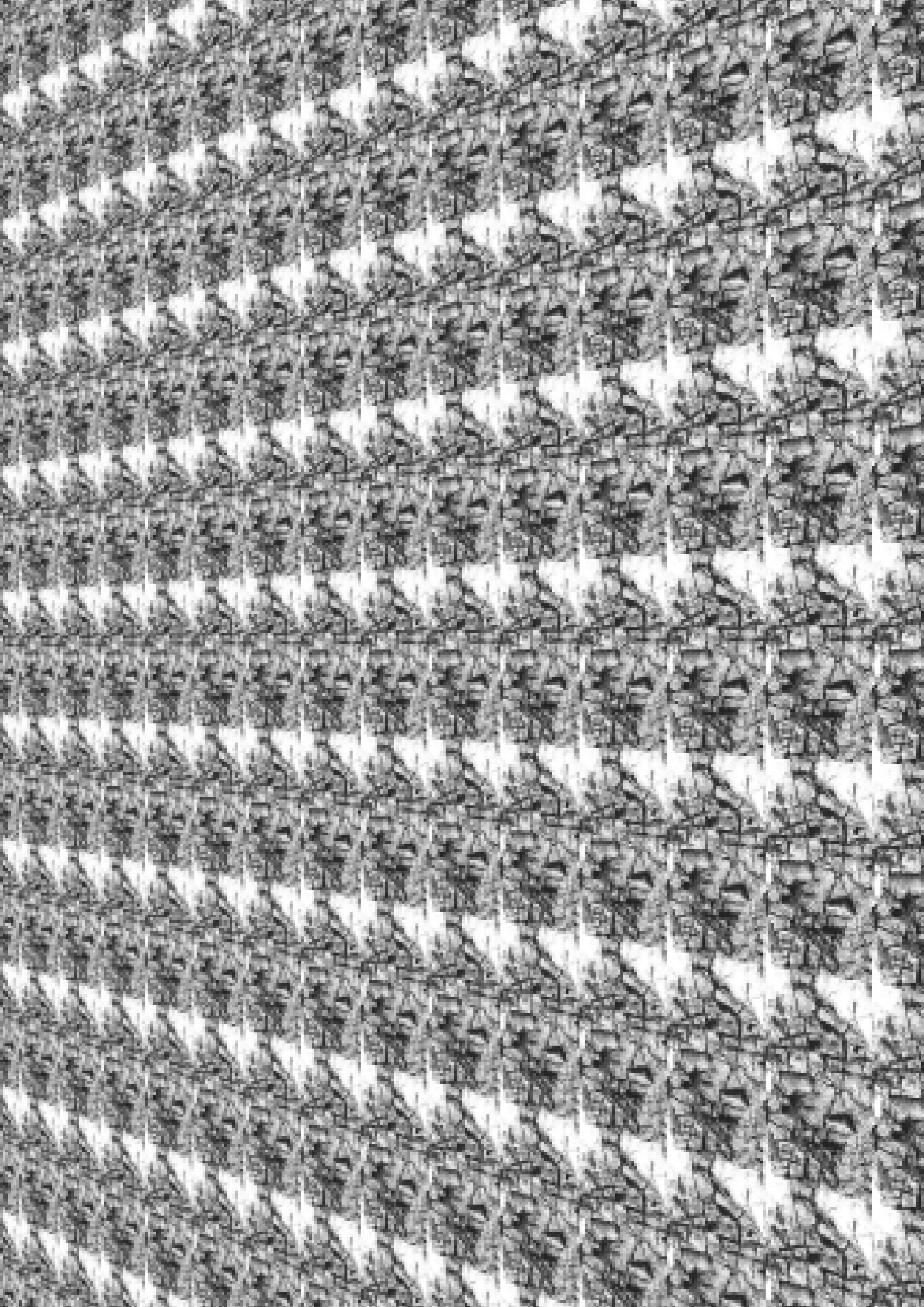
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Check Samezoblo's Super Primitive Mixtapes



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