



Fig.180 Rendering of the memory theater in which the smoke-machine reproducing the daily quality of the air I have inhaled is red highlighted. From the heart of the theater the smoke would diffuse more or less intensively going upward against the fan reproducing the wind. The fan then contributes to diffuse the smoke outward.

In my memory theater context the generated mist reproducing the level of pollution I have inhaled on daily basis adds a level of mystery to the whole site. The latter become like an ancient garden of a forgotten Chinese city or the city itself with lights and sounds attempting to trespass through it. It is similar to the aesthetic adopted by artists like Teresa Margolles but its outcome represents a hopeless topic, namely the speed with which the planet is being saturated with emissions. In this case the theater become a scaled representation of the planet and the smoke shows how saturated it gets from human generated smog. In this sense it is interesting for me to think on how we are only safe by taking shelter within greenhouses, the wealthy institutions, corporations and states of the planets. Everything outside these greenhouses is doomed to get intoxicated. I am thinking about the third world in which millions of people could live a decent life with a good climate and a generous nature surrounding them but have to live submerged in pollution. This pollution is not merely the result of local mismanagement; in one way or another it has been generated by greedy people to empower the powerful institutions and corporations and wealthy states of the planet, in other words the greenhouses I have been referring to.