

Introduction

Welcome to the origin del art

Reason of the event is the visit of the cave of Cognac and the fake cave of Lascaux four

And seeing one of the oldest paintings in history of the human species

visiting the oldest spiritual site of the homo sapiens

Long time ago the animals living on this planet were much bigger than today. Periods of time would pass and there would be just small changes in the environment.

The first paint ever existing was probably painted with animal blood

The base of language expressions was the metaphor

The first metaphor was an animal

the purpose of the collective drawing session

We want to manifest our presence in the room and use our tools for creating a relationship with what surrounds us.

We choose a selection of tools

Egg yolk

Water

Linen oil

Pigments

A Tool is the bridge between art and work

Sticks and stones and baguettes

Heels and colour and eye shadow

Anything that can be used as knives

Burned wood

Bataille connects the Lascaux cave with the image of a human colon.

The axial Divertikel

Axes and strands that emerge from a main strand—like a tree, a river branch, or indeed the human intestinal tract.

Its the Protrusions of the intestinal mucosa where stool or excrements or undigested fibers can accumulate

She is standing in corridor and being indecisive, it feels nice to know that the oldest holy place in human history was not straight but like a bulgy and messy passage full of corners and unresolved questions.

Gut Feelings are the most important feeling to trust.

She is now standing in the great Great Hall

the entrance to the esophagus (the gullet)
Capricious Arrangement

Deviation

A diverticulum is no longer a straightly directed movement

But becomes a

Bulge

Movement occurs in all directions

The animals' leaps also occur in all directions

The unity of the whole is destroyed

A plate shatters

emotions are sincere, a shattered plate brings future developments

this diverticulum is no less astonishing and admirable than the hall itself.

It is a passage that narrows toward the center, slowly descending into an almost theatrical space

a narrow scene where one sees the falling horse before one's eyes

The transition from animal-man to human being

And yet the animal that becomes human cannot have possessed this unworthiness;

it exists only in the mind of those who imagine it today—but the animal cannot be unworthy, precisely because it is not human

Nor can the human who separates himself from the animal be so, for it is only arbitrarily that we regard some among us as unworthy

But what is the divertikel again?

Its the bumps of the gut mucosa where stool and excrements or undigested fibers can accumulate

Grotte Cognac is between 30 and 18,000 years old.

We're trying to focus once more on what we saw in the cave, since we probably won't be coming back anytime soon.

A wall with small drawings in red, brown, and black; the red is more orange or yellowish.

A giant reindeer with shovels for antlers.

There's a 12,000-year gap between the figure with spears stuck in its rear and the giant reindeer.

The cave has been off-limits for that long.

Existentialists has apparently always been a for Homo sapiens.

There are three spears sticking in the butt of a figurative drawing of a person. It is the only drawing of a person existing in cave cognac. The figure with spears stuck in its rear end has no head.

Only the backs of the animals are painted and just the outlines.

The stalagmites are on the floor

The stalactites are above

Engagement pillars where stalagmites and stalactites meet

We see ourselves in the familiarity with which we look into the animal's eyes

Lets walk into the house of the apple, the little cave between the cheeky bulge

Drawing a shadow

Drawing the representation of a representation

The first painting was nothing more than a copy of a copy

Seeking to memorialise her lover

Kora loses him through representation

Her desire withdraws into the mystery sublimation of artistic creation

Feminist sublimation-

The lover has already left

Only the briefest outlines

A wall looks more like a tombstone than a canvas

Kora is blissfully content

She gazes upon her eyeless representation

Its not about being the hunter

Its about imaging I am the cow

I love being woman

I love being the dog and the bunny and the fish and the pig and the donkey

But I admire the bird and the fish the most.