

Title: In the Clearings of Dwelling

Subtitle: Dwelling in the Clearing

Walking upon the Earth, 2026

Performance · Installation · Video



Dwelling may be the body's most ancient gesture.

Before the house, before shelter, and even before the idea of place, there is a body that walks. A body that comes to know the world through movement; that transforms matter while allowing itself to be transformed by it; and that, in crossing a territory, opens up places where previously there was only space.

Walking upon the Earth emerges from this primordial condition.

A body moves repeatedly between two points: the earth and its elevation. It carries, deposits and returns. The action recurs without seeking mere repetition. Each passage leaves a trace; each footprint subtly alters the ground beneath it. Time ceases to be a measure and becomes visible matter.

Walking is no longer simply displacement. It becomes a way of dwelling.

The work understands dwelling not as permanence or possession, but as a relationship continually formed between body, matter, time and territory. To dwell is to bring place into being through presence; it is to allow the world to transform us as we transform it.

The body ceases to be the mere executor of an action and becomes a mediator between what endures and what changes, between memory and event, between construction and disappearance. The sculpture does not emerge as a preconceived object, but as the consequence of an accumulative process in which each gesture extends the one before it and prepares the next.

Earth – both origin and destination – is the work's central material. It carries within it geological, historical and symbolic time. As it passes through the hands and the body, it ceases to be mere substance and becomes language: a site upon which the gesture is inscribed and where matter, in turn, responds, receiving the presence without ever fixing it permanently.

A video unfolds alongside the performance. In it, a small house made of clay slowly dissolves, returning to the matter from which it emerged. The house ceases to be architecture and becomes a question.

What remains when form disappears? Where does dwelling reside when shelter no longer exists?

The work does not seek to answer. It keeps the question open.

A recited poem runs through this sequence of images. The voice neither explains what we see nor directs its interpretation. It dwells in the interval between body and matter, extending the experience into the realm of listening. If the body writes upon the earth, the word inscribes itself in memory. Just as gesture leaves traces in matter, the voice leaves traces in the inner time of the listener.

Body, earth and word cease, therefore, to be autonomous elements. They become distinct modes of the same inscription.

It is within this interweaving that the clearing emerges.

Not as a physical location, but as an interval in which something becomes momentarily visible: a space of suspension where dwelling ceases to mean occupying and comes instead to mean entering into relation. The clearing is not the destination of the action. It is what the action itself makes possible.

At the end of the performance, the material remains available for the audience to engage with. The accumulated earth no longer belongs to the initial gesture and opens itself to the actions of other bodies. The work extends beyond the artist, transforming an individual experience into a shared practice of making, listening and transformation.

Dwelling is thus revealed less as a solitary act than as an experience of the common.

Walking upon the Earth does not present a completed form. It opens up a process. It proposes an experience in which each gesture ceases to assert a presence and begins instead to rehearse a relationship.

Perhaps dwelling in the world begins precisely here: not in the construction of a place in which to remain, but in the capacity to open a clearing where matter, body and word may, however briefly, recognise one another.





Walking upon the earth...
 It is not just moving forward.
 It is to remember.

Before our names,
 before the cities,
 Before the borders drawn by the
 human hand...

The earth already existed.
 Silent.
 Patient.

Waiting
 For the weight
 of the first step.

The earth sustains us
 long before
 we learn
 to sustain it.

Dark matter.
 Fertile.

Ancient dust
 from crumbling mountains.

Slow memory
 of forests,
 seas,

and creatures.

The earth is not just ground.
 The earth
 is time.

Time stored in grains.
 Time that breathes
 in silence
 beneath our feet.

Every handful
 that the hands raise ...

It is a fragment of the planet.
 Each grain
 a tiny trace
 of what we once were.

We walk upon it
 as if it were a surface.

But the earth
 is depth.
 Our feet touch it...

and she answers.
 Leave us your dust.

It receives our footprint.
 An old gesture.

A silent pact
 between the body
 and the world.

The human being walks...
 But it is the land
 that remembers.

Remembers
 the weight of the step.
 The insistence of the gesture.

The slow
 repetition
 of time.

Hence the footprint
 It's not just branding.
 It is writing.

A writing of the body
 on the skin
 of the planet.

Walking
 is to draw.

To move earth
 is to sculpt
 time.

Breathing on it...
it's to return
to the origin.

Because we too
are earth.

We carry it in our hands.
On the skin.
Within the bones...
bones that one day
will return
to your slow stillness.

And as we walk
Conveying Matter
of a place
for another...

The earth changes shape.
But never
Lose your memory.

It stands on hills.
Crumbles into powder.
It accumulates.
Disperse.

Like us.
Maybe that's why
We touch the earth.
To remember
that we are not
above the world...

But within it.
Every step
It is a question.

Every footprint
an answer
that is incomplete.

And in the repeated act
of walking...
of carrying...
of touching...
of returning ...

The Earth teaches us
Something old.

That all the movement
Leaves memory.

That the whole body
leaves territory.
And that even
The lightest step...

It is already an inscription
on the living skin
of the planet.

Walking upon the Earth
Performance
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Concept and authorship: Thierry Ferreira
Performer: Thierry Ferreira
Text: Thierry Ferreira
Declamation: Sabrina Coco