

ROOTS
photographs

fortotext

Nathalie Fougères



ROOTS är ett Fototext Bok som lekar mellan bilder av rot, berättelsen och order.

Jag vill visa vad vi ser inte, vad ligger under fötterna. Hur stor och stark rot känsla står.

Vi ofta associera rot med detta smutsiga och ful bas av växter, träd eller grönsaker. Jag vill gå emot vind av tankar för att bygga ett nya plats för rot. Rot för ett full liv som utvecklas att förlänga tid och till att hälsa oss. Metafor av rot finns på associerad idéer som heter "rhizome" på filosofi. Rot också speglar både bild av hjärna och bild av hjärta på det här fototextbok lika som ett specifik estetik av rot.

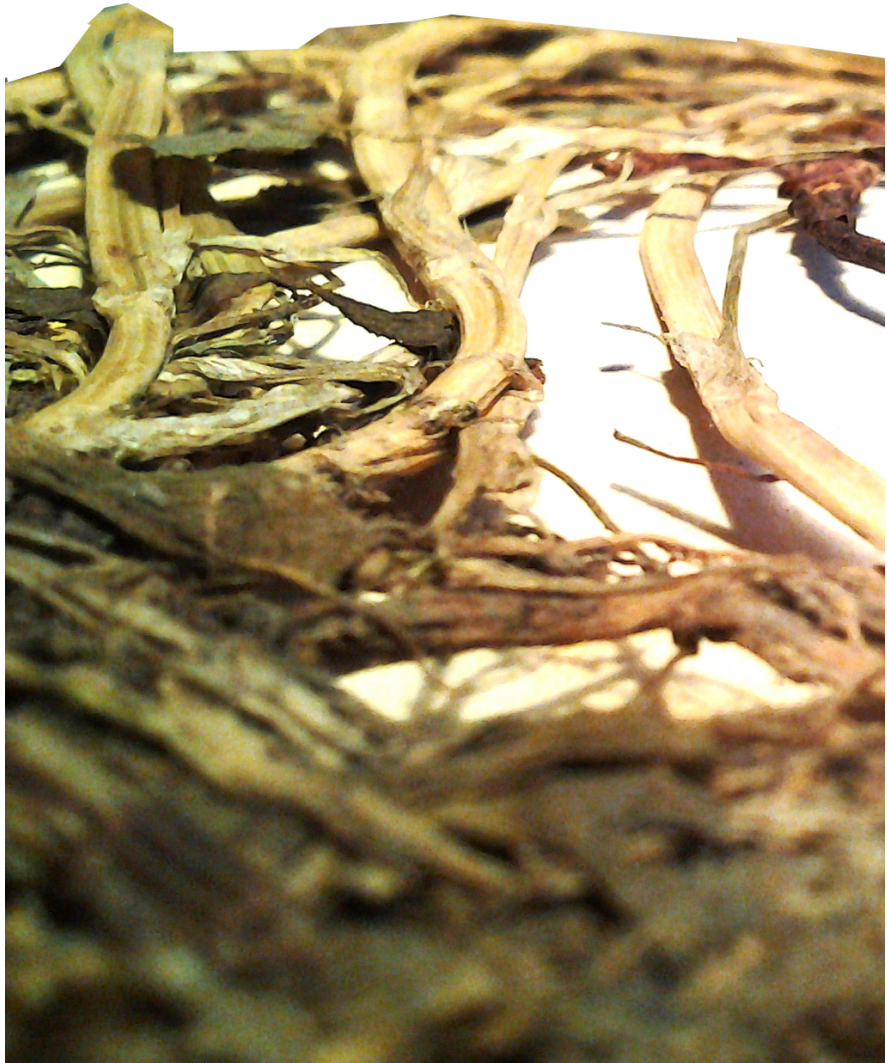
I was extracting the roots of the yellow grass. From the ground I pulled them until to extract the roots. I was looking at it while thinking about this interesting part that we do not see.

We see how the season and weather transforms their states by changing their colors and texture along the time coming back and forth year after year.

How deep their roots are immersed in the earth to drag the water until the top of the plant.

Even under extreme condition of life such as wind shaking them, the sun burning them, the insects walking on their leaves or living on them, they comes to a radiant and delicate serie of colors and nuance.

On a field of grass in the middle of the trees or in between the street asphalt they are the wild side.





fatta slå rot

rot gå till

roten med

hörande roten till

vid roten av

rotord











låta gå

länk

länk

låta gå

länkfast

länkfast

leda

hålla kvar

länk ihop

leda

hålla kvar

länk ihop
lös släppa

lös släppa

From ground to the half level of the tree trunk, the grass shines and stand up playing with some light reflection. Seems they dress them as sun rays in a desert land in a state of neglect.

Outdoor theatre where each root have multiple arms and branches such as nerves digging the earth to be connected with and to be in.





förbindelse med

förbindelse med

träda i med

skapat plats

skapat plats

träda i med

grupp av lager

grupp av lager

Roots giving birth again and again growing by them and giving back.
There are the heart. A continuous life.

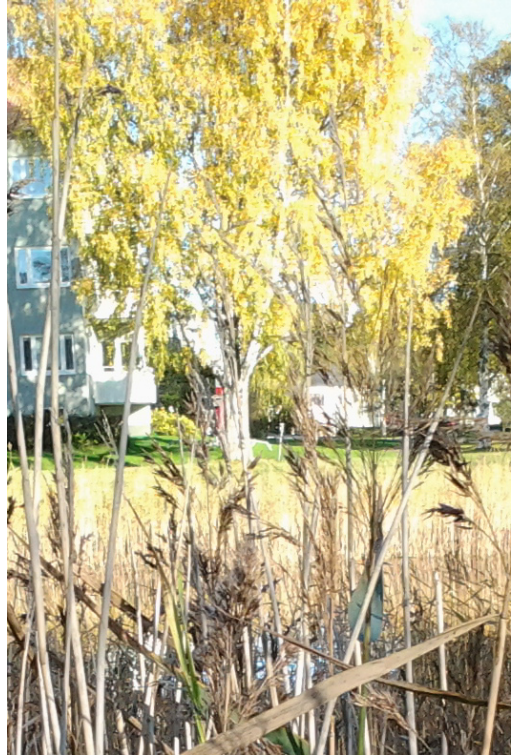
Heart bites through their arms diffusing their multiple net of the
nerves.

Number of them alongside the road or enlarging the urban wild area
of the cities.

They does not know borders or frontiers. They do not follow rules of
the territory or of the ownership.









nuanser av färger på topp

fortsättning

fortsättning

efter förstöra

efter förstöra

över fuktig och storm

över fuktig och storm

They grow as part of the living creature and plant under their full power of the growing as a continuous challenge with the elements which in same time they use the elements for their need.

After a disaster they are the one who appear again on the surface of the earth. From flashy green to yellow, from brown to black. From smooth to craft. From hard to soft.





rötter fatta slå **rot gå** till roten med hörande roten till vid
roten av **rotord**



gå ng på gå ng

gul ta bort ner

gul ta bort ner

klippa i

klippa i

nästa gång

nästa gång

igen grön

igen grön

They have their own answer.

They are the grass. They are the vegetable from the underground.

They are the guardian of the earth who take the names of the roots family.

They give food almost to all species to floral and fauna, from underground to the man, to the bird, to the tree, to the animals, to themselves sustainable life.





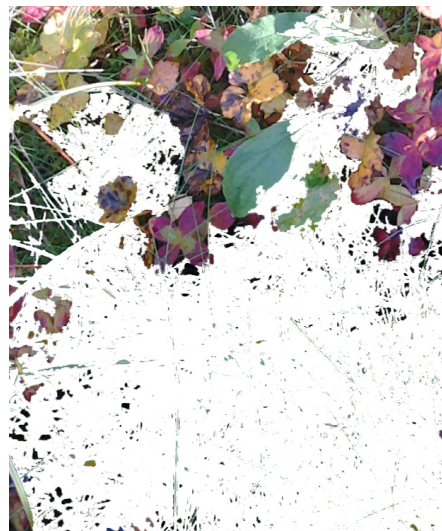
som vi ser inte
mitt mellan blad
sand jord stenar
nät av insekter
fossil mineral
stående säng
döljat kurva
mikro kosm
liv lager

Cut one arm, other arms will survive and it will grow other. They have a reserve of water in them.

They communicate how much they can give and they organize the circulation of the CO₂ and absorb it.

They are the filter of the air and give back the oxygen through the outer part of the grass, of the leaves.

Without roots no vegetables, no cereals, no rice, no animal surviving after the breaking of the chain, no tree, no plant, no grass, no water reserve, no support for the earth, no air to breathe, no life subsistence possible.





Nathalie Fougeras är bildkonstnär som arbetar fotografier för att skapa kombination av bilder för några bokprojekt.

Nathalie Fougeras is a visual artist who works photographs to shape some pictures combination into some art photograph book projects.

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