



Ebbing Chronos

The river, a vast wishing well, Where people endlessly throw plastic caps. The unemployed pray, For more of the eight-hour day.

Fishermen seek more pearls, Pearls birth coins, coins birth caps, Oysters await their fate, Bodies edible, homes sellable,

Shallow banks are flowing, With dead trees, bottles, coins, and screams,

Until the tide covers history. In the tide's breath, people wait, Waiting for payday, Waiting to be born, Waiting to be buried.



Outcome



"Ebbing Chronos" initiates a philosophical exploration of the concept of time in contemporary art through critical engagement with the medium of installation. It seeks to question the mechanized and commodified interpretation of time under capitalism, examining the role of clocks in capitalist societies. By intertwining clocks with the natural phenomenon of the ebbing tide and linking it to the Greek god of time, Chronos, it reevaluates the original concept of timekeeping. This metaphor emphasizes that in a utopian society, time flows like the tide, ebbing and flowing, representing a non-linear and unconstrained concept of time. As observers engage with the installation, the overlapping of time with the natural rhythm of the tides prompts reflection on the human construction of time and its interweaving with unstoppable natural patterns.

