Emma Betrán Clos

Figure 1: I'm jealous of the rain

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I see the changes in tone in the sky and how the densest part expands, with clouds lazily stretching beneath the lighter gray. I look at a branch of a tree near me. Smaller branches come out of it and leaves come out of them. A short gust of light wind, neither too cold nor too hot, sounds against my raincoat, and the leaves cling tightly to the tree with their thin stems.

Some birds began to sing and shout on another nearby tree, something had happened in their world. I sit up to look around me, as if I were waking up after a deep sleep and had just arrived. The grass was very uneven, with patches of bare soil and weeds in different shapes and shades of green. As it was autumn, the trees had orange and yellow leaves and some, instead of being firmly attached to the branches, hung loosely from them, ready to fall, swaying easily in the wind. I feel tired.

A soft, warm breeze comes and makes some leaves fall. They drift in spirals guided by the wind. I cry. I cry with sadness and a hint of joy. I cry missing things I don't see and things I'm not. I cry because, in crying, I can want them. Because I am not a cloud that stretches out calmly and my lungs have walls. I cry with envy, because unlike them, I cannot exhale without first having inhaled. Because when I hang from a branch I hold on tightly. Because I can't stop trying to get things done. I cry because when I do things, they get done. Because nothing I do evaporates. I'm a body with mass occupying a space and everywhere I go I create results that I take into account. I cry because I seek to have all the results and dream of having none.

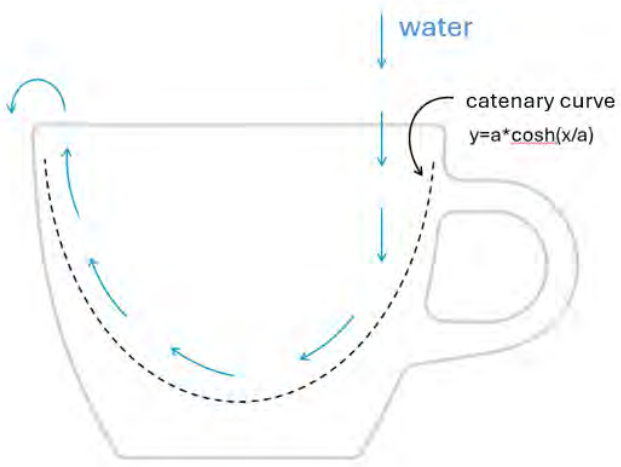

Figure 2: slightly more likely to happen

In the anime Yokohama Kaidashi Kikou, set in a post apocalyptic world a caracter says:

> "The street lights come to life where there are only trees and the ocean. The lights that once shone so brightly with purpose, now shine for the sole purpose of shining."

Figure 3:

Figure 4:

1 Statement

In my practice I mainly focus on exploring the desire for inefficiency and dysfunction and their beauty. I question how efficiency and function have become compulsive priorities and I search for what remains floating if we briefly step away from them.

This mainly takes shape through performances, installations, writings and science-related ways of showing data and research. However, my medium is not fixed and stays flexible to adapt to the ideas that motivate each work.

I started my artistic journey studying a physics degree and I carry the analytical thinking and its research methods into my practice. When using and presenting science-related elements of my work, I aim to portray science as warm and inviting. A lot of my work is related to water. This is because I used to be studying to be a meteorologist and I find it a suitable medium for the atmosphere I want to create and the themes I work with, because of it being concise, transparent and volatile. My work is shaped by absurdism and humor, which help me understand what I crave, where I can find fun, meaning and beauty. In addition, it is also influenced by my experience of being on the spectrum, as it shapes what I long for, prioritize and value differently.