

Carolina Rito response to Khabat Abas

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The spectrum of the poetics of displacement intention, function, meaning, form, content stick in one's mind while watching and listening to Khabat Abas's work. From the violence of the explosion to the musicality of its aftermath; from the deadly bombshell flying from intrusive skies to the unexpected shape of a musical instrument; from the artillery factory to the crafting of the welder's workshop; from the silent echo chambre to the infinite possibilities of resonances in the music studio; from the hostility of the shell to the caring embrace of the cello; from the will to destroy to the desire to reinvent new functions and poetic relations. And now, after Abas's work, when the bombshell cello sounds again, it inscribes a new imaginary for the (impossible) future of violence.