

They are just rocks

They are just rocks is the title of one of the works, a diptych that is part of the *J-Series*, but at the same time is taken to define all the series. It is based on the representation and study of oblivion, more specifically on the disappeared civilizations, of those first cities that have been eroding, degrading and dying over time. The materialisation of these concrete ruins is nothing more than highlighting the inevitable end of being. It stands as a portrait of what we were and what we have destroyed, but which at the same time does not fail to show us this stoic account of the eternal return.

In this sense, *They are just rocks*, is no longer represented only as a past, but as a future, an imminent future. On October 30, 1938 on CBS radio Orson Welles narrated how the Martians attacked the land. The adaptation I make with *They are just rocks* is that the invasion was not extra-terrestrial but terrestrial and that we as a whole, as humanity, were and will be the invaders. Moving away from the warlike vision that Welles made, the premonitions of disappearance are not of a war but of a technological and social reality.

That is to say that in the present we are seeing and living decomposition. Just as it happened in ancient Mesopotamia, and being inevitable, we can only look and affirm that: they are just rocks.

J-Series, like *B-Series*, *D-Series* and *Z-Series*, exposes the different visions, details and perspectives of the oldest cities and human civilizations, Jericho, Babylon, Damascus and the Ziggurat of Borsippa respectively. The latter, more than civilization, represents an element of it, a symbolic expression of the creation of the universe, a bridge between heaven and earth. However, at the same time it stands as a pillar, as a monolith as the perfect image of the dichotomy between evolution and involution.

Always drag with us that unfinished tower, this yo-yo between creation and destruction. We will never stop being those primates who looked at it with eyes like plates, and be part of an entropic state where this disorder inherent in our system will be the cause of our death and at the same time it will order it because we are born again, evolve and die again.