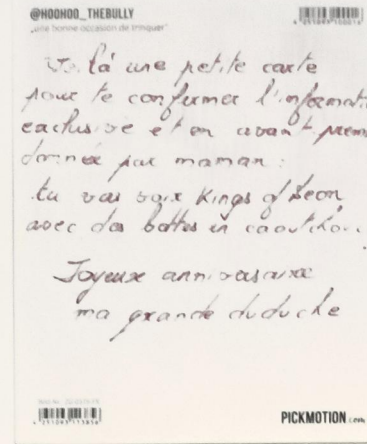
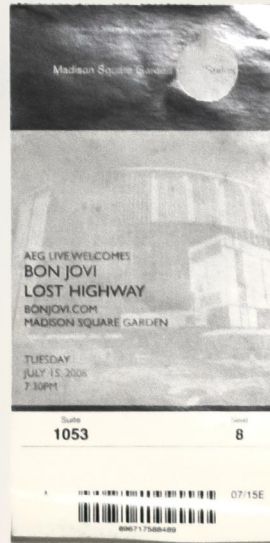
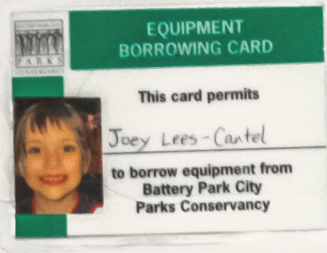


joey lees-cantel

PEELING THE ONION

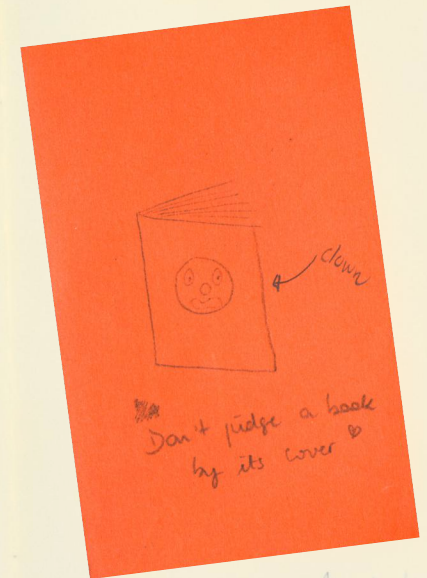
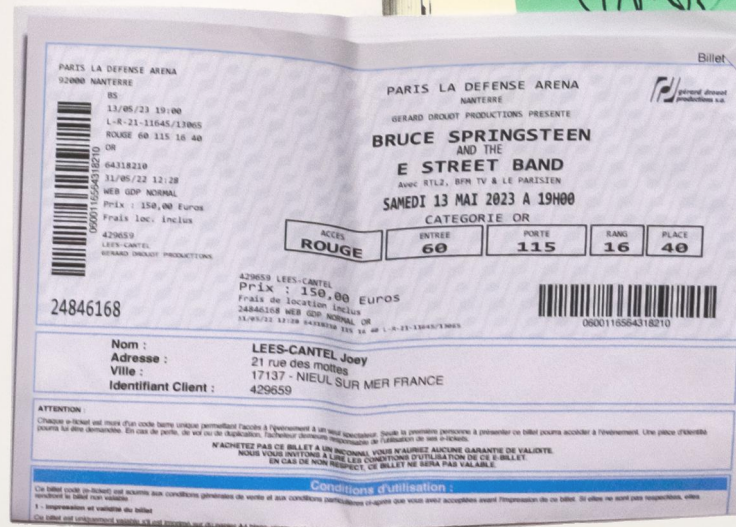
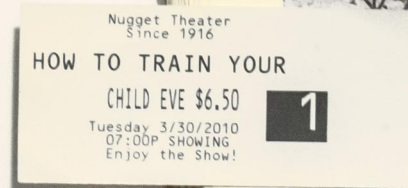


WON'T
MAKE YOU
CRY,
PROMISE!



FOR THE NEXT 20 PAGES

THIS WAS ME

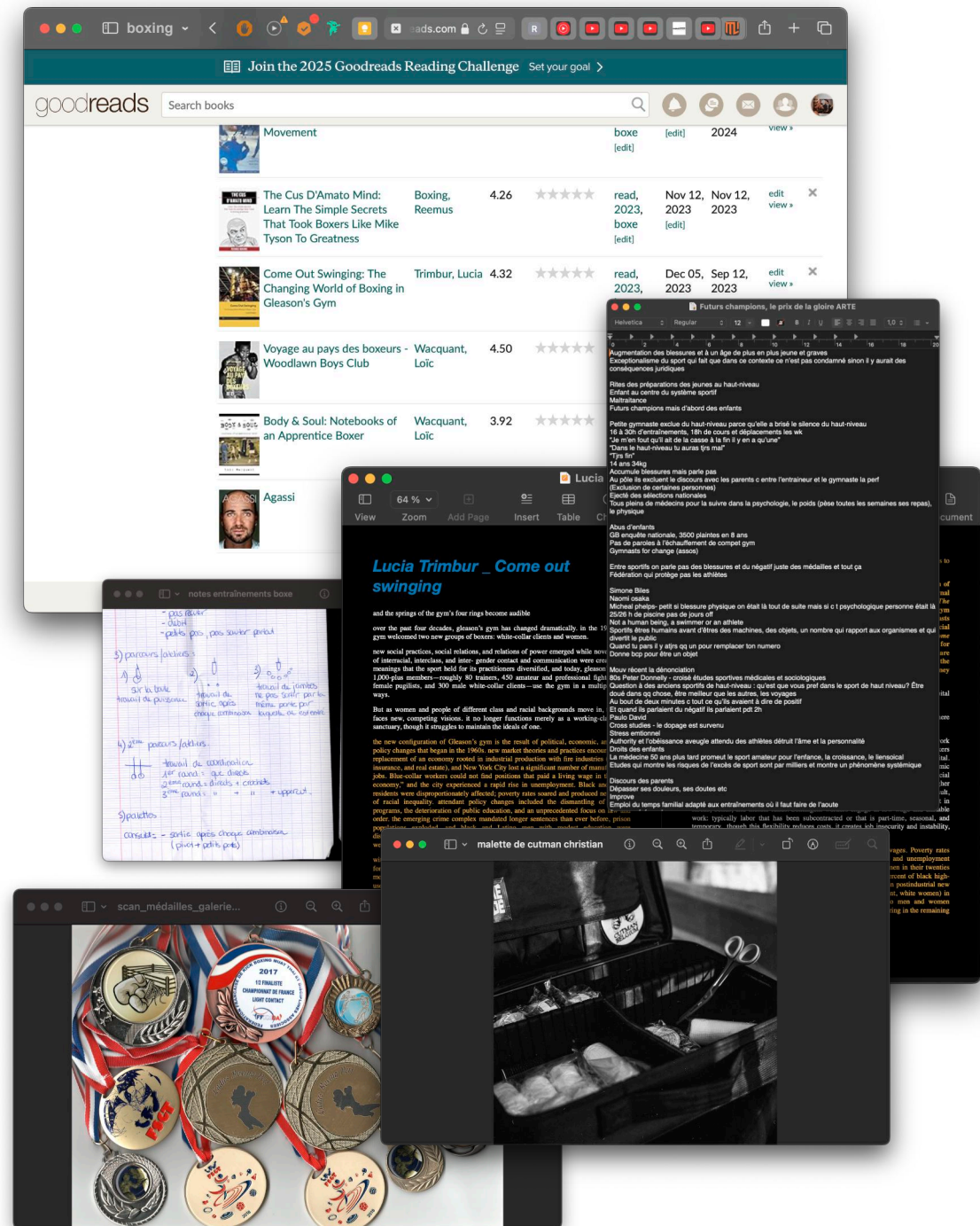


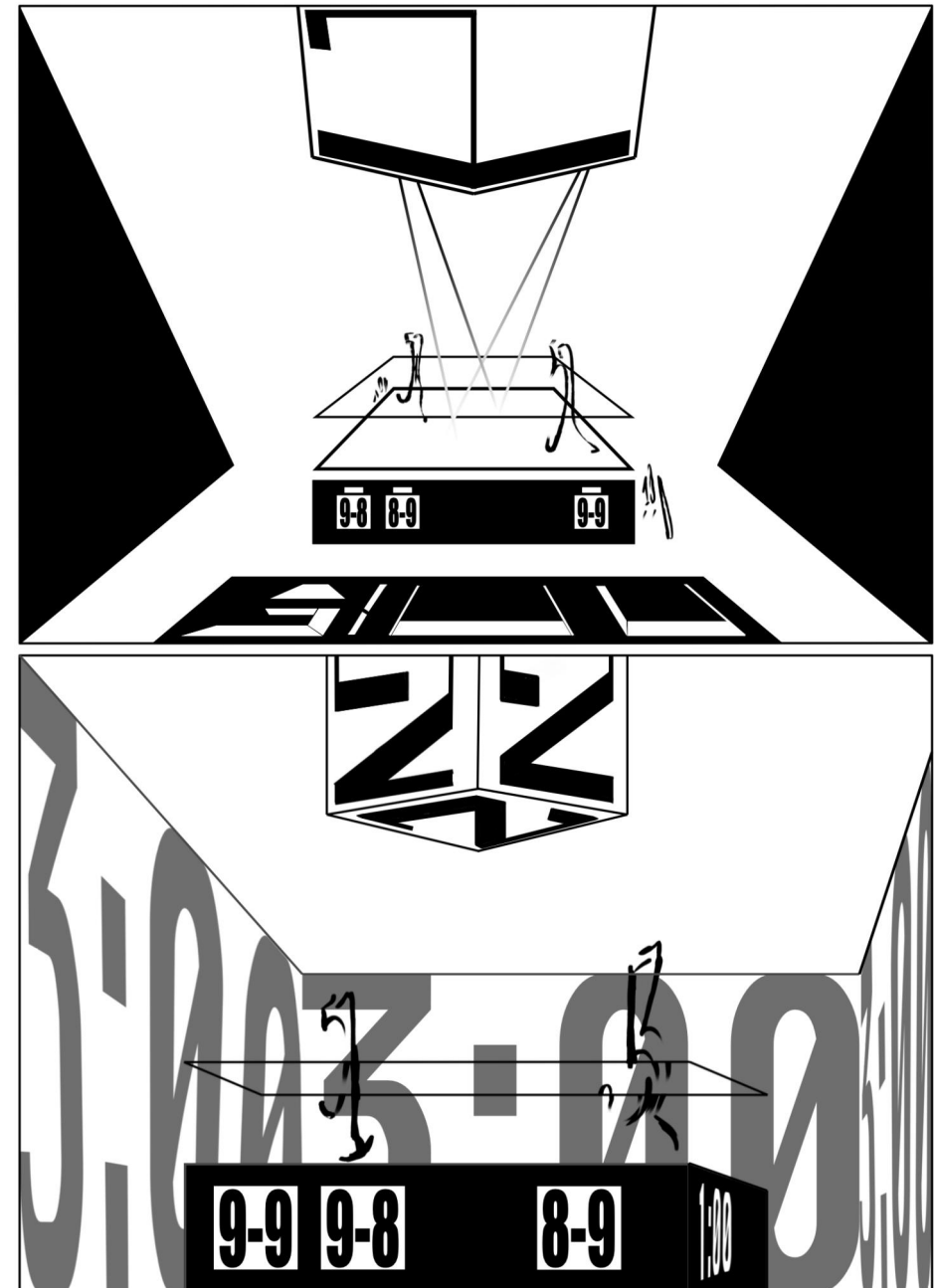
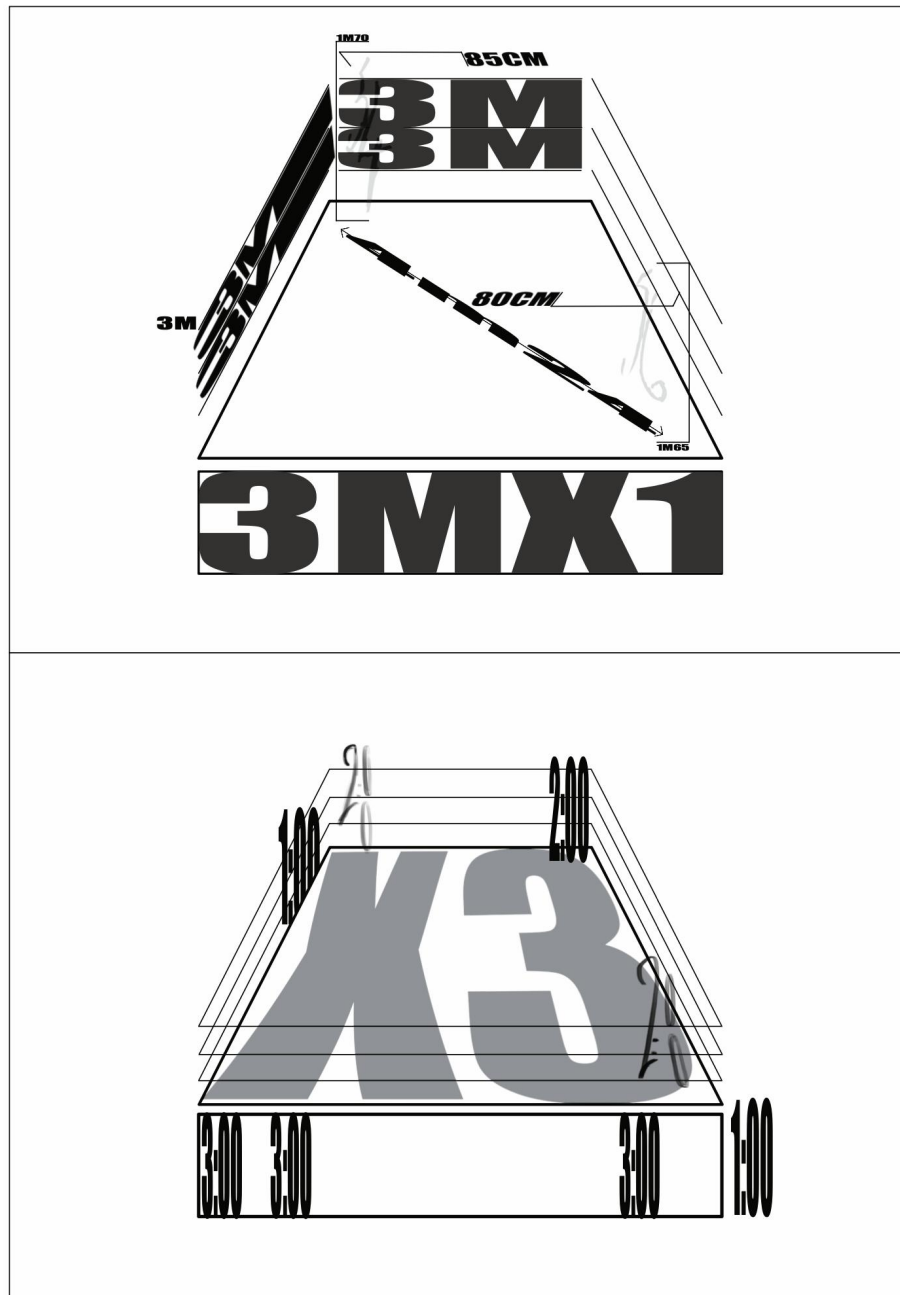
A friend told me my brain was an endless hardrive of my childhood, I remember everything. I have been collecting memories, experiences, things I have read, music and down to movie tickets and napkins for years. They find their resting point in my sketchbook glued to a page next to a drawing, on my appartement's walls or in my writing (these are the results of my archiving method which usually follows a story).

Once they've been let alone for a while, I come knocking at their door and use them in my work as a research foundation. Sometimes, I'll dive deep into my past experiences competing in the sports world, or, I'll dig into my U.S childhood heritage growing up in New York in a French family and a bilingual school. From there, I expand my thinking process by feeding it with readings, protocols, discussions/ interactions with people that surround me. Every situation is analysed and put into perspective with books (theory of all kind, philosophy, poetry, essays and more). My thought pattern is very constellar where I can see where most things are interconnected.

What I find most stimulating in my artistic process is experiencing, moving and feeling my body much like when you play sports. Which leads my work to often materialize through immersive installations, performances, books, photography or writing. They connect through storytelling. These mediums all in a way require a gesture, an effort, a movement from me but also the person receiving it. I also prefer forms that require little space or materials and leave space to improvisation or interaction between the work, the receiver and myself. A key word in my practice is sharing, I don't want my work to stay still and untouched, I aim to connect through what I am sharing and not only "showing".

In the future, I would like to continue questioning my archiving methods and develop the interactive and participative side of my work especially through performance work.





Is my body really just a number?

A3 digital drawings, 2022

Situated research about my body's worth from the sports system point of view



her body is “time!”

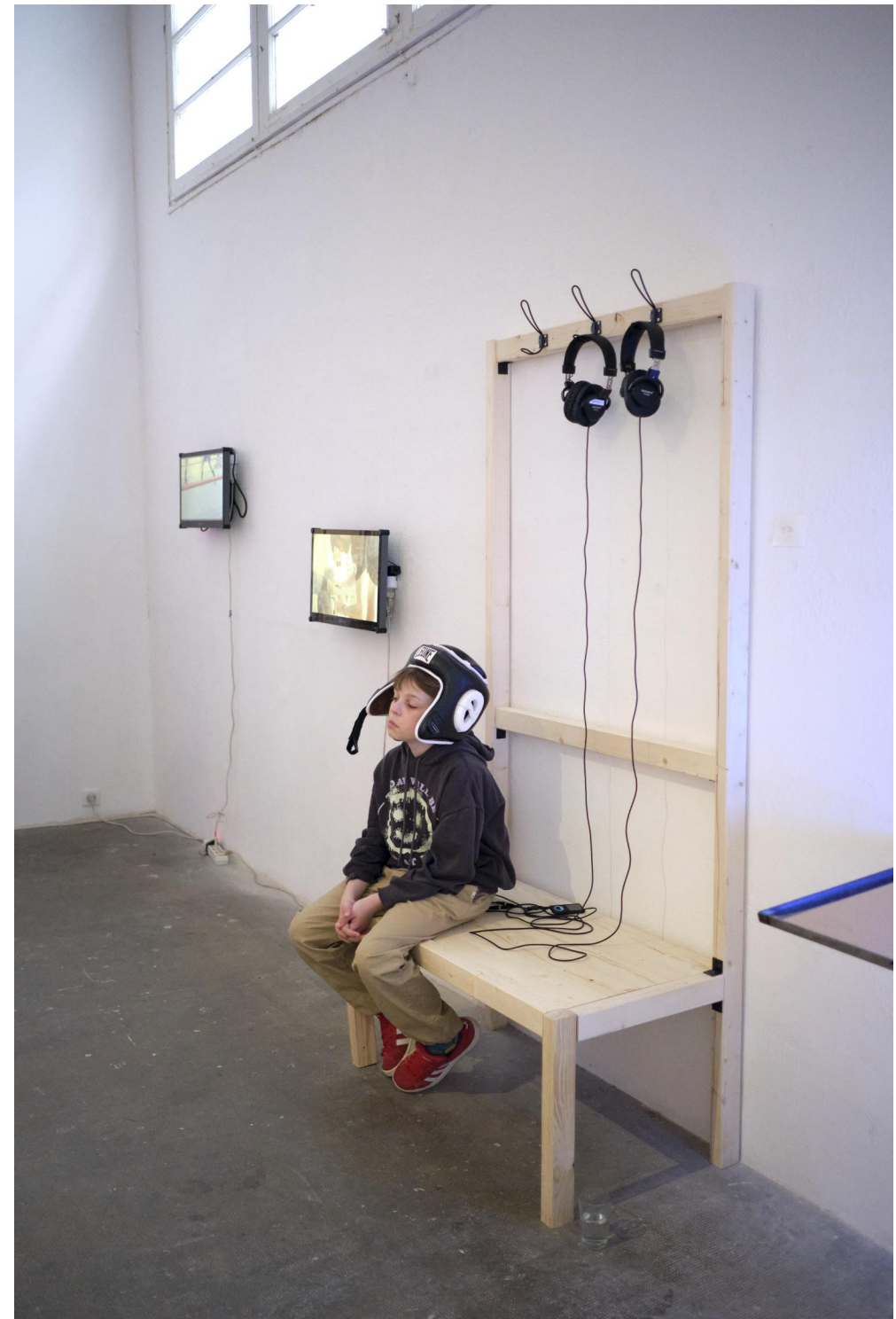
2m x 2m x 1m80, 2024

Immersive installation, video, photography, sound, handwraps, adhesive mirror, stool and other fragments. Exhibition “La bourse aux rêves” views at Doc! Paris.

Photo credits, Luka Perkins.

My body spent thirteen years listening to and reproducing what the voice echoing in the middle of this square dictated, not mine, but that of the men who trained me. Deconstruct, learn, repeat, integrate, exhaust myself in order to better defeat what stands opposite in the “magic square”. It is therefore in this square, ring, which I have worn down with time, that I gathered routine, ritual, care, sweat, and familiarity to rebuild and represent the tool that was my body, in service of the noble art and its modern kings.

Mon corps a passé treize ans à écouter et reproduire ce que dicte la voix qui résonne au milieu de ce carré, non pas la mienne mais celle de ces hommes qui m'ont entraînée. Déconstruire, apprendre, répéter, intégrer, épuiser pour mieux battre ce qui est en face dans le carré magique. C'est donc dans ce carré, que j'ai cerclé à l'usure, que j'ai rassemblé routine, rituel, soin, sueur et familiarités pour reconstituer l'outil qu'était mon corps au service du noble art et souverains modernes.





Lost in trans-it-lating

24x41 cm, approx 100 pages, 12x12 cm loose leaflets, 2024

Photography book of a camera lost between countries and poems lost in translation

In my head il file du béton street, avenue il file des
 bâtiments rockefeller flat iron il file des monuments
 il file des statues of liberty , de la liberté MET
 liberté
 liberty
 liberté que les personnes ressentent, qu'ils prennent à refilet et à filer là-bas,
 without you
 liberty you don't feel it weighs down weighs you down in
 your bed your body in your bed but you can't help but feel in your
 head the liberties your thoughts take they fly leaving you
 here in your bed
 pourquoi pas prendre le bout de papier que toutes les personnes tendent avant
 de voler?
 la fameux papier qui fait voler, qui résumant les pensées de tout le monde qui
 filent vers ce béton désiré de l'autre côté de l'océan.
 ces personnes veulent ce béton
 you want to feel the tarmac grounding you without the weight of feelings
 ces personnes accèdent à ce béton, ramènent un bout de ce béton qu'elles font
 filer, under your nose, you smell it, it weighs
 you down at night, and flees the day after
 elles font filer la question de pourquoi ne pas aller chercher son propre bout
 de béton car yours is old, it doesn't smell anymore, you
 only feel it weigh you down now, it gets heavier and heavier, day after day,
 fleeing gets harder and harder
 you will have to fly there again one day, otherwise, you will just stay on the
 spot
 once at the spot maybe feelings won't fly as high
 fly as high as others made them fly
 filer aussi haut qu'ils les ont fait filer
 remember they don't weigh the same for everyone

now we can't resume this whole in
 just three pages but we can try and
 translate a part of it.
 translate this syndrome.
 syndrome of pieced people.
 pieced by different countries
 different cultures
 that lay lost between them.
 lost in the change every time.
 lost in translation.

lost in translation

idiom :

to fail to have the
same meaning

or effectiveness

when it is
translated into
another

language

sur terre,
 j'ère de ville en city,
 from city to ville. il suffit de traduire.
 traduire à la force des souvenirs qui ne cessent de venir.

"des chamallows sur de la purée de patate douce il n'y a que
 vous les américains pour faire ça!
 quoi mais c'est super bon arrêtez..."

2 passports that seem so convenient. some people think it's the
 best thing one could have. some no. both are correct. but is there one
 place where it's better? ultimately it's up to you and your little
 feelings. not what some people say about it being "un pays qui n'est
 vraiment plus ce qu'il était, moi si j'étais toi je m'en éloignerais le
 plus possible parce que j'étais comme toi je l'ai aimé ce pays"

so

out of Spite

and need of identity

you renew it.

X I am a US citizen living outside the country, and my intent to
 return is uncertain.

and you vote
 juste pour se sentir ne serait-ce qu'un instant retourner, appartenir.

I spy... high-
 j'espionne... la -direction

I spy... high-
 j'espionne... la -route

I spy... high-
 j'espionne... le -sens

j'espionne... haut-
 I spy... -way

Selection of writing pieces from **Lost in trans-it-lating** (previous page). Writing pieces on pieces of paper. Pieces of paper you can move around the book,
 as you read, as you please.

La journée qui file, elle file,
 Les gens filent, leurs paroles filent
 Elles filent dans ma tête in your head
 In your head they stay
 Parce qu'elles filent sans oublier de semer une part d'elle in your head
 Elles filent comme l'esprit file
 Comme à cet instant, in your bed, elles filent
 Elles filent d'une personne à une autre, d'une parole dite à l'autre
 La pensée manque de trébucher tant de personnes aujourd'hui ont défilé, in front of your eyes, in your mind
 Ils ont fait filé in your head les pensées jusqu'à atteindre l'autre côté de l'océan
 In front of you they reside on the other side of the ocean
 Elles y sont allées, elles y sont restées, elles y sont

Ce n'est pas la première fois depuis neuf ans qu'elles y filent you keep going back and forth forgetting your body each time
 Le plafond s'en souvient à chaque fois, lui ne change pas
 L'esprit, les pensées eux changent, they go back and forth back and forth back and forth
 Les personnes ne se rendent pas compte qu'ils font filer les personnes
 Tout le monde fait filer les pensées
 Tout le monde in their heads ont les pensées qui filent
 Tout les soirs elles filent
 Tout les soirs plus ou moins longtemps
 They can stay a short while or a long while or a long while
 They are staying a while tonight
 Pourquoi plus longtemps ce soir? You don't know, they told you so, they're showing you what you can't see but feel, you feel in your eyes the watering waterworks, you
 feel the water that separates you from the other side.
 Ce soir filent-elles plus longtemps? Plus vite? Plus lourdement? Do you feel heavier?
 Do you feel heavier night after night?
 A force de vous filer les pensées, les personnes oublient qu'elles pèsent lourd, you're heavier and heavier, les personnes sont de plus en plus légères à force de filer et
 de laisser, they let you feel.
 Peut-être que pour ces personnes ces pensées qui filent les font rêver, les font flotter, you weigh down, elles changent de poids de personne en personne, elles oublient donc
 de filer à leurs compères their feelings.

In my head il file du béton street, avenue il file des bâtiments flat iron il file des monuments Rockefeller il file
 des musées MET il file des statues of liberty, de la liberté
 Liberté
 Liberty
 Liberté que les personnes ressentent, qu'ils prennent à refile et à filer là-bas, without you
 Liberty you don't feel it weighs down weighs you down in your bed your body in your bed but you can't help but feel in your head the liberties your thoughts
 take they fly leaving you here in your bed
 Pourquoi pas prendre le bout de papier que toutes les personnes tendent avant de voler?
 Le fameux papier qui fait voler, qui résume les pensées de tout le monde qui file vers ce béton désiré de l'autre côté de l'océan.
 Ces personnes veulent ce béton
 You want to feel the tarmac grounding you without the weight of feelings
 Ces personnes accèdent à ce béton, ramènent un bout de ce béton qu'elles font filer, under your nose, you smell it, it weighs you down at night, and flees the day
 after
 Elles font filer la question de pourquoi ne pas aller chercher son propre bout de béton car yours is old, it doesn't smell anymore, you only feel it weigh you down now, it
 gets heavier and heavier, day after day, fleeing gets harder and harder

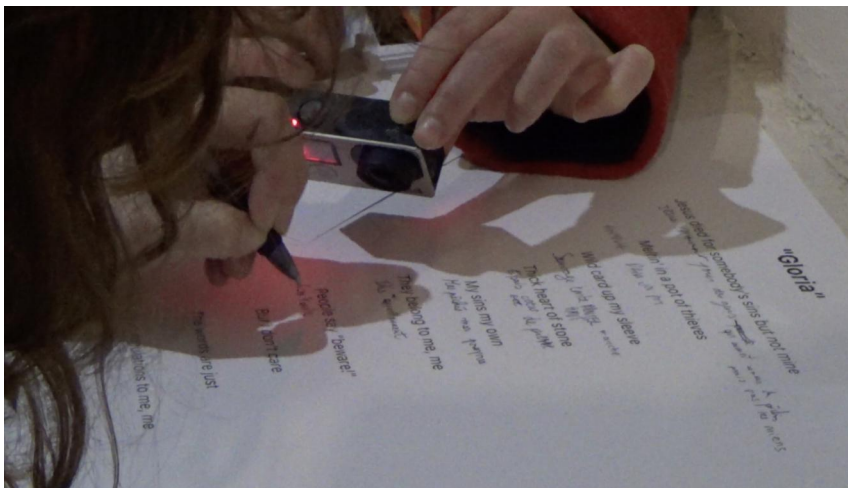
je file des feels

2024,

Prose that feels. To thread the end of this prose [click here](#).

FACTURES

Scans of illustrated fanzines and translated songs from english to french (yes, literally)



Bye bye annex mediation

1 hour performance, scan of translation sheet of the group, postcards, 2024

The meeting point was outside our annex building, and I called them through a window upstairs for them to come up and meet me. After greeting everyone, I kicked things off with an icebreaker—a group translation of the Patti Smith song "Gloria." I had printed the lyrics and laid them out on the chimney, asking each person to translate one word.

To guide them upstairs and show them my friends' artworks, we played a game of "I Spy." As we moved through the exhibit, transitioning from one student's work to another, I kept the energy up with either a game suggestion or a group discussion.

When we left the annex to see the final part of our exhibit projected on the building wall across from us, I handed out postcards featuring memories of the building that had meant so much to us over the years. I asked everyone to write a postcard as a way of saying goodbye.

"Gloria"

Jesus died for somebody's sins but not mine

Jésus mourait pour des gens ~~parce qu'il~~ qui avaient commis des péchés mais pas les miens

Meltin' in a pot of thieves

FONDRE DANS UN POT

Wild card up my sleeve

Sauvage carte MONTER manche HAUT

Thick heart of stone

Épais cœur de pierre

My sins my own

Mes péchés mes propres

They belong to me, me

Ils m'appartiennent à moi

People say "beware!"

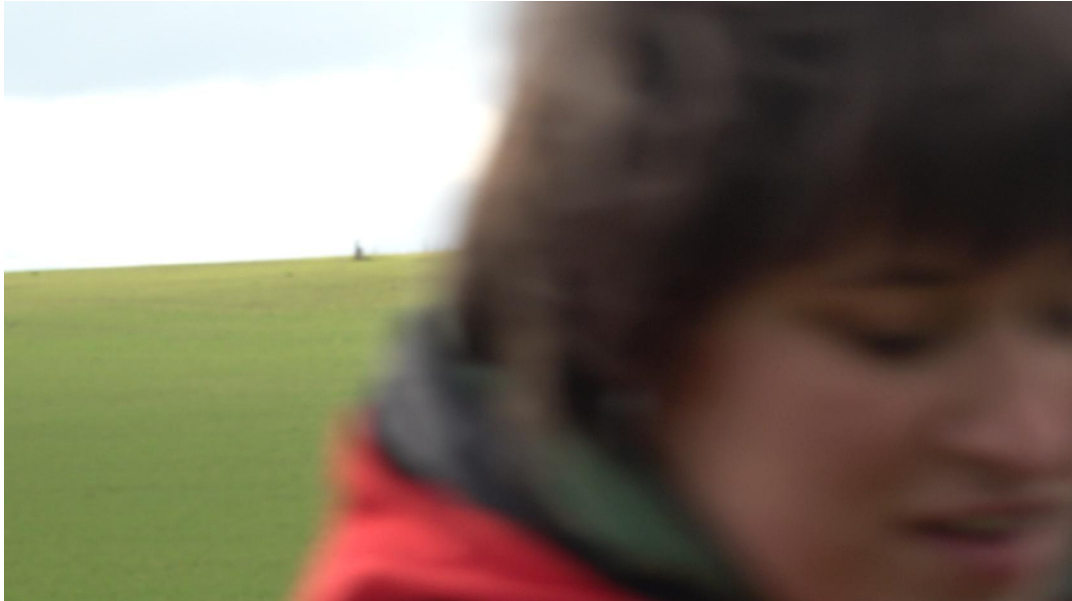
La foule dit prenez garde!

But I don't care

Mais je m'en fous

The words are just

des mots sont juste

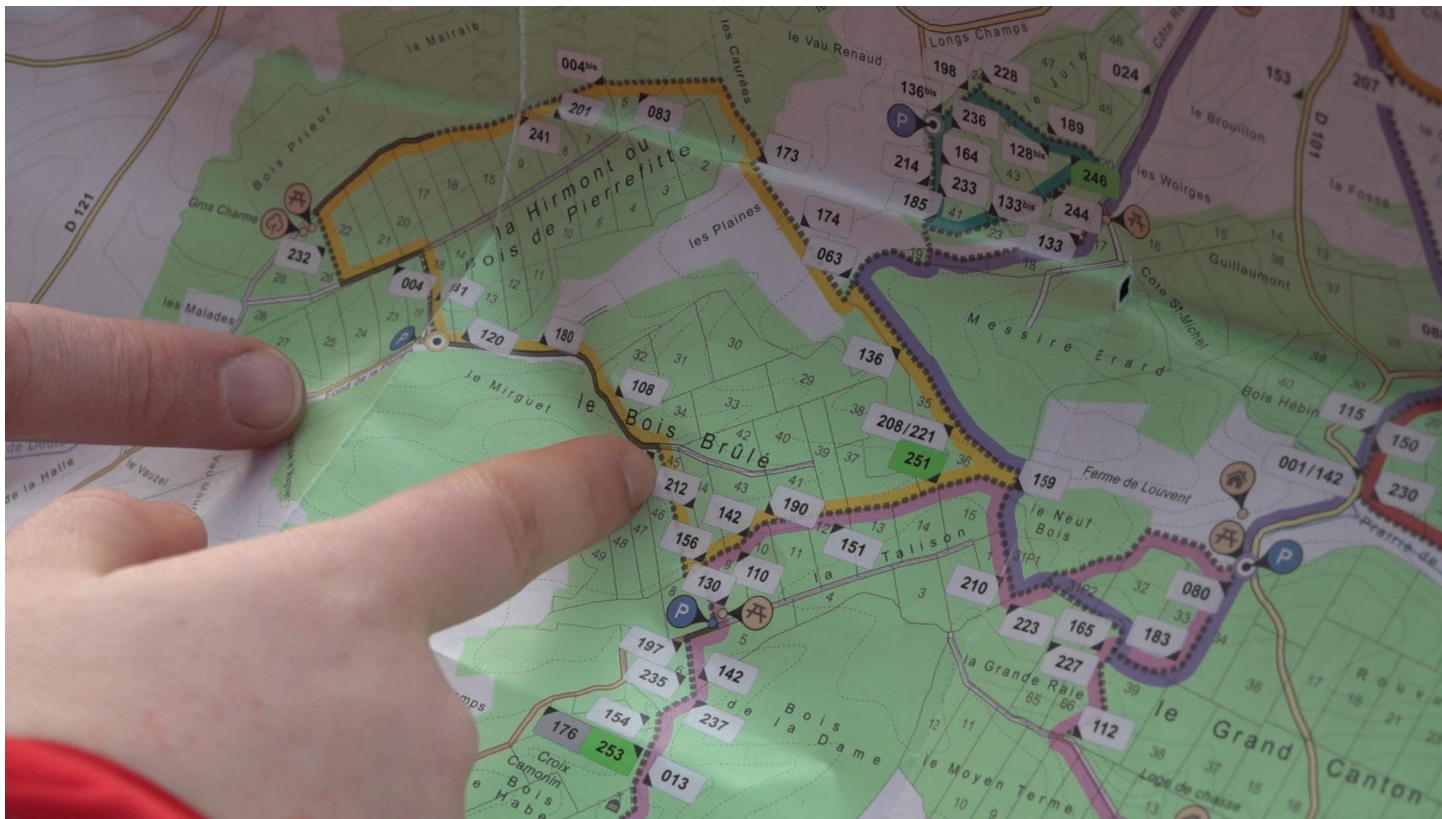


Summer Haze

In collaboration with Ke-Tang Lee
Film being edited, approx 10 min, 2024

We were told we could go film in an outdoor art center. We wrote poetry. We read it. We filmed it. The next page you will see another clip from our shoot.





Flicking seasons has become a habit
 A close friend
 A familiar feeling
 I know when to switch and flick now
 When I first feel the wind hugging my legs
 When shorts shrink to my calves then my thighs
 When instead of dragging my rain boots, I speed up in my sneakers
 I know when to switch and flick the big light off and then the mighty sun lingers on I switch and flick year on, day on
 In class from hour to hour, we flick our different switches
 En classe d'heure en heure on feuillette entre nos différents changements De copain en friend, from teacher to the other professeur
 As I said it's familiar
 But comes the wind and kick in my shoes
 The big switch flicks
 I know when to switch it
 It's when I jump
 I'm in the air
 Flick
 Feuillette
 Change
 Échange
 And land
 The switches I use year on flick solely in my head
 If I flick them now, in this land, dans cette terre
 Nobody will see them switch, nobody will hear them switch
 Allo la terre!

I only flick one switch in this land
 And put on hold flicking all the other ones
 A month-long they will rest
 While I pester in this other land
 Familiar but far from the rest of my year-long habits
 The opening habit after switching
 Is running and tumbling and falling at the foot of the swing In my grandparents' yard
 Le jardin de grand-père et grand-mère
 La balançoire de grand-père et grand-mère
 Là où je me balance d'année en année
 Juste après avoir balancé d'un côté du grand bleu à l'autre Je me balance sur la balançoire
 I swing on the swing
 Comme je swing l'année durant de cours en class
 Comme je swing de langue en language
 Comme je swing d'avant en arrière
 Comme je me balance back and forth
 Like I swing d'avant en arrière
 I am pushed
 Je suis tirée
 Je suis tiraillé
 I am torn
 I am pulled
 Je suis poussée
 Hold it

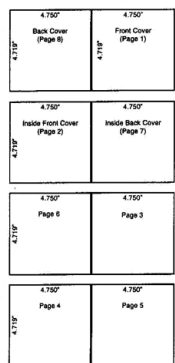


Patti Smith worth ...

Our map of the **Vents des Forêts** to navigate the hikes in the art center and find the artworks we were looking for. A polaroid of a filming site puddle. The poem I wrote and read in the forest for the sake of this film. To read the rest of it [click here](#).

Let's miseducately
Take a seat
Here

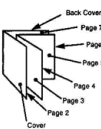
-Joey Lees-Cantel



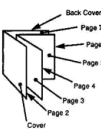
8-PAGE BOOKLET
Document Setup
• 8.5W x 4.719H
• 8-Page Document
PAGE 1: Booklet Back Cover
PAGE 2: Booklet Page 2 & 7
PAGE 3: Booklet Page 3 & 6
PAGE 4: Booklet Pages 4 & 5



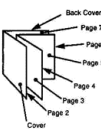
12-PAGE BOOKLET
Document Setup
• 8.5W x 4.719H
• 12-Page Document
PAGE 1: Booklet Back Cover (1) & Cover (12)
PAGE 2: Booklet Page 2 & 11
PAGE 3: Booklet Page 3 & 10
PAGE 4: Booklet Pages 4 & 9
PAGE 5: Booklet Pages 5 & 8
PAGE 6: Booklet Pages 6 & 7



16-PAGE BOOKLET
Document Setup
• 8.5W x 4.719H
• 16-Page Document
PAGE 1: Booklet Back Cover (1) & Cover (16)
PAGE 2: Booklet Page 2 & 15
PAGE 3: Booklet Page 3 & 14
PAGE 4: Booklet Pages 4 & 13
PAGE 5: Booklet Pages 5 & 12
PAGE 6: Booklet Pages 6 & 11
PAGE 7: Booklet Pages 7 & 10
PAGE 8: Booklet Pages 8 & 9



20-PAGE BOOKLET
Document Setup
• 8.5W x 4.719H
• 20-Page Document
PAGE 1: Booklet Back Cover (1) & Cover (20)
PAGE 2: Booklet Page 2 & 19
PAGE 3: Booklet Page 3 & 18
PAGE 4: Booklet Pages 4 & 17
PAGE 5: Booklet Pages 5 & 16
PAGE 6: Booklet Pages 6 & 15
PAGE 7: Booklet Pages 7 & 14
PAGE 8: Booklet Pages 8 & 13
PAGE 9: Booklet Pages 9 & 12
PAGE 10: Booklet Pages 10 & 11



Track 4:

Take care
Self_care
Self_image
Image_care

Coming closer to the other two around the table
Alicia told them about the girl from her class in **PS 257**
They passed around the bottle of **vaseline** and rubbed their faces
They weren't even black anymore
They just **glowed**
just as that girl said
They just were themselves
For as beauty is only in the eyes of the beholder
Maybelline_free since 2016 Alicia said
spotlight be damned
Curves and curls bare
On the black and white cover here
Insecurities be damned
Stretch marks bare
Cocoa butter we care
Conversing and singing in cocoa butter we share
Gender be damned
Insecurities we share
Just like **Tina** shared
Solange shared her mom Tina's words

Tina taught her **black is beautiful**
Tina taught her there is **pride** in black beauty
Tina taught her to wear her **crown**
Solange then shared her own words
Solange said **not to touch her hair**
Solange said **not to touch the crown that she wears**
Solange said **it's the feelings she wears**
Solange said **it was her soul**
From being in her Tina's hair salon to wearing her crown today
The journey from young girl to junior high school to adulthood
The journey of learning the signals the crown says
The journey of the significance in black culture
The journey of letting it speak and protect it
For social and political and appropriated it can be
The feelings it wears should be cared for
Solange told them about her bare cover
Alicia went bare
Solange went unfinished
With clips still in her hair
Curls still in care
She said stop **don't touch my hair** anymore
seat she took in front of the camera
The crown reflects the flash
This is the hair she said
This is the hair i will be seated at the table with
Transitional black **Mona_L** isa it will be
powerful as two **Cleopatras**

Let's miseducately take a seat here

12x12cm, 2024

Scan of a cd booklet of three albums dear to my heart remixed into poetic autotheory. To hit play and read the rest [click here](#).

Albums: **Miseducation of Lauryn Hill**- Lauryn Hill, **A seat at the table**- Solange, **Here**- Alicia Keys

	Méditons, Méditons, Méditons en musique	*Eux aussi nous ont quittés...* acheter le Best of Bon Jovi à 20\$ Let live rock Let die my thin allowance
Je fais partie je pense de la dernière génération d'enfants à avoir acheté un cd	Fun Fact #2: Quelle fierté I should be given a prize	Ou encore Target pour acheter Backspacer de Pearl Jam en 2009
J'avais économisé contrairement à un enfant surfeur	J'ai acheté des cds dans ma vie J'ai acheté de la musique J'ai possédé de la musique	Oui mon père avait couru à Target Pourquoi target Target normalement c'est Everything and anything for cheap L'endroit où tout le monde va Toute la masse en masse venue pour Backspacer
Aujourd'hui encore les yeux sortent des arcades des gens quand je leur dit que je paye un abonnement Deezer au lieu de télécharger	J'imagine même pas les enfants surfeur	
Aujourd'hui je ne possède plus de musique, je la loue	Tout comme on loue des films	Tiny bit of history for you: Pearl Jam Groupe de Grunge des 90s de Seattle Détestait être des célébrités Ou plutôt Les effets secondaires Comme le manque de liberté, les médias et le marketing J'en passe Après 7 albums et 15 ans de contrat avec la Sony Bye-bye Sony And hello being a free agent Good evening on doit trouver des moyens de distribution Ce qui a donné Les partenariats avec les revendeurs Et pas les petits...enfin si 800 magasins de cd indépendants Mais aussi Xbox Verizon iTunes Et Target
Merci Netflix, je me souviendrai toujours des dvds qu'on recevait dans la boîte aux lettres	Sacré souvenir Vive l'enfance De l'image dans nos boîtes aux lettres à disposition Pour nos télé carrées Pfff c'est has-been	
Aujourd'hui c'est tout le temps sur nous	C'est plus un cd C'est plus un dvd C'est tout plat C'est toujours un miroir C'est une toile It's a web Qu'on surf On surf On télécharge On collecte	
Napster paix à ton âme tu n'es plus parmi nous	Mais tes successeurs persistent Mais en sont sortis Deezer, Spotify nos chers amis Pour ne citer que nos amis légaux et loyaux	
Qui nous nourrissent et envahissent nos écoutilles à longueur de journées	Je parle pour moi bien sûr	...pardon me Depeche mode
Fini les économies pour aller chez J&R à Manhattan		

essay, essai, j'ai essayé

2024, writing to soon become posters (work in collaboration with Hadrien Desclouds for the graphic design) for performances.

Excerpt of an essay about experiencing concerts, videos of live concerts, my addiction to music, my thirst of discovering more music, some of my favorite bands and their stories in the music industry and their impact, mixed in internet's web. To read the rest of the soundtrack [click here](#).



untitled

2x2m, thrifted glasses, sprouted seeds, agar-agar, 2025

Installation views from the exhibit "Slow Water" at La Chaufferie in Strasbourg. Group installation made in collaboration with Ornella Baccarini, Reem Jabal and Apolline Destom.



Mme foudy n'est pas disponible pour le moment

2x3m, 2024

Sheet, cyanotype, 35mm analog photography, embroidery, poetry (to read rest [click here](#))

Au négatif emporté

Gut feelings_ gut-wrenching feelings

*Feelings that arise from needs_ envy_ envie
L'envie_ l'envie qui naît des curiosités de ce que l'on a vu être fait
Qui fait naître ces actes_ actions you do that reveal what has not yet
been said*

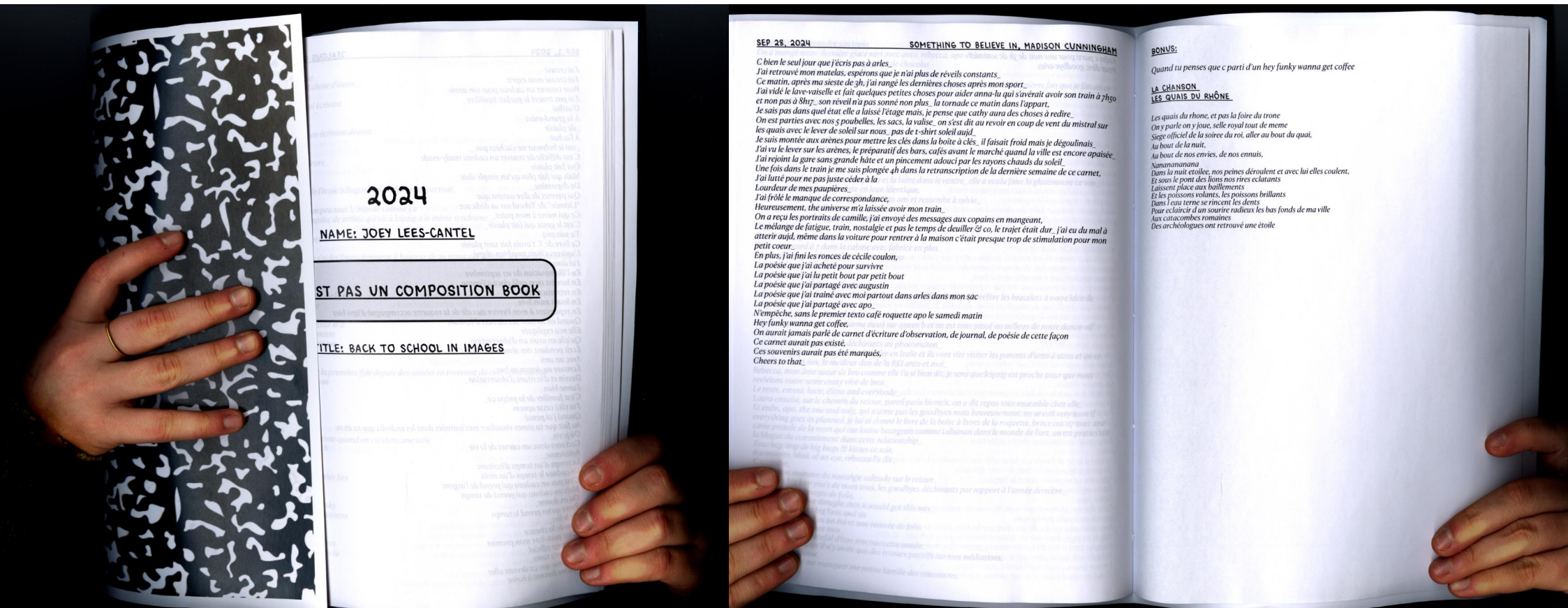
*We lay here thinking we listen and learn better each day_ but never
are we prepared for the feelings_*

The gut-wrenching feelings

*Les sentiments liés_ liés aux choses_ physiques, futiles, fébriles qui
fuient like fleas fleating along the shapeless figures intertwined*

*The twine that holds us up and changes day to day_ be it minimal ou
drastique*

*Qui nous prend de cours quand il décide de lâcher prise_ prise qui
nous choque_*



Ceci n'est pas un composition book

A4 book, 2024

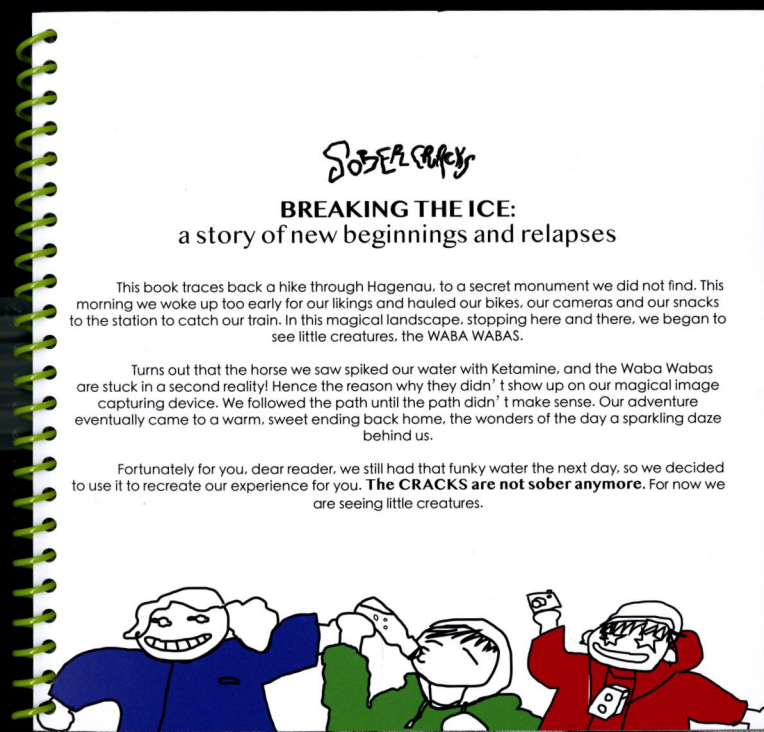
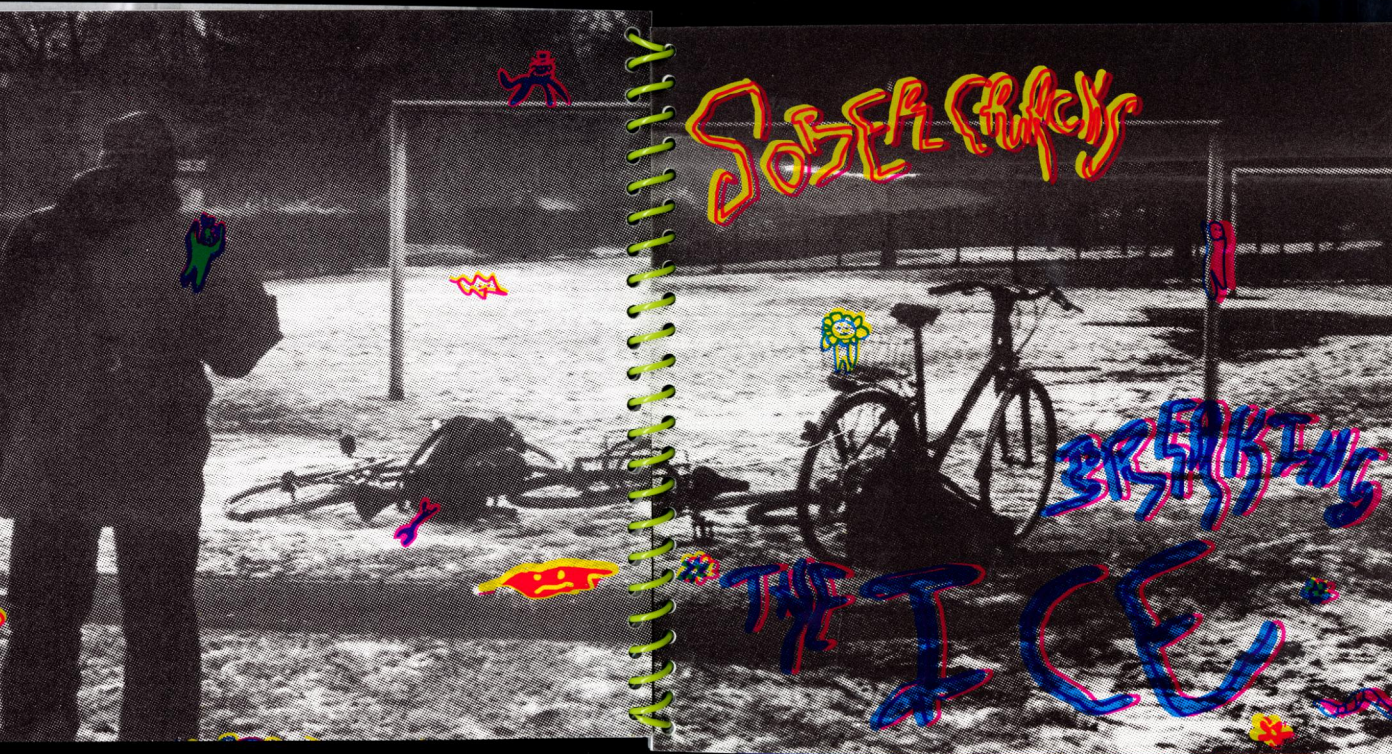
A one month journal about my adventures in Arles during my mediation internship at the Rencontres de la Photographie the second year round.



Sober Cracks Archive #1

21x20cm, 2023

Collective book, made with pieces of our individual research. We decided to name it an archive.
In collaboration with Ke-Tang Lee and Iris Langlois



Sober cracks "Breaking the Ice"

21x20cm, 2024

Fanzine resulting from a collective corporate company winter adventure
In collaboration with Ke-Tang Lee and Iris Langlois (sober cracks)



Thank you,

L'ESAPB, la HEAR for giving me a desk and space to exist, grow, have fun and so much more,

Nicolas Fourgeaud, Alexandra David, Camille Bonnefoi, Clotilde Viannay, Cyrille Bret, Alain Della Negra, Hoel Duret, Thomas Voltzenlogel, Béranger Laymond for the precious help along the way,

Sober Cracks comrades Ke-Tang Lee and Iris Langlois for the adventure,

My dear friends and family for the thousands of conversations,

Les Rencontres d'Arles,

And last but not least, Apolline Beucher for this picture taken during a rainy cafe afternoon writing break and Rebecca Roks for the orange drawing!



joey lees-cantel

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Work Experience

Since Oct 2023 - Member and co-founder of an art collective, Sober Cracks Collective- Strasbourg, France

Jan-April 2025- Curation, organisation, logistics of collective research residence with collective "Faire Mondes", La Chaufferie, Strasbourg

Oct 2024-June 2025- Curation, organisation, logistics of collective exhibit, Crac Alsace, Altkirch

Oct 2024-June 2025- Curation, organisation, logistics of collective exhibit, La Chaufferie, Strasbourg

Oct 2024 - March 25 - Curation and communication of a collective event enquêter-raconter "Pixel Liquide", Cinéma Cosmos, Strasbourg

Dec 2024 - Jan 25 - Artist assistant of Sonia Verguet and Ornella Baccarani for "Slow Water" exhibit, La Chaufferie, Strasbourg

Oct 2023 - April 24- Curation, organisation, logistics of a collective exhibition, "La bourse aux rêves", Doc!, Paris, France

Aug-Sep 2023/24 - Cultural mediation internship, Rencontres de la photographie, Arles, France

Nov 2023 - May 24- Cultural mediation internship, CHAAP, Strasbourg, France

Since Oct 2023- Event catering support, Stade la Meinau, Strasbourg

April 2018 - Photographer assistant internship, Dronephild'images, Tonnay-Charentes, France

Degrees

2021 - Baccalauréat général européenne anglais, specialties in Economics and Social Sciences, English Literature and Maths, with honors

2018 - Brevet des collèges, with honors

Languages

English - mother tongue

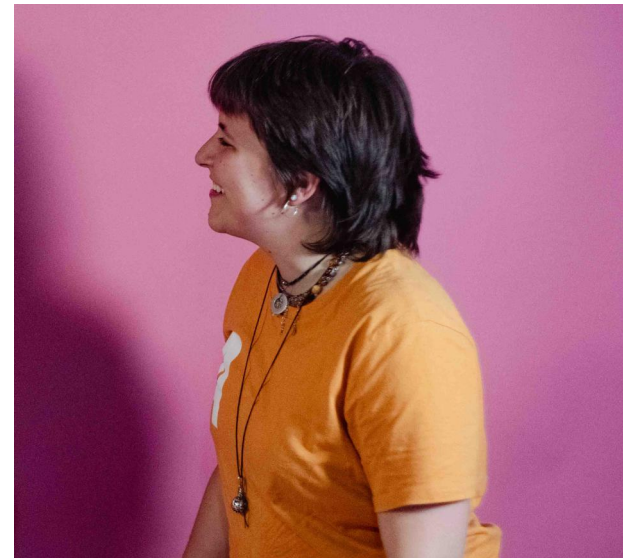
French - mother tongue

Spanish - B2

Citizenship

-U.S

-French



Skills

Software

- Adobe Lightroom, Bridge, Photoshop

- Affinity Publisher, Designer, Photo

- Davinci Resolve

- Reaper

Photography skills

- Analog 35mm and 120mm cameras (ASAHI Pentax Km, Mamiya C220)

- Digital cameras (Nikon D3400, D7100, D850, Ricoh GR II)

- Black and White film development and silver gelatin prints, cyanotype

Driver's License

Community involvement

-Outreach patrols.

- HEAR photography lab assistant in charge of opening lab for students in need and helping them with projects when teachers are absent.

-HEAR student ambassador for new students and outside visiting classes. In charge of organizing buddy system for first years and had a buddy.

- Part of La Pelle, an HEAR collective in charge of the school garden and events for students inside and outside school.

-Collective meals and other logistics during collective exhibits and events.

- Assistant boxing coach during open days and classes for all levels in my club.

Interests

- 13 years of martial arts/kickboxing/boxing, competed 7 internationally, won multiple national championship titles

- I practiced theater for 4 years and participated in shows

- I go see art house movies at least once a week as inspiration for my work

- I took up the guitar and the ukulele as a kid and played in school shows 3 years in a row

Studies

2022-25 - Fine Arts Degree - Haute école des Arts du Rhin (HEAR), Strasbourg, France

2021-22 - Preparatory Art class - ESAPB, Bayonne, France

2018-21 - Lycée Vieljeux, La Rochelle, France

2014-18 - Collège Fenelon Notre-Dame, La Rochelle, France

2009-14 - Ecole internationale de New York, New York, USA

Exhibitions

June 2025- Collective exhibit in the making, Crac Alsace, Altkirch

May 2025- Collective exhibit result of a workshop with Eleonore Saintagnan in Jan 2025, La Chaufferie, Strasbourg

March-April 2025- Collective research residence with "Faire mondes", La Chaufferie, Strasbourg

March 2025- "Pixel Liquide", Cosmos, Strasbourg

Jan 2025- "Slow Water", La Chaufferie, Strasbourg

Sep 2024 - 10 ans/10 photographes, "Mondes Impossibles", Biennale de la Photographie de Mulhouse, group show, Mulhouse, France

May 2024 - "Insomnie", evening reading, La Mine, Strasbourg

April 2024 - "La bourse aux rêves", group show, Doc!, Paris, France

Nov 2023/24 - Salon du Livre et de la presse jeunesse en Seine-Saint-Denis, group stand, Montreuil, Paris

Mars 2023 - Evening "Lèvres guimauves *molécules roses* rose bulles", in collaboration with Duradio after workshop, La Mine, Strasbourg