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*The balloon seller offers us the fantasy of weightless deliverance; the dream of floating above our everyday struggle...*

*The art installation wants to be a set of ethereal bubbles emerging from the sea, floating on the surface, moving to the rhythm of the waves.*

*They are gas spheres protected by a metallic skeleton, like water molecules aspiring to abandon its liquid state to evaporate and blend with the air.*

*This hope of freedom is fulfilled by the wind, which releases the balloons and makes them fly at its will.*

