

Around the world on a jet ski.

Something as typically modern as reading the newspaper, that daily routine of reading the news over breakfast –always so topical-, that daily gesture of reading about the world, of keeping up-to-date, now mostly carried out on and through the screen, has become, and is increasingly becoming, an exercise in perpetual alienation. All of the media, with its digital editions which are incessantly updated, offer us the possibility of navigating across seas of information, but that very possibility, that very promise, makes it impossible for us to delve deep into a single piece of news. This is how Nicholas Carr defines it: "Once I was a scuba diver in a sea of words. Now I zip along the surface like a guy on a jet ski".

Mikel Telleria is also zipping along on a jet ski, like everyone, but his navigation saves and stores every single "click", each and every headline he comes across, whether it is shocking, banal, frivolous, serious, comical or disturbing. His headlines, taken on the basis of his political conscience, his intuitions and personal interests, are a testimony to his navigation, his very own logbook. But much like Tom Thumb, they will be of no use for finding the way back home, because there is no Ithaca to which he can return; as Horacio Potel would put it, there is no port of origin or port of destination, only endless nomadic navigating with no beginning or end. These headlines, which the artist has brought together and presented as if they were a Dadaist poem, these remains of a daily human shipwreck, are rather a testimony to the titanic effort to sail away and navigate, even knowing full well that it is impossible to arrive at a good port.

In this vast sea of information, everything is inexorably equal. The headlines are similar to one another, the news appears to be repeated, the designs are identical; the significance becomes so visible on the surface of the water that, under the power of the jet ski, the event, any event, becomes insignificant. The importance of each event is diluted in the vastness of a restlessly updated file. An overwhelming omnivorous file which, at the same time, is our only treasure, our most valued possession, because it is a witness and it bears witness to our time on this world, of our journey around the everyday world.

Xabier Gantzarain.