

THE FALSE MIRROR OPEN CALLS

THE TOUCH OF TIME

OPEN CALL - SUMMER 2025



“... Δεν ήξερα με ποιο τρόπο μπορεί να γεράσει ένας άνθρωπος ή μια πολιτεία. Έβλεπα μόνο εκείνες τις μελαχρινές ρυτίδες της λύπης και δεν καταλάβαινα για ποιο λόγο πήγα και δεν είναι πράγματι είκοσι χρόνια ούτε πενήντα, όπως λες, πρέπει να ήταν περισσότερα, και δεν ξέρω, δεν μπορώ, όταν μιλώ για αναμνήσεις, νομίζω πως αντιγράφω τη θάλασσα.”

“Το άγγιγμα του χρόνου”, Μάνος Ελευθερίου / Εκδόσεις Καστανιώτη, Νοέμβρης 1994

“... I never truly grasped how a man grows old, or how a city withers. All I could see were those dusky furrows of grief, unable to fathom why I went—and truly, it is not twenty years nor fifty, as you claim, it must have been lifetimes more... and I do not know, I cannot speak; for when I talk of memories, I feel as if I am trying to transcribe the sea.”

“The Touch of Time”, Manos Eleftheriou / Kastaniotis Editions, November 1994

Linear, measurable time - the time of clocks, which is nothing but a convention - perishes with the photographer's click; it exists no more. In its place rises the photographer's inner time, demanding to meet the inner time of the viewer.

Photography, in the technique implemented to this day, effectively negates the conventional notion of measuring time through subdivisions, condensing the infinite into what we conventionally call a moment. Yet, it is not a moment; essentially, we are recording a duration once again, and this is the first lie of all the lies photography tells us.

In this sense, conventional time does not exist, even though it was employed for the technical portion of a shot. The infinity of any temporal duration (no matter how brief) is the infinity of all time. It is at once the past and the future. In this duration, memory and lived experiences - fermented with the worldview each of us holds - are the final ingredients of the photograph.

I have the feeling that, in the end, a photograph is made long before it comes into existence, whether as a latent image on film or as a cluster of magnetic dipoles on the surface of a memory card.

Gregory Moutsios / September 2025

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NIKOLAOS FYTERLES / 32
NIKOLAOS KOTOPOULIS / 36
NIKOLAOS SACHPEKIDIS / 40

ALEXANDRA MANSTON / 44
SAKIS MOUCHTARIDES / 48
STAVROS MAKRIDIS / 52
YIANNIS KRIKIS / 56
YIORGOS PAPADOPOULOS / 60

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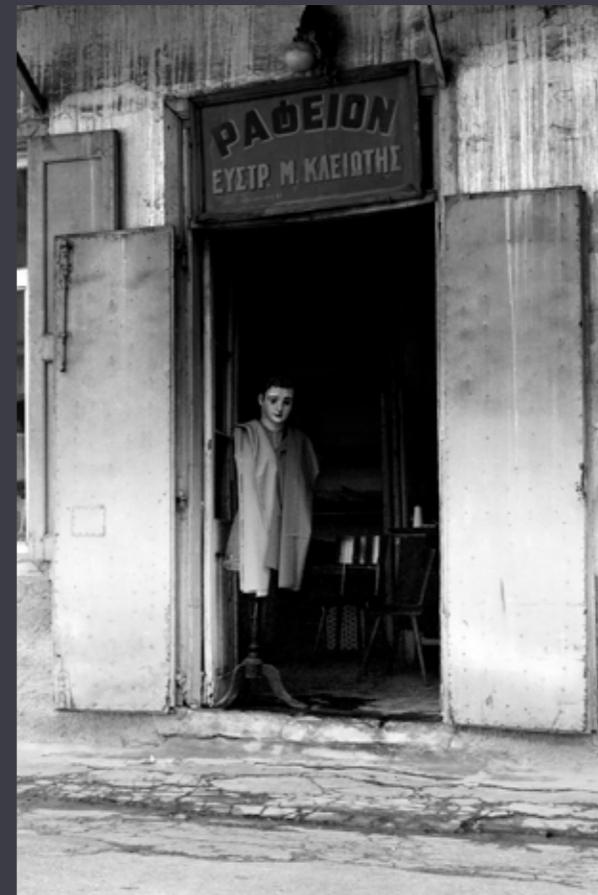


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