

Le Havre, an industrial city in the north of France known for its commercial port, shaped Marie Hazard's sense that no place is really home. Hazard's experience in a society with a dying middle class, polarized between a shipping elite and port workers, instilled in her a feeling of not belonging to any community or place. The constant coming and going of cargo ships with unknown origins and destinations awakened in Hazard a nomadic curiosity that manifests itself across the artist's oeuvre.

Hazard always begins with works on paper, which remain attached to the notebooks they are fixed into until she selects them in preparation for larger pieces. All the weaves originate from these drawings, made with oil, pastel, graphite, and sometimes a combination of these materials. The notebook format allows Hazard to make work anywhere she finds herself: outdoors, in transit, in temporary housing accommodations, and especially when she's abroad in France, Mexico City, São Paulo, and Athens. These notebooks are incubators of ideas—fluid extensions of herself and diaries where her fleeting revelations materialize and take shape.

Cy Schnabel