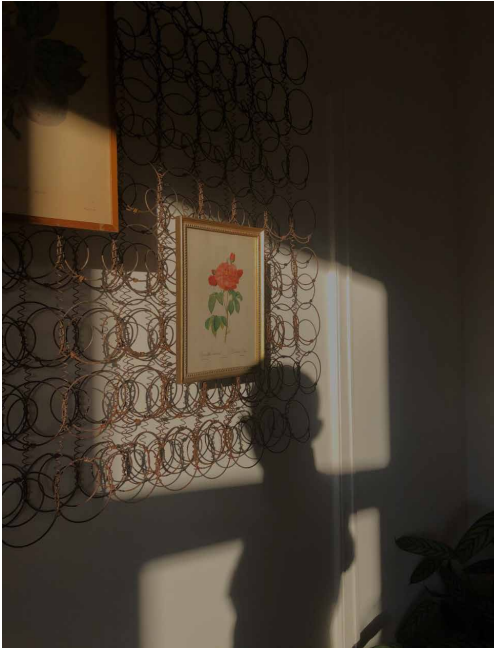


Régis Dumoulin.*portfolio*





About.

Architect, writer and researcher born in Brussel, based between Berlin, Brussels and Lisbon, working in the fields of heritage, photography, art, dance and fashion design.

Education

2015

Master 1 of Architecture, *EUAC, Coimbra, pt.*

2016

Master 2 of Architecture, *ULB La Cambre Horta, Brussels, be.*

2019

Master of Arts "World Heritage Studies", *b-tu, Cottbus, de.*

2023

Photography course, *Academy for Fine Arts of Saint-Gilles, Brussels, be.*

Internships

2013

Architecture internship, renovation of a castle and designing in historical context, *Compagnons Bâisseurs, La Brige, fr.*

2015

Architecture internship, model maker assistant, reporting and designing, *Carrilho da Graça Arquitectos, Lisbon, pt.*

2019

Research and Communication internship, content management and social media assistant, research conductor and writer, editorial designer, *Studio Tomás Saraceno, Berlin, de.*

2020

Research and Communication internship, content management and social media assistant, research conductor and writer, editorial designer, *Docomomo International, Lisbon, pt*

Professional experiences

2016

Architecture summer school, workshop of experimental construction, photographer, *Ciudad Abierta PUCV, Valparaiso, ch.*

2016

Graphic designer, curatorial assistance "Le Palais des Beaux-Arts de Victor Horta, un labyrinthe pour les arts", *Exhibition at BOZAR, Brussels, be.*

2017

Architecture Master class, understanding the courtyards, designing in historical context, *Stadslab Master Class, Tbilisi, ge.*

2018

Architecture summer school, project member, designing in historical context, DAAD, B-TU, *Cottbus, Bagan, mmr.*

2022-2023

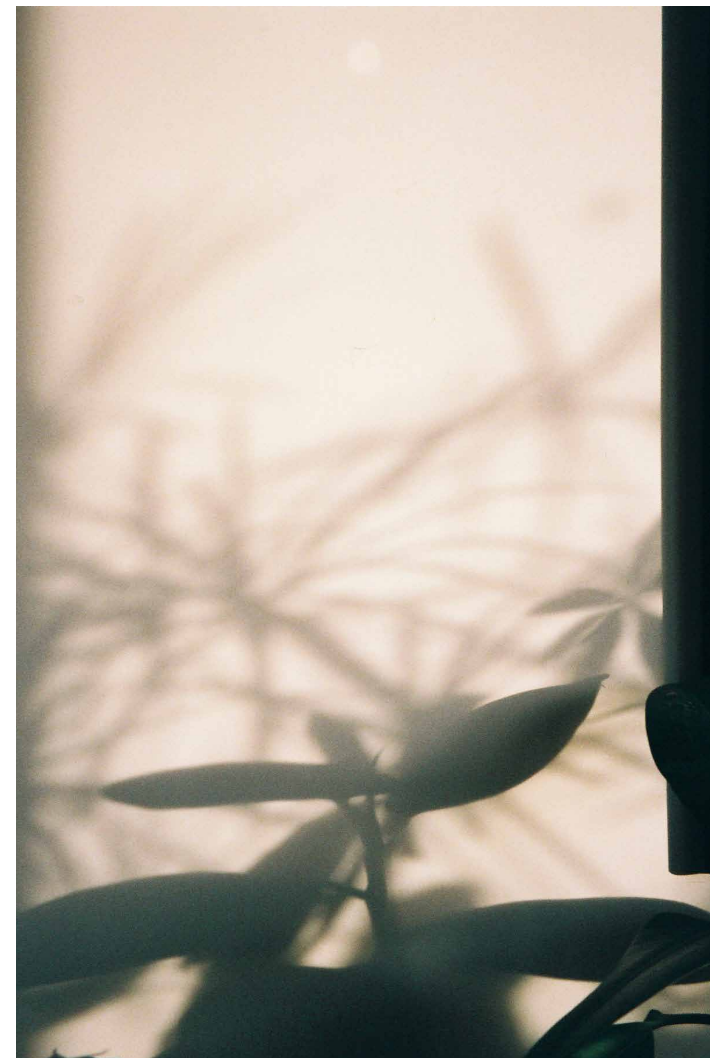
Architecture project collaborator - renovation of a post-war garage - renovation of a pool-house of the windmill of Ways, *Atelier d'architecture du Congrès (AAC), Brussels, be.*

Architecture project designer assistant, *Arts Villes Architecture, Brussels, be.*

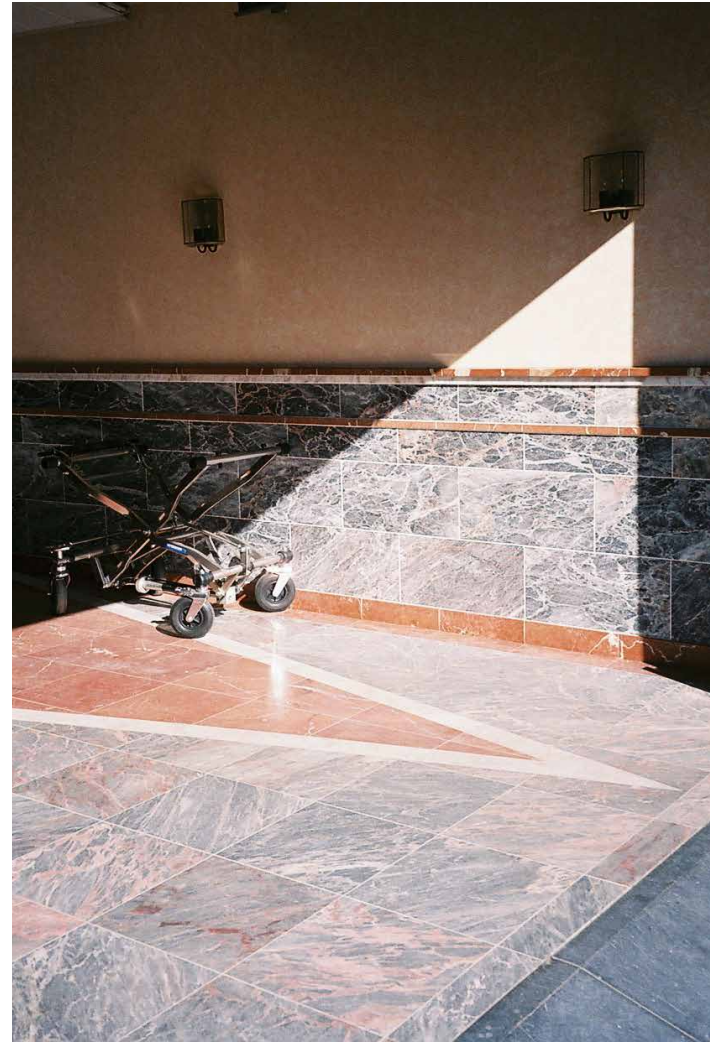
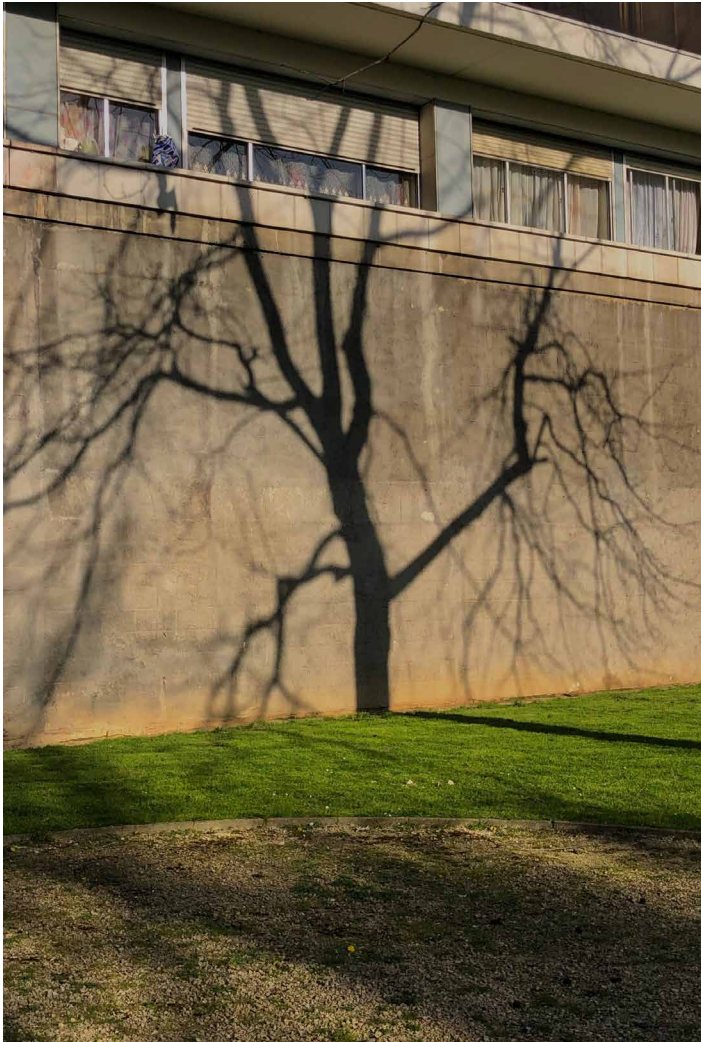
→ My portfolio online: www.regisdumoulin.com

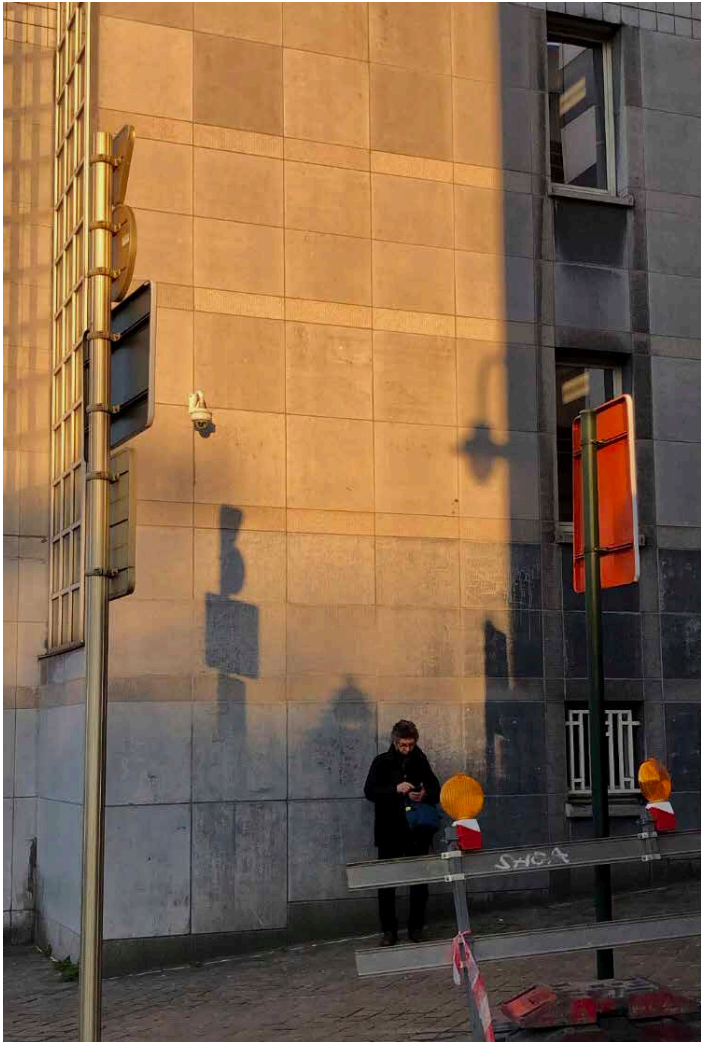
→ For any inquiry, please drop a message here: regis.dumoulin.pb@gmail.com

“where does the sun go down?”







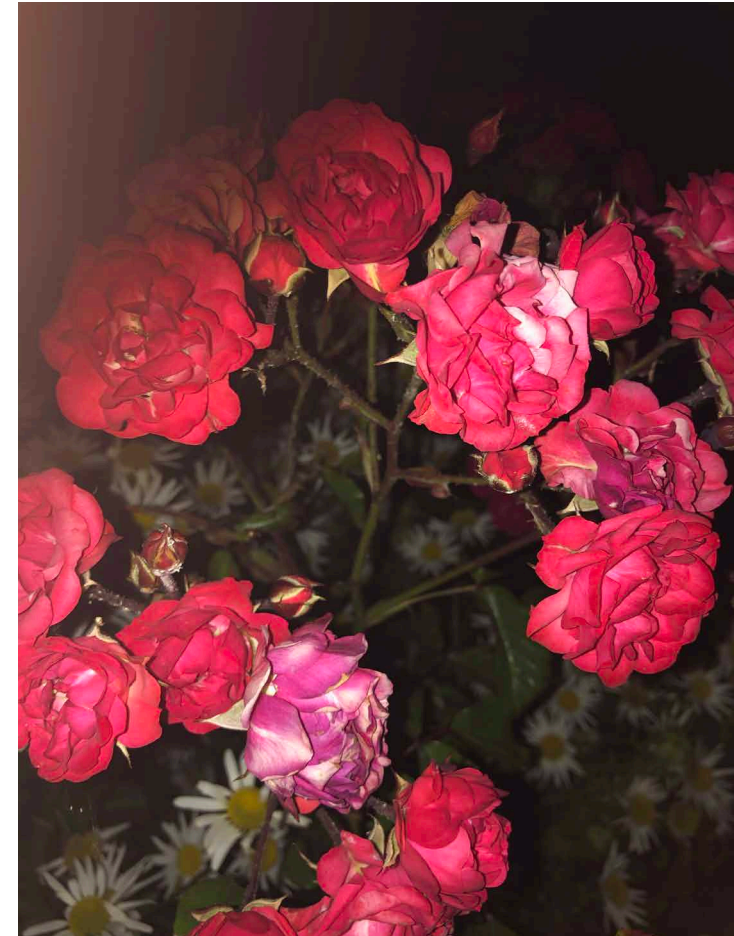


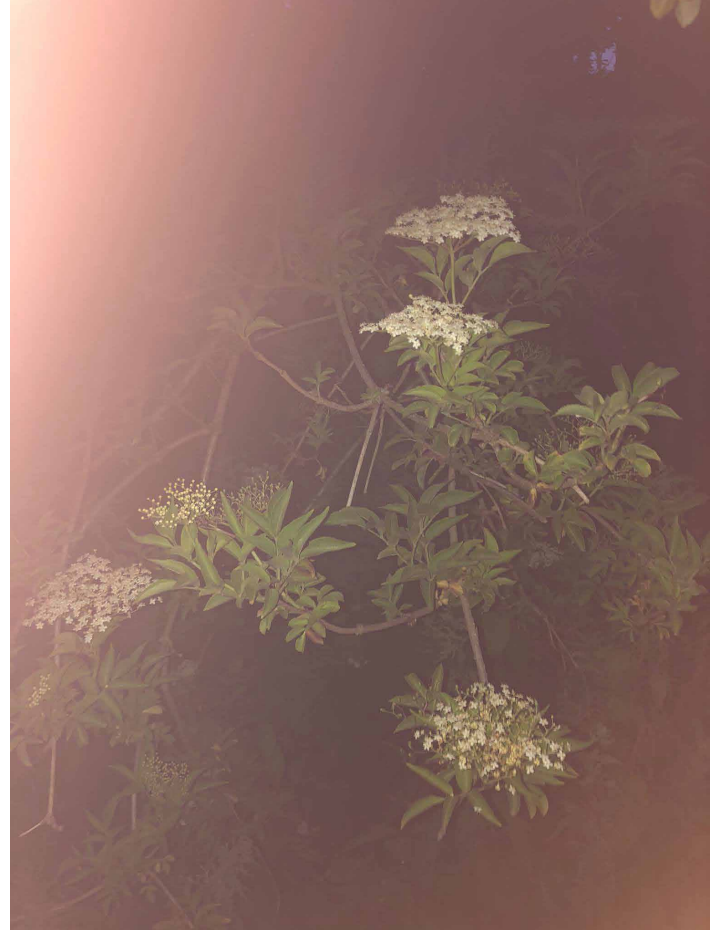
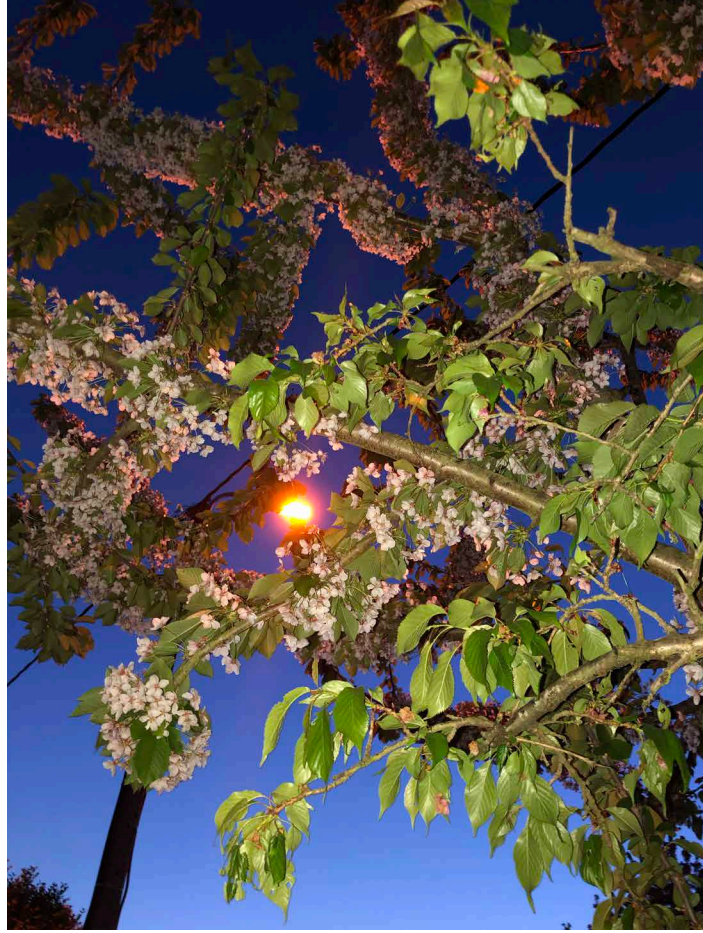
I have been dealing with the subjective nature of experiencing reality, with the power of consciousness of observing present time, while my personality projecting itself constantly into the past or the future, in search of a lost time.

Reflecting on this loss of time and lack of meaning to the world, "*Where does the sun go down?*" is unmatched in the attention to detail of this temporality which seems to be fleeting, yet that gives us ultimately access to a state of well-being and self-awakening.

Observing therefore the light reflected by the sun on our terrestrial life is one of many ways that temporalises and materialises the dimension of time that flies and triggers us most of the time.

“if i am here to take all the pain away, where did the flowers go?”

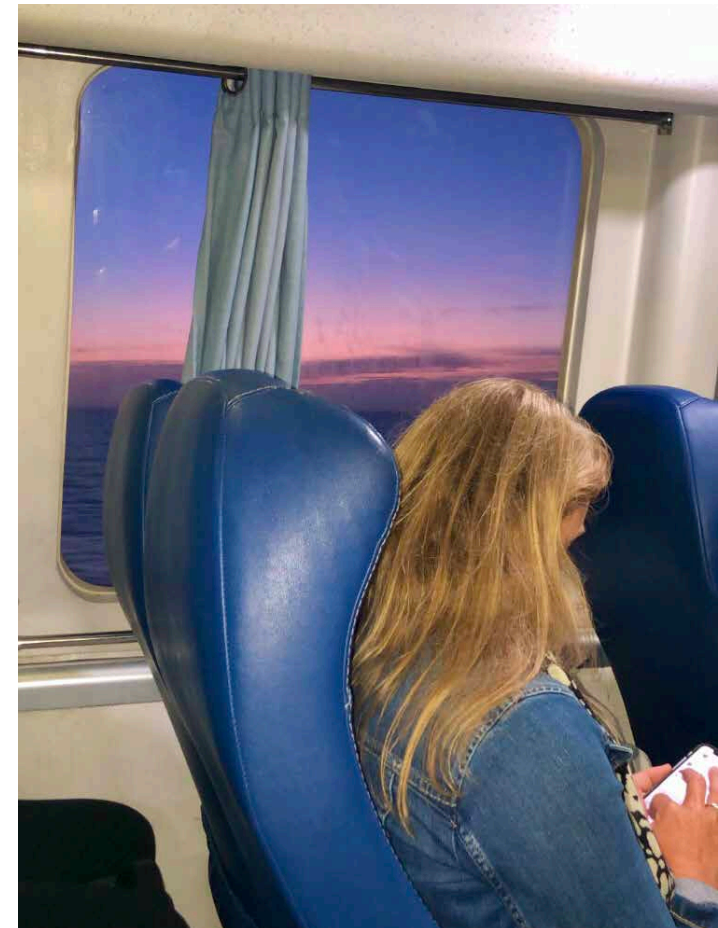
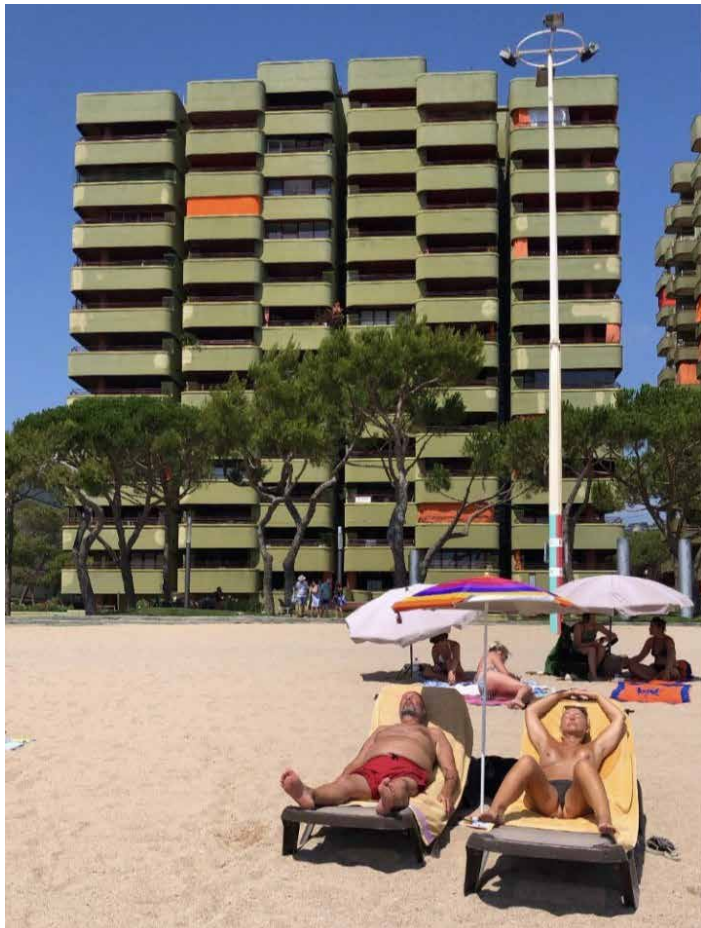


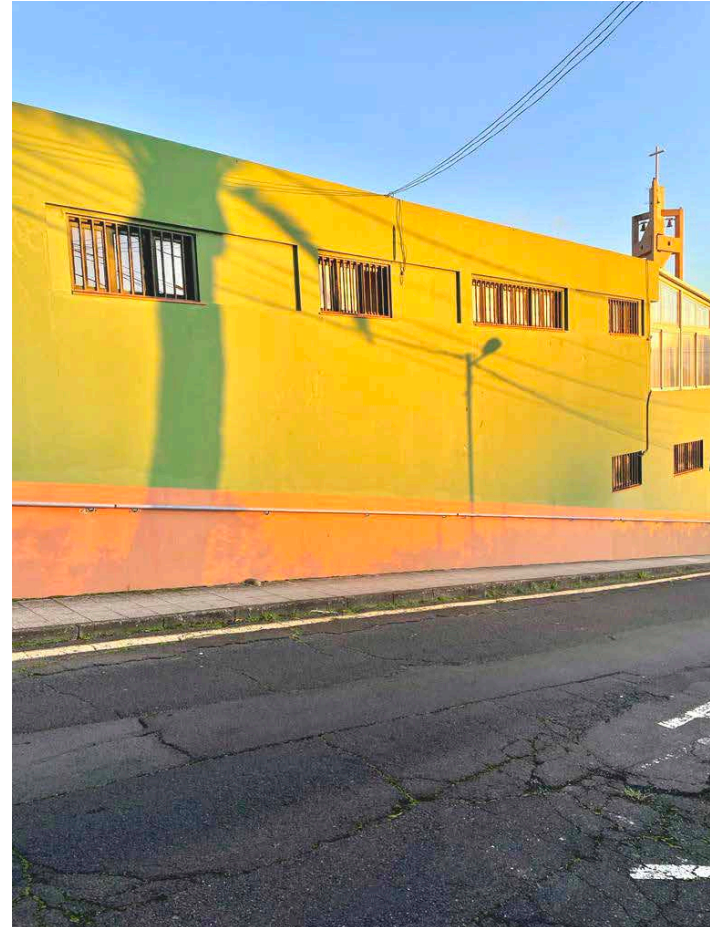


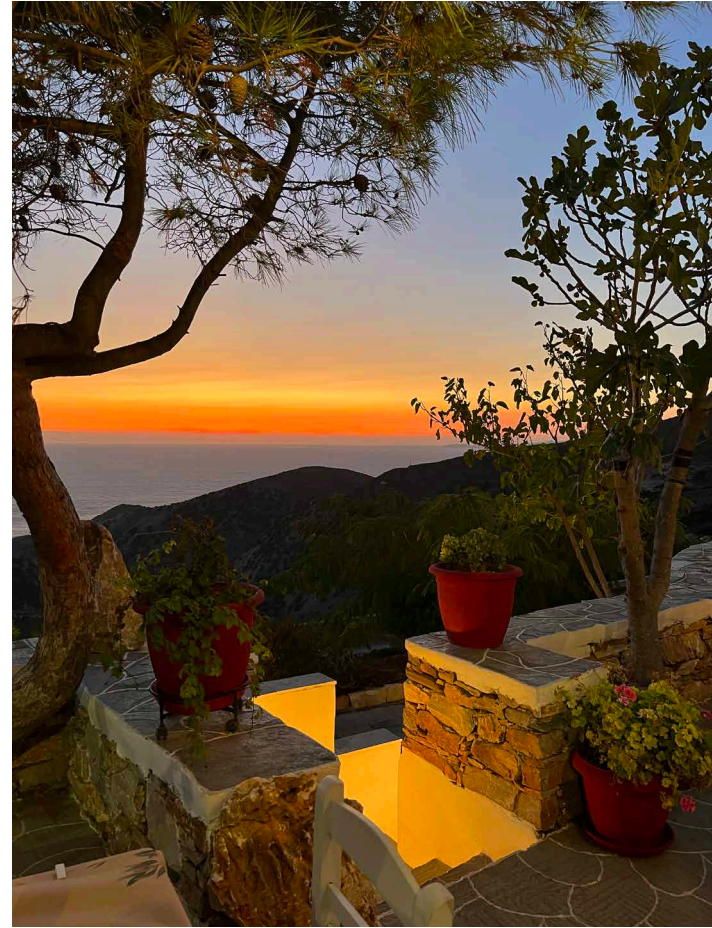
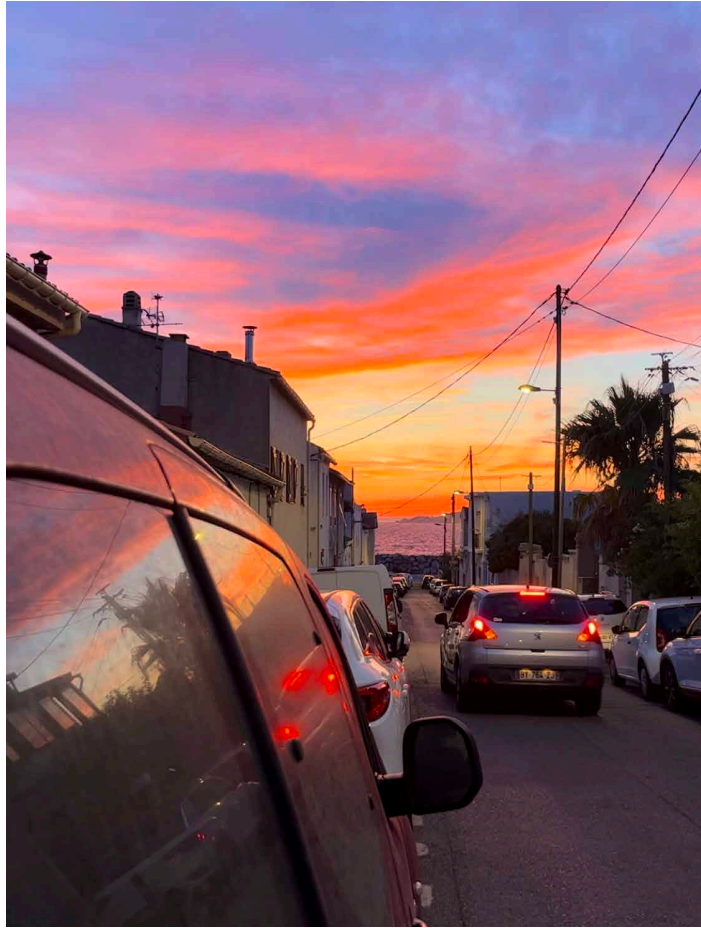
I was asked to stay at home and chose to be confined at my childhood house in the countryside nearby Brussels. With the government's measures restricting our travels to less than 1km around, I decided for the first time to shoot inside my home and my garden, a place which does not particularly inspire me. Under these particular circumstances, this new lifestyle was not quite what I had expected. Being passive was a privilege, staying at home was a privilege. Therefore I was urged to benefit from this situation. I found myself quickly adapting my routine, writing images and making photographic works whilst socially distancing from other people.

My ability to provide a renewed sense of connection to my neighborhood, and given my present inability to interact physically with others, the beauty found at the corner of the streets feels even more intimate and cherished.

“greetings from”







Greetings from is an ongoing series of pictures illustrating my wanderings with *simple* natural surroundings and *ugly* architecture or urban environment. Most of the time, these pictures unveil what seems -at first sight- usual, ordinary or reveal simple banality but eventually convey with a *tour de force* beauty, seduction and astonishment.

We all wander. Some of us draw reports, books or films, others show songs or pictures. For some time now, I have noticed the same cracks at the corners of the streets, the same wrinkles under make-up, the same thrill in summer care. And sometimes other wanderers pass by.