

About Her

The installation *Liberation of a Voice – Liberation of an Image* is based on an interaction between word and image. The recording used in the work is a tale about a relationship between a woman and God. It was not meant to be published. The use of the voice recorder resulted from the need to preserve thoughts. The audio recording beginning with the words 'God lied' became a narrative whose meaning surpassed the personal context of the presented tale.

The recording was combined with the field of painting and presented during the *Getto XXI* exhibition, accompanying cut canvases – cut images. The work directly refers to the theme of the cycle of paintings created at that time - *Non-Presence. A Mirror as a Reflection and Illusion of Reality. A Return to Interior*. In the cycle 'the mirror' is a symbol of reality which shapes human identity, reality in the face of which we encounter not only our reflection but also the reflection of what formed us. It is a confrontation with both, the truth and the sphere of illusion about ourselves and about the things we love.

In the installation the artistic form was brought together with the content of the recording which became the actual image – the image of the interior of a human being. In contrast to the grey, cut canvases which symbolize emptiness and void, the invisible wall of appearances which separates one from life, the words go beyond the sphere of symbols and aesthetics and touch upon the source of individual identity outlined against a backdrop of issues of existential, religious and social nature. The narration is an *IMAGE par excellence*, an image which makes notions it expresses present without using representation.

The work poses a question about the essence of an image, about the source of notions according to which we define reality, our own identity and identity of others. It illustrates the chasm which may exist between the piece and our perception of it. The hollow canvas, initially signifying 'a smashed illusion', ultimately becomes a token of hollow love. It is a symbol of such a void which only just opens to the possibility of creating an image.