

My residency as an artist at Krems/Austria was one filled with an array of various feelings and experiences- this combined with a plethora of sensory experiences.

I arrived at Krems with a strict minimum of 26kg of baggage (half of which was reserved for painting materials), combined with my 58kg, made a total of 84 kg with which to tease the ghosts of this land, riddled with surprising beauty and unbearable history.

With what theme do you work?

With no theme; is life a theme?

I reflect only on the mistakes of the Past, to try to understand what we have fallen into.

"The bird is a gift, as it sees that what we cannot. Therefore, it can be a messenger. We have always the option to read, or not read, things in our lives as signs. But, what is most important is to remember that we are alive. The bird could also be a sign of those who carry us along through the sky- our ancestors. "

Lately, I am reflecting upon the nature of downfall, on a mechanical and symbolic individual level. A question comes to my mind, when I transpose this image onto the collective level, the national level, the human level...at what point can it be declared that a people are in full downfall?

Thank you for making me understand at which point I have been a speck on this beautiful landscape.

Every day I meet glances, as if for the first time.

The grace of resistance is in the love of what is to follow.

All genocides have the same root, why separate them?
To decorate the libraries?

What is there between lies and the truth?

Probable response: "human beings".

Pélagie Gbaguidi
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With my gratitude to all of the Air Krems staff.