

Artists Statements – Peers 2007

Aditi Kulkarni - " Inhale Exhale "

It's all about space, space-time and noise!

What is noise? Does a fraction have a noise or noise itself is a fraction.

Noise we see, noise we hear noise we face.

Noise put to silence, noise put on to hide the noise

We pass through all these faces of noise every time; one of it is always dominating us at a time. The proportions Time, space and noise are inter-related; the frequency of noise is equal to the time traveled per second. This noise frequency creates space for the noise to be heard which reflects time, whether loud, middling or low or 1st person, second person or the third person, so it's a continuous process.

Like the Einstein's theory of relativity $E= mc^2$ the energy lost is energy gained or likewise the Newton third law to every action has got equal and opposite reaction. All the elements are rather interdependent on each other; likewise the space without time is dead. Time traveled creates space-time. The noise depends upon the generated pace with which the time travels the designed space. The quality of space is reaction of time violence. If space = non-violence and time = violence then there must be a point when space = space=time silence is achieved and non-violence= violence! It would be a perfect proportion. So space = space-time = silence are interdependent .Any one dominates other will rise to rule.

Inhale Exhale!

This installation is about to experience the impact of noise, the proportion of space and the pace of time. I believe violence is directly proportional to space and inversely proportional to time.

The path is designed to travel from a space full of violence to a space of dominance of color, noise and distractions to a space of white noise- creating a block in you and further to a white space to find individuality, Inhale and finally a black space to Exhale the imposed noises and exits.

Aishwarya Sultania - "In and out of the Heartscape" + "Excerpts from my painting"

Excerpts from my painting

They always say 'detail of a painting' but I, would rather call it "excerpts from my painting" for to me, it was more 'written' than 'drawn', more 'performed' than 'painted'.....

Having got an opportunity to indulge in doing entirely experimental work, I found myself venturing into a diagnostic centre to make a 'painting' of my expressions by the process of

Electroencephalogram (eeg). The performance of the various expressions generates impulse from the nerves which are then picked up by the electrodes (placed on the scalp & crown) and transmitted onto the computer screen in the form of waves which correspond to the various muscle and nerve movement. Hence, one gets a graphical representation of ones expressions, in the form of a booklet where each page is different and has my expressions 'written' all over it.

While working with this exciting new medium things weren't totally in my control. They never are really and I believe that they should not even be, for then there remains little scope for accidents, discovery and growth. I performed and then waited to see the painting that I made and which partly happened by itself.

Sswussh aaahh!!

Have you ever wondered how important a pot is?? Well, most of human thoughts and ideas are generated on the pot. While on the pot, the human being is totally transported into another world, not only through thoughts but also through feelings. The transportation through thoughts as in getting an idea or thought (sswussh) and then reacting to it (aaahh!!). Transportation through feelings as in dumping (sswusshh) and then experiencing the relief (aaahh!!) that follows. The pot does not remain a mere pot. It serves multiple functions. Who can say that acting as a catalyst in the generation of ideas and thoughts and then transporting the individual into another world is any 'small job'???? Soooo..... I decided to give the pot a thought so that it too can have its share of glory and finally feel the aaaahhh!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

In and out of the heartscape

In the present times how many people provide help and support services to hear your heart out?? Why is there such a need to talk your heart out to someone else? With so much stress in everyday life, with the way the relationships are....constantly changing, one needs to have a strong heart, to learn to live, to move on. In a land where 'deviyon ke roop badalte hain', where the popular soaps constantly sing 'rishton ke bhi roop badalte hain' then why not a transformation of the heart? In an age where meaningless 'progress', inventions and discoveries at the cost of human ethics and values have led to so much stress, where hearts have to be run on pacemakers, why not have just another invention to de-stress, to cool, to refresh the heart from stress- an exhaust in the heart. An exhaust, which actually looks like a flower would blossom when the heart feels good and when there is stress and smoke in the heart it would transform itself back into the strong metal exhaust which will withstand stress by eliminating the smoke. I wish such a hearts cape would be.....for we have only one heart ...not many.

Prathap Modi - "Hooked to virtual hallucination"

If there were dreams to sell, what would you buy?

Title : "Hooked to virtual hallucination"

Medium : Mixed Media on wood, mirror, weight machine

I combine a narrative mode with naturalistic charm and a sense of melancholy which evokes ambiances reminiscent of my native place and surroundings in a society.

I like to play around with popular imageries that conditions oneself making him think the external voice is authentic rather than self-appropriations.

The virtual hallucinations idea arrived in my journey from baroda station to KHOJ studio.

Every body has a desire to view oneself as an example set by the world around him/her. Right from once physicality, psychological character, capacities we tend to leave it at the hands of others to determine.

I have attempted to bring forth the concept of creating a visual recreation of a purely internal experience-seduction through my work.

The mirror which contains your reflection mimics the message of the stereo typical weighing machine that has nothing to do with your truest being but at the same time you can see the reflections of yourself imposed on such an imagery.

“A man's true wealth is the good he does in the world. Beauty is eternity gazing at itself in a mirror. But you are eternity and you are the mirror.” - Kahlil Gibran

Shaahkar Siddiquee – Reverberation

What is reverberation .. when one sees this word in context of the understanding which humanity has had since its dawn one will see the (especially with the advent of quantum physics), that everything, every object is but nothing but a mass of atoms oscillating at very high speed. Furthermore with the concept of time this oscillation converts it self into a continuum and represents itself on an empirical level as waves and waves when vibrate in a continuum express themselves as reverberation. Everything which i will be using in my installation will have a strong linking to this aspect. sound is a wave hence it reverberates. laser; a form of light reverberates.the design which arises as a result of this confluence of laser and sound will create wave like pattern which have a resonance like feel, yes that is also reverberation. If look closely with the knowledge which we have now, we can say that anything and everything reverberates.

To add on to this .. There is one more axiom in relation with this whole thing (of what reverberation is, the other view), in regards with the epistemology of the knowledge of quantum physics. In Hindu mythology everything is made up of waves...in fact its if one closely looks the difference between what quantum physics says and what this ancient tradition says, chances are he would not find anything dissimilar in them.

Coming back to a more personal level, we also reverberate between our emotions. we do not at any point of time are fixed at one emotion and in fact it is this aspect that makes us more like human. otherwise whats the use of being stuck in one state for a lifetime??

Essentially i will be making 4 design generators (laser resonance display) and make them react to the contours of the sound.

Uma Ray – "Journey inward - Journey outward / Cross Over / The Trail"

The Crossover -

The first thing that struck me even when I had visited the place for the first time was the location of KHOJ, the distinct dissimilarity of the people who lived and worked on either side of the KHOJ compound wall. The KHOJ boundary wall distinguished the outside world from the inside world, the difference in the kind of people who work within and outside the premises of KHOJ .

This interested me immensely and culminated to the work I wanted to do. I invited them to come over to my studio. Anything that came out aggression, enthusiasm would eventually find a way through their interaction with the space. As in my earlier works I have dealt with issues of the self in the midst of various uncertainties and the complexities within one self that prevents us from opening up to people. This also dealt with a similar concept, which availed the people to break the barricade and enter into a dialogue.

The Trails -

Trails are the little interesting aspects that make KHOJ an interesting place all together. Through this video which will be shown on loop and projected on the ceiling made of wooden planks, I have shown the inconspicuous but significant marks or personal traces that all people tend to leave behind in a space. And those themselves become a part of the space itself, its identity.

The Journey Inward – Journey Outward.

This work was conceived the first time I was here in Delhi. I used flex for a surface to narrate spontaneously the thoughts that came to me while making my journeys. It is not just a journey a mere physical movement, it is a shift that I make emotionally and mentally as well. Journey outward is only the means of realizing the journey that I make in life. Moving on, meeting people and dispersing. It has its symbolic significance and the work is the mean of sharing my views. However the work itself speaks for itself.