

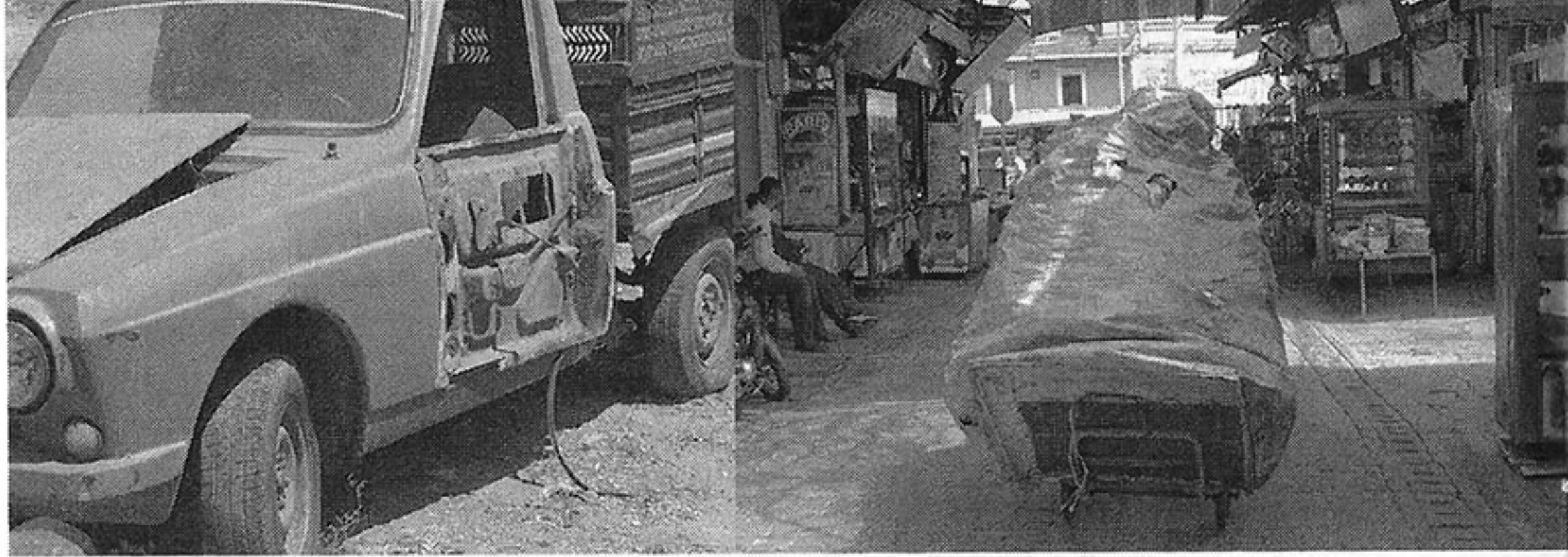
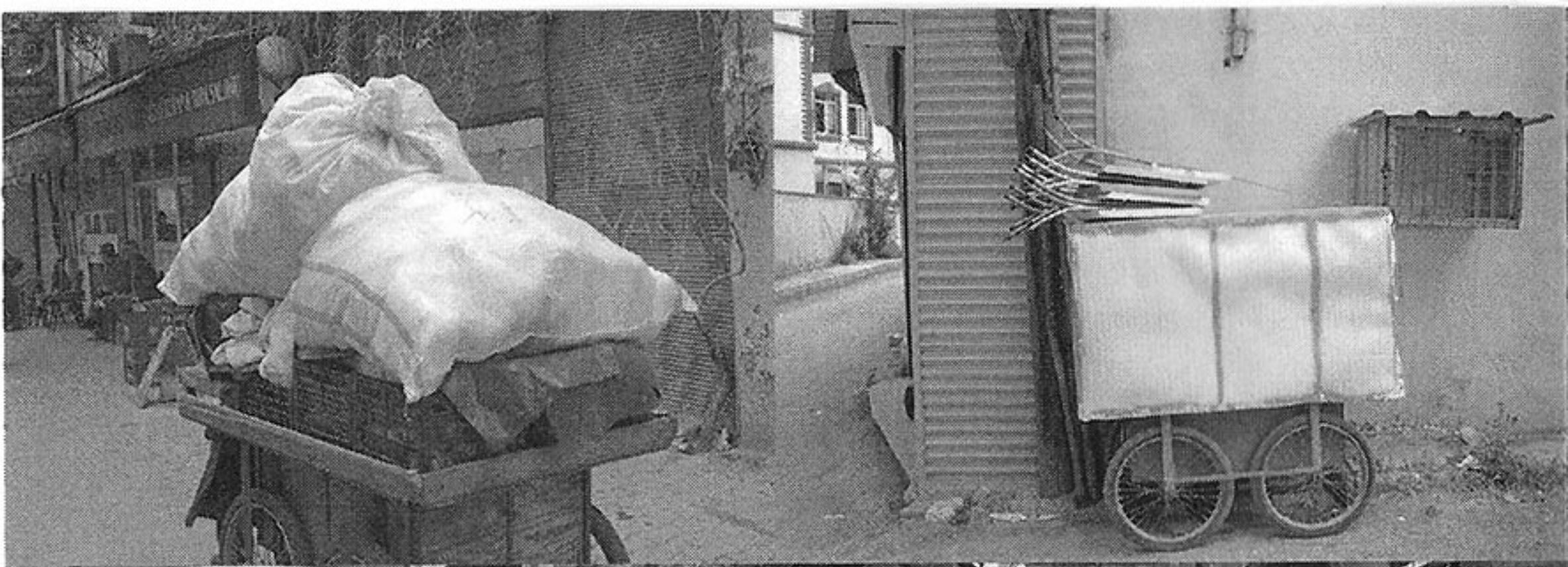
Apricots from

Damnascous Issue 04 by



What is a language?

Güven İncirlioğlu a

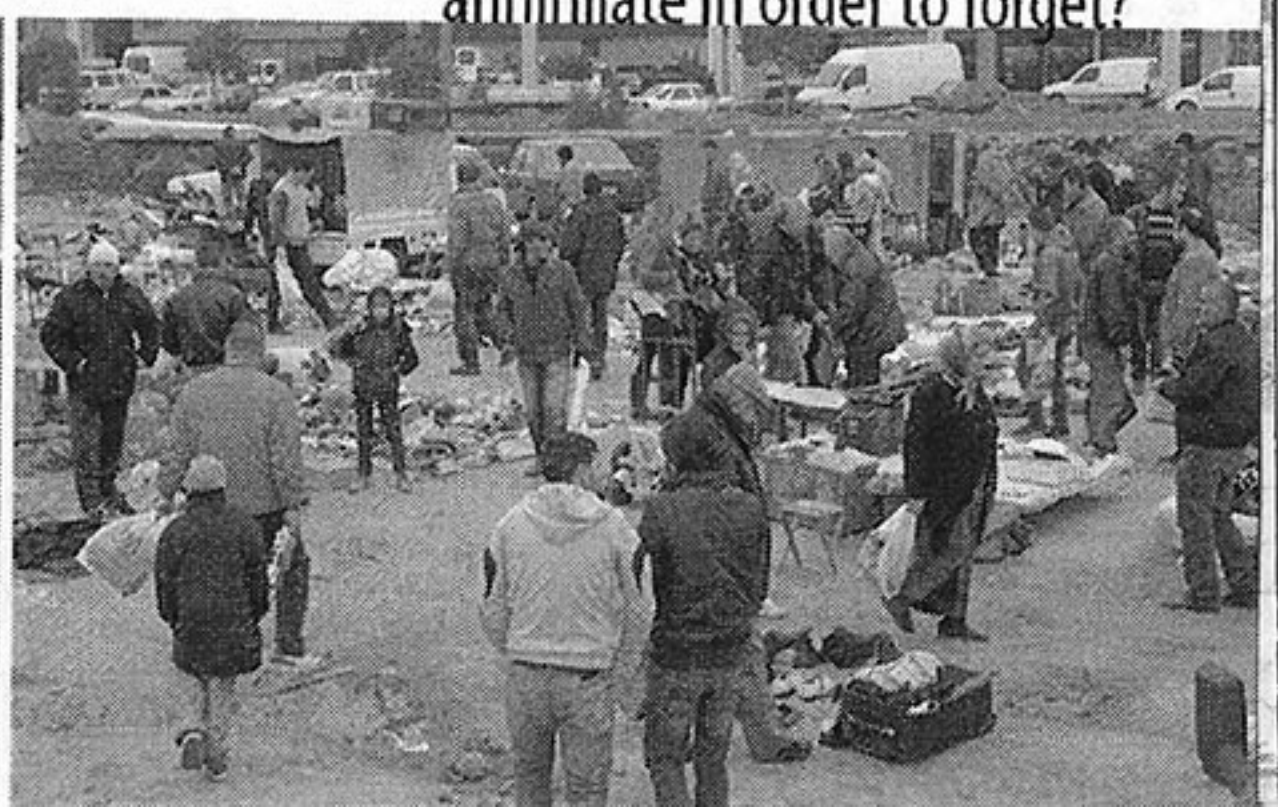


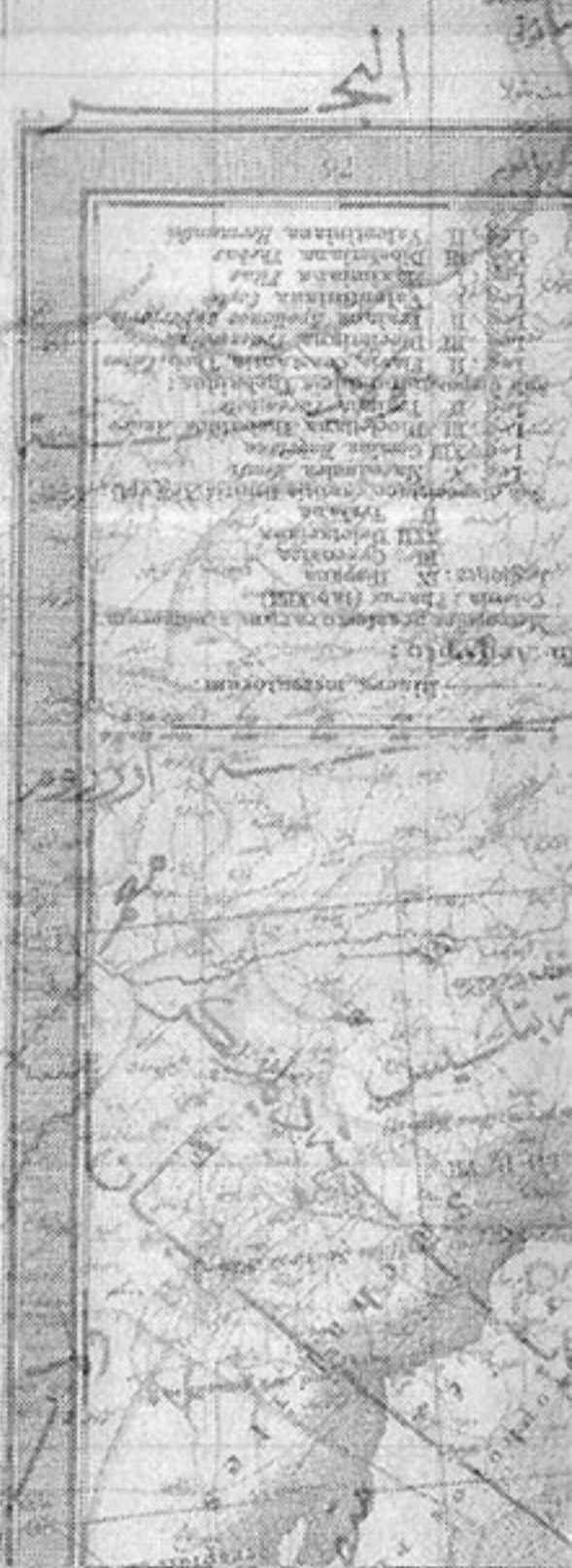
What would it be like to live in the distant past? And this, in a specific place under a certain sky? What constitutes our image of the past? Is it language? Objects? Or should one look at the architecture, the building, street corner or a detail? There is no real image of the past "as it is", but then can't we glimpse a moment in the past? How do objects transfer an image of a moment?

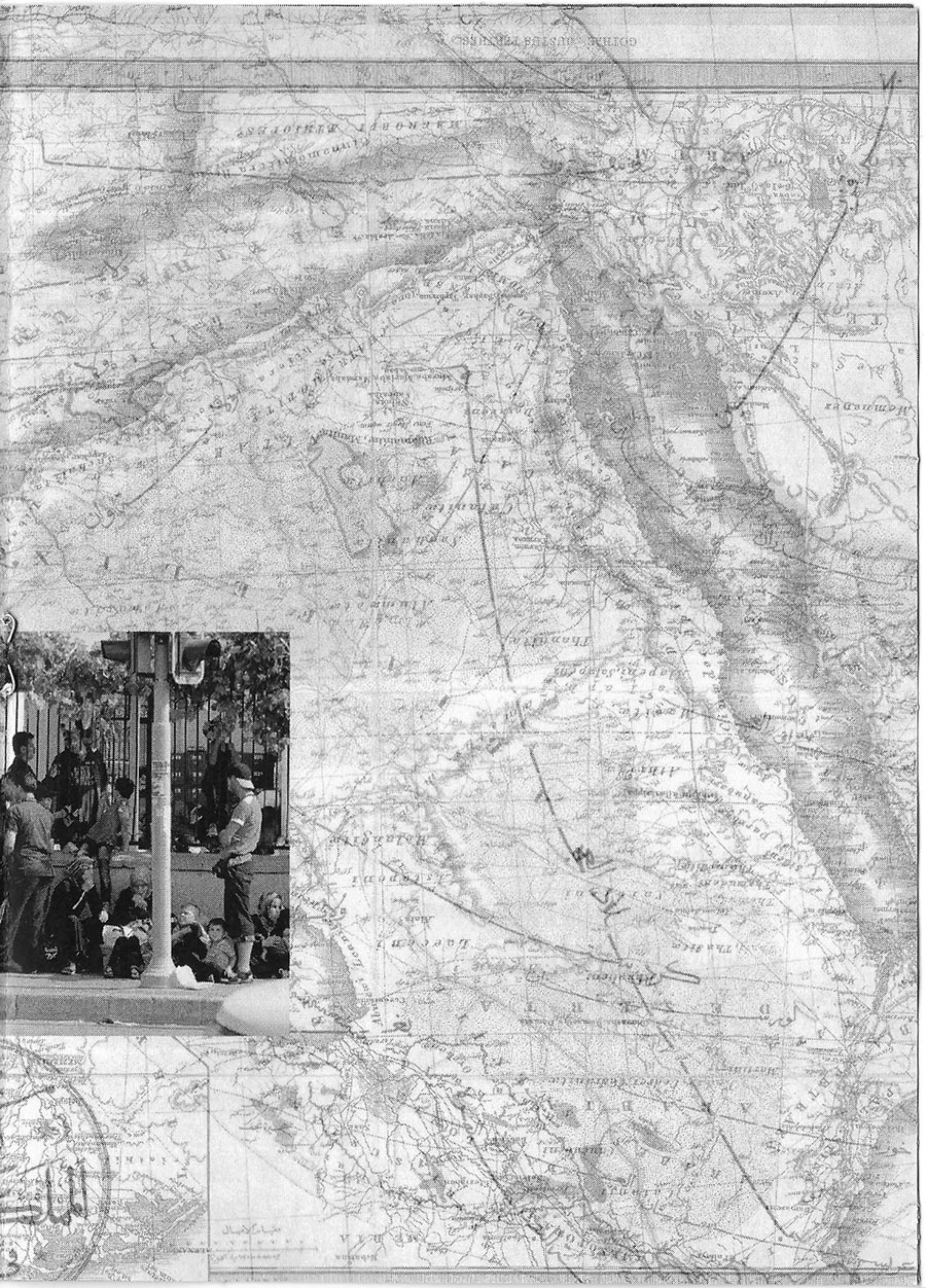




How about other 'beings', the trees, the edge of the sea, the hills when we watch them a hundred years later? Is there an archaeology of nature as shaped by human psyche, rather than by natural selection and geological process? **Do we** assume a link between the collective unconscious and destruction of the physical world? Do we annihilate in order to forget?









Through which physical trace does the repressed return? Language again? **Or** is it the food that we eat? How is the personal memory shaped? How does one reconstruct one's own past? **Which** are the turning points in a personal timeline? A war? An earthquake? The massacres?



How do we reconcile 10 years? 30? 50? How is it that one feels content? By not looking back at all? How does one leave behind one's past? How do you pack up and go?



This artwork is produced on the occasion of *Apricots from Damascus*

<http://apricotsfromdamascus.net>

Apricots from Damascus is an apexart Franchise Exhibition organized by

Atif Akin and Dilek Winchester. For more information, visit us at

<http://apexart.org/exhibitions/akin-winchester.php>

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!Nmir, November 2015

r.k.a. the pope,

