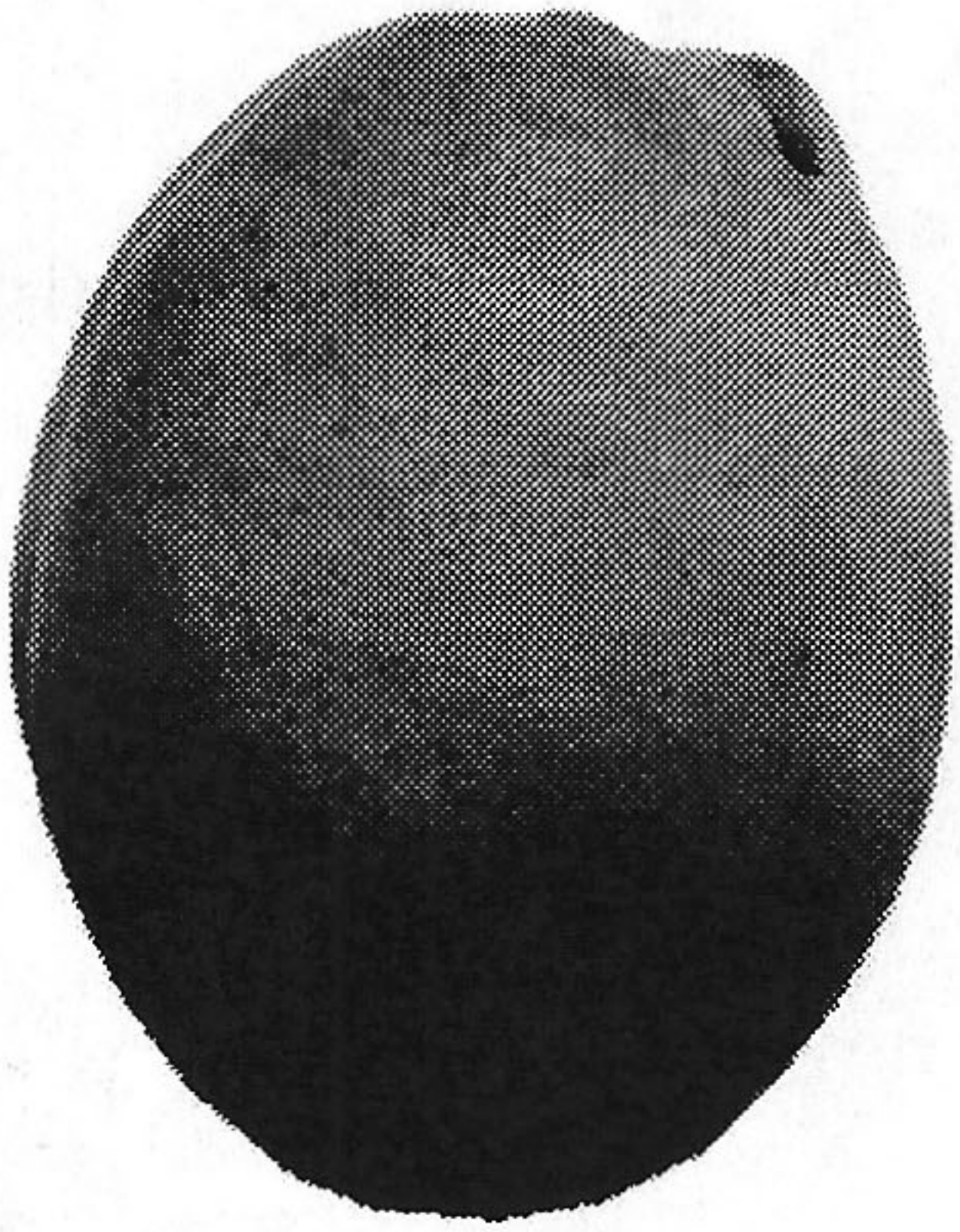


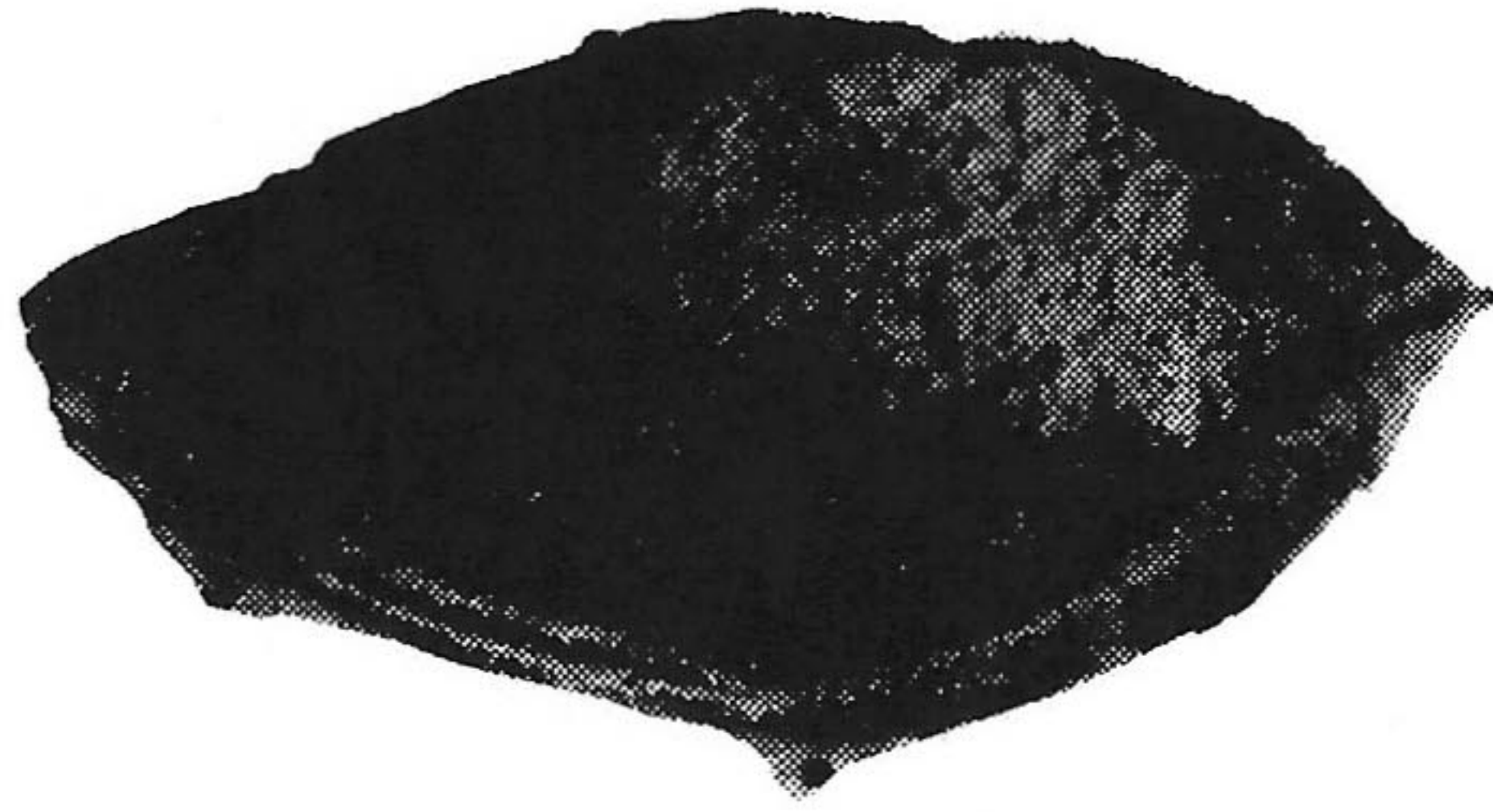
Apricots from

Darmasous Issue 05 by

Armine Hovh



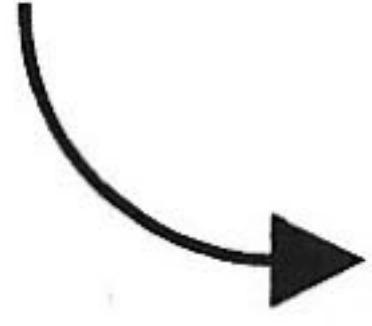
The beginning of  
Spring, March 15, sweet  
Seduction, sudden  
Anxiety, a hidden  
Lie the growing of power



Kings, Presidents, Sheikhs,  
Men in suits and Khomeinis  
Hope of self-defense  
The sweetness was embittered  
By claiming the territory



Fold here



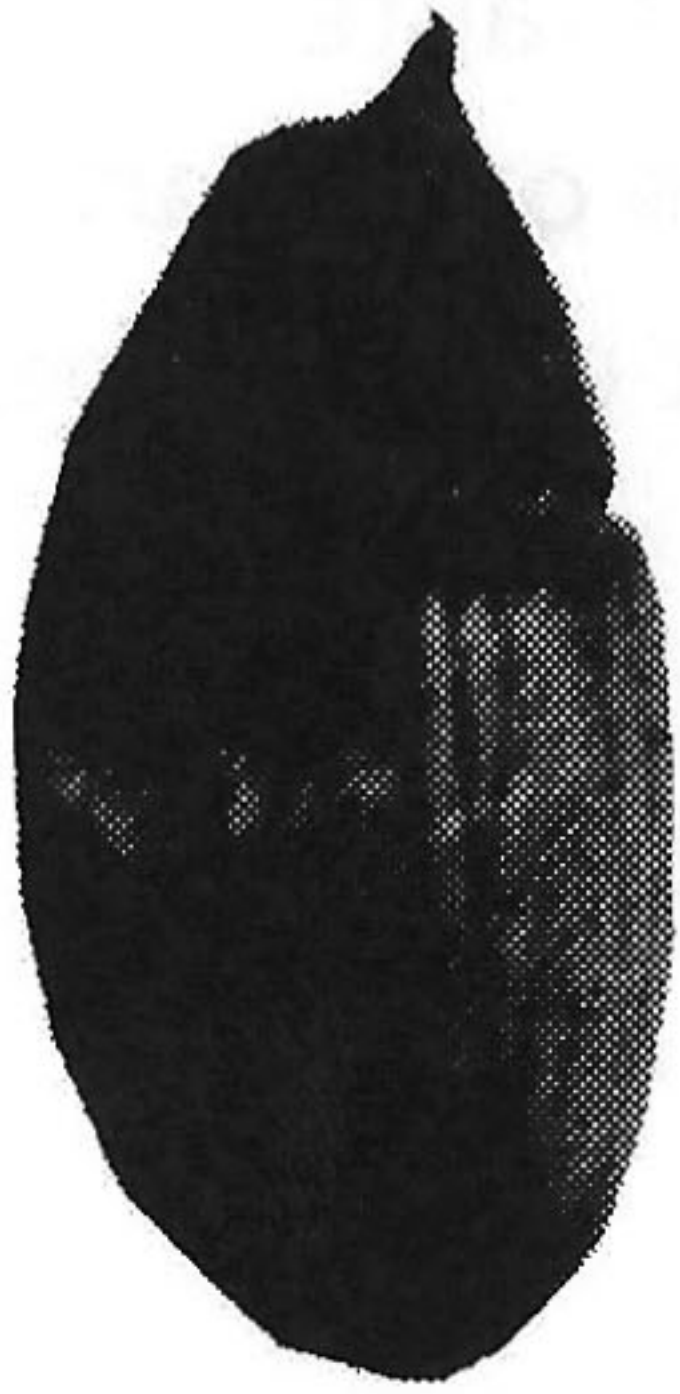
Part brutality  
Hopelessness,  
220,000 roaming souls.  
Living the war, loss  
They no longer have a need  
of anything at all, none.





Fold here

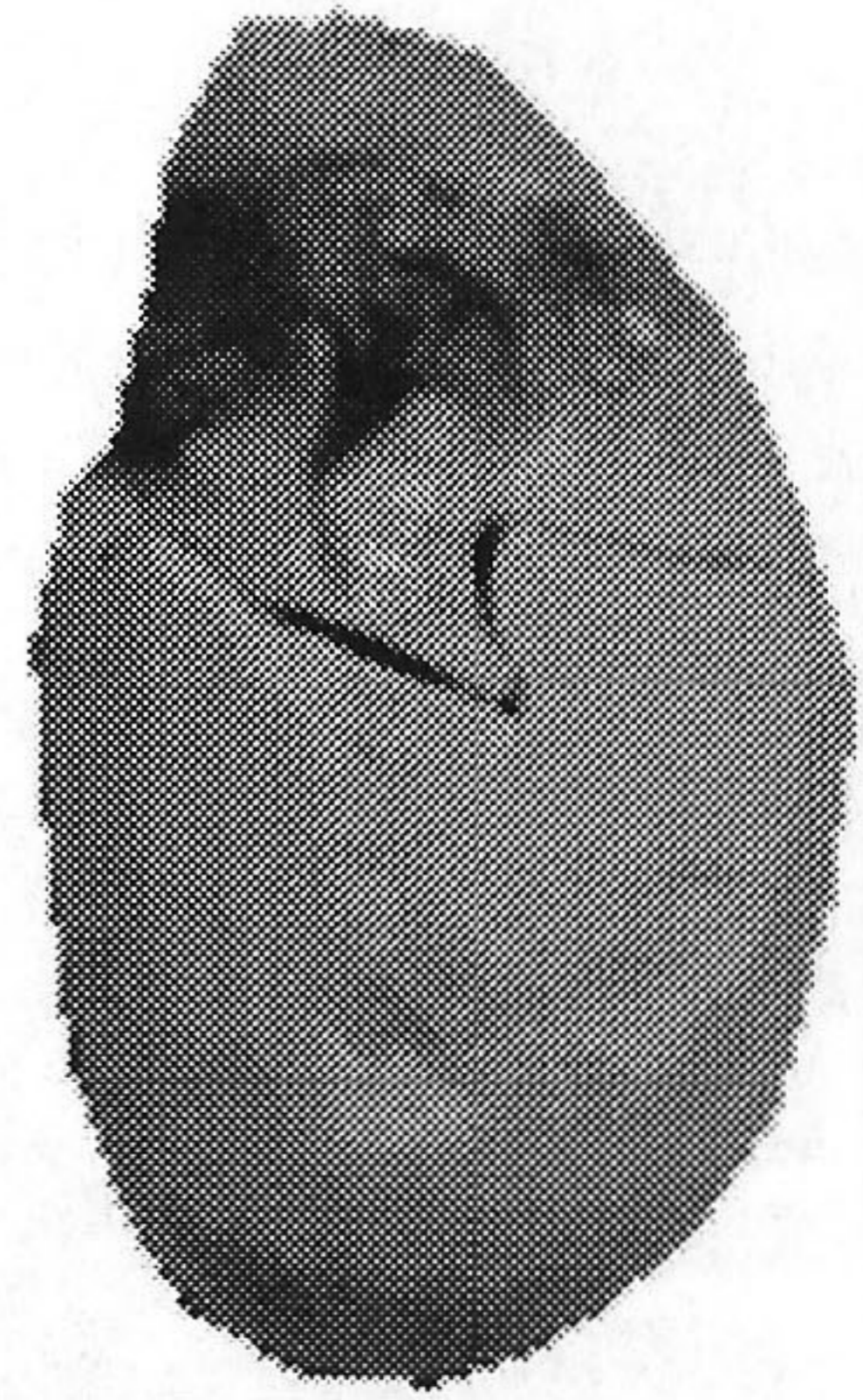
An escape from the  
Unbearable to enough,  
Gaining a gain, bubbly wishes  
Virtual independence  
through imprisonment.



Essential content  
Existence is molded in  
The hope. Being armed  
they Enacted with the  
comrades In 2015, was  
a wet July.

An escape from the  
Motherland to borderland  
Exhausted infants  
Peeled hope over barbed wires  
Peeled coat over barbed wires





In course of breeding  
Dream of fertilization  
Turned into ping-pong  
Wait for the end of the game  
So to become European

apexart - istanbul

Yerevan, November 2015

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>

Contact

[delicious@apricotsfromdamascus.net](mailto:delicious@apricotsfromdamascus.net)

Yerevan, November 2015