

Apostille - Rochelle Goldberg & Veit Laurent Kurz @ Haus zur Liebe, Schaffhausen, Switzerland
12/19/2021 - 27/2/2022

I wanted to confront some of the private and also public representations of ritual that the past two years have revealed, held up, and let down. Including the adjacent spheres of friendship and loneliness framing the encounters in consideration here. Since March 2020 differing impressions have personally accumulated...not unlike saving one's tea bags and not knowing what to do with them —The faux pas of ever letting anyone know the tea bag is kept, or the cat is talked to. Later in 2020, the discovery of my mother's burnt wedding dress, at the back of her closet, in the style of Diana, and then so many likenesses for sale on ebay. Why is the personal selection of a dress, an intimate moment in one's lifetime, arbitrary when situated next to the mass-influence through which this 'intimacy' was inspired. Does the icon give permission? The 'canceled event' also looms large. Expectation. What might have happened is now suspended in its abject possibility. And If I really want the dress I can have it repaired.