

NO RISK NO PAIN - NO LIFE NO GRIEF - NO JOY NO JOY - NO JOY NO JOY is a shout-out, is a note-to-self, is a poem. After sliding from the face of the earth, situational solipsism serves as a conduit to pass through time and space. In between nonchalance and drama I make a montage of the lived material. My leg and the monstrous emerge as recurring themes in my work, all the while the image trembles in the wake of its de-valuation. Testing the words body horror and cyborg on their suitability for a daily use. I take back the video essay, the miniDV, the hand-held camera and the zoom. No risk no pain.

Translation: Jennifer Gelardo