

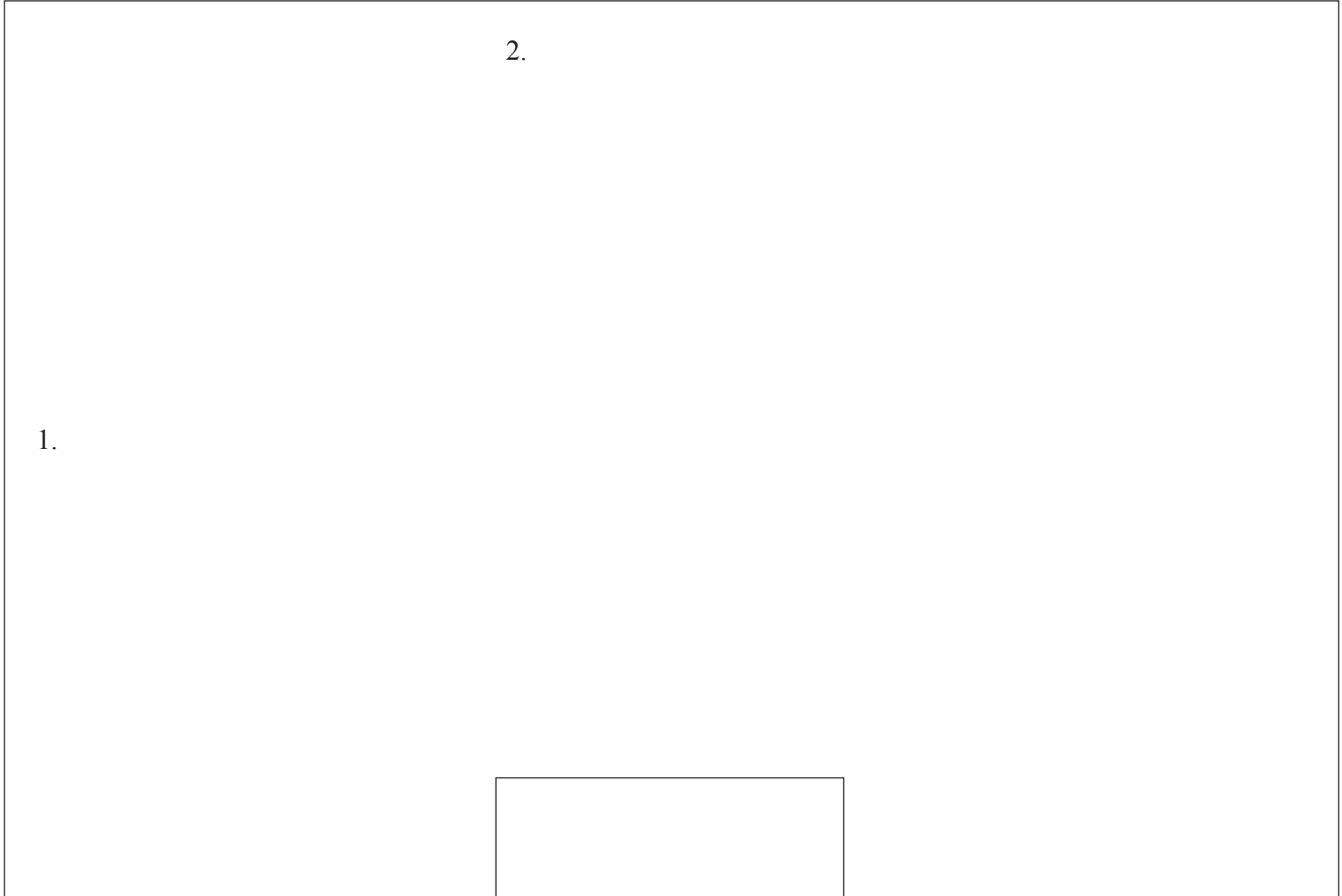
I use every hour of the day and night to collect knowledge that informs me of suffering and death. I use every hour of the day and night. I listen to all the sounds that indicate death and shiver; the news, the ambulances in the street, the yelling and crying of the neighbours. I read about it in the papers. I use every hour. The stories we tell each other. I notice it around me. I use every hour of the day and night. The news, the ambulances in the street, the yelling and crying of the neighbours.

– A fragment of a text from around 2002 and an unused wall sized poster made for a show in 2010, both salvaged from the heaps of sketches and artworks that I have made and accumulated over the years.

The poster shows the interior of a pocket, and for *Re:refrain* at C.C.C. I have made a 2023 version of what that same idea looks like today.

I can't precisely date the short text that I originally penned on a small piece of paper. But it has been haunting me for years, like a refrain, a spell I can't get out of my head.

Henriette Heise
B. 1966, Copenhagen, DK
Lives and works in Copenhagen, DK



1. Henriette Heise. *Pocket*, 2010. UV print on smart paper, wallpaper adhesive. 255 × 360 cm
2. Henriette Heise. *Pocket*, 2023. Laser print on A3 paper, wallpaper adhesive. 255 × 342 cm