



THE WALL

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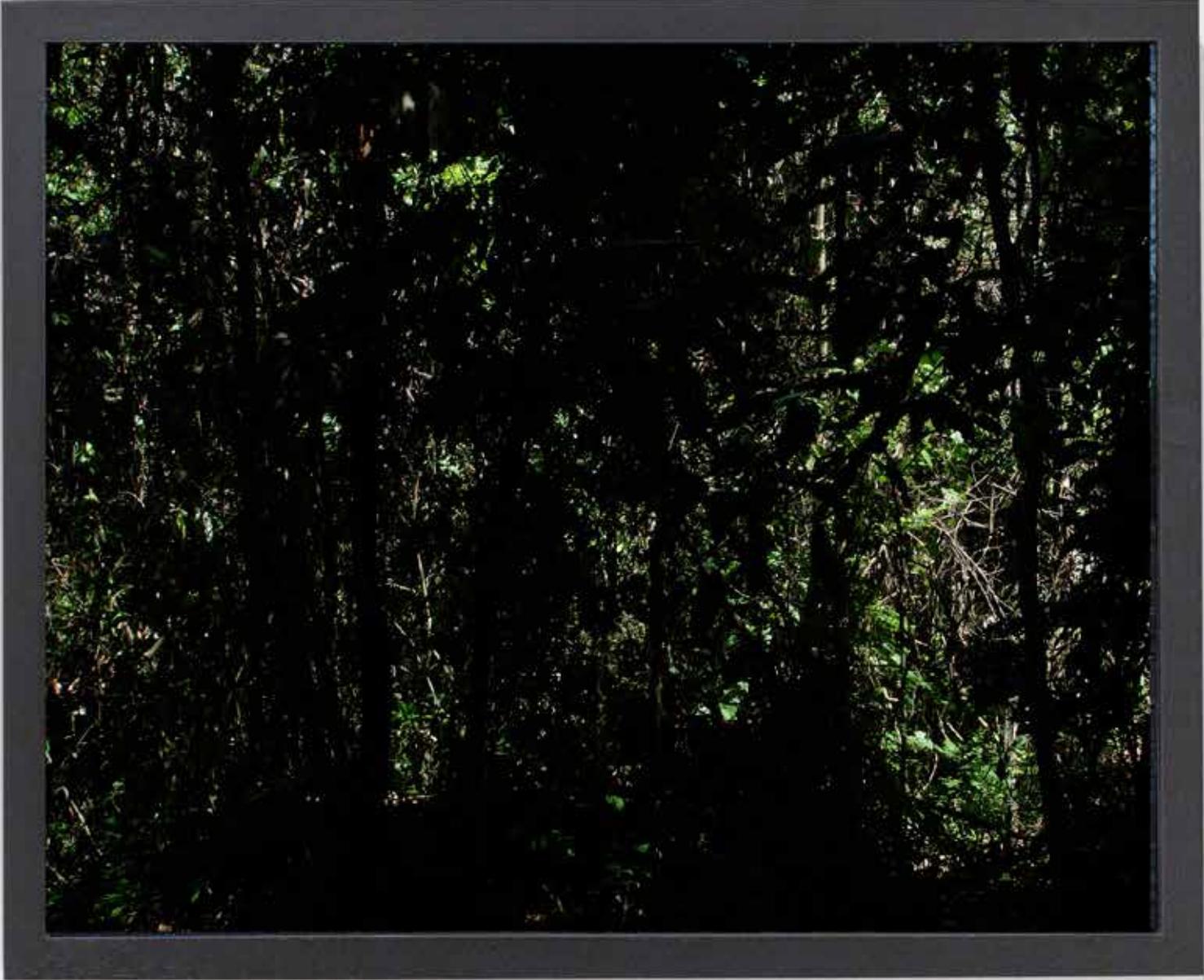
















SOMEONE FROM ANOTHER

I very scared about the dark / because / I don't know / what
is watching to me / and / I think / it's some / someone from
another / someone from another world / ghost / watching for
me / hhhh / and / the scare / ahh / I would like to say that /
when / when when I work / some some job / I / I make the
hope / for / for the success / of / of the the job / and I scared
that / I don't get to reach the / the the success / yes yes yes

A BILLION OF ANTS

When I was young / about eight or ten years old / I felt scared about a billion of ants in the back of my home / when we leave some kind of food or something / in the back of my home / is a garden so its easy that many ants come / and have many kind of ants too / and when they know / that there is some kind of food / they come and come and come / and try to carry many things / and billion billion / and after the meal / I have to wash my dish / and is full of billions of ants / I feel disgusted and scaring / and hey and uhh / and the hair on my arms will stand up / and I feel very bad / so I just open the pipe of water and sssssh / and sometimes they floating / and sometimes my father he would bring some newspaper and lit it with fire / sssshh / and sometimes there are big ants with sticky sticky legs / and after they try to stick / climbing in your body / I don't like / and the worst thing is / they climb in your clothes and you don't see / and then they bite / and it smells so bad too / whhu

MACROSTICKER

I'm always afraid of stickers / and when I buy something
with a sticker / I'm afraid of it / when I was young / I drunk
some water from pipe / but something came in my mouth
and I found it was a sticker / so I'm afraid of it / so when I
find a sticker on a book / on anything / I try to destroy it /
and if it's wet I can't touch it by myself / I have to find
something to destroy it / I can't touch it by myself / I can't /
especially when its turned into black / it's really dirty / I
never tell anyone because I'm afraid that someone make
laugh out of it / I don't want anyone to know / that's all

HE WAS REALLY PERFECT

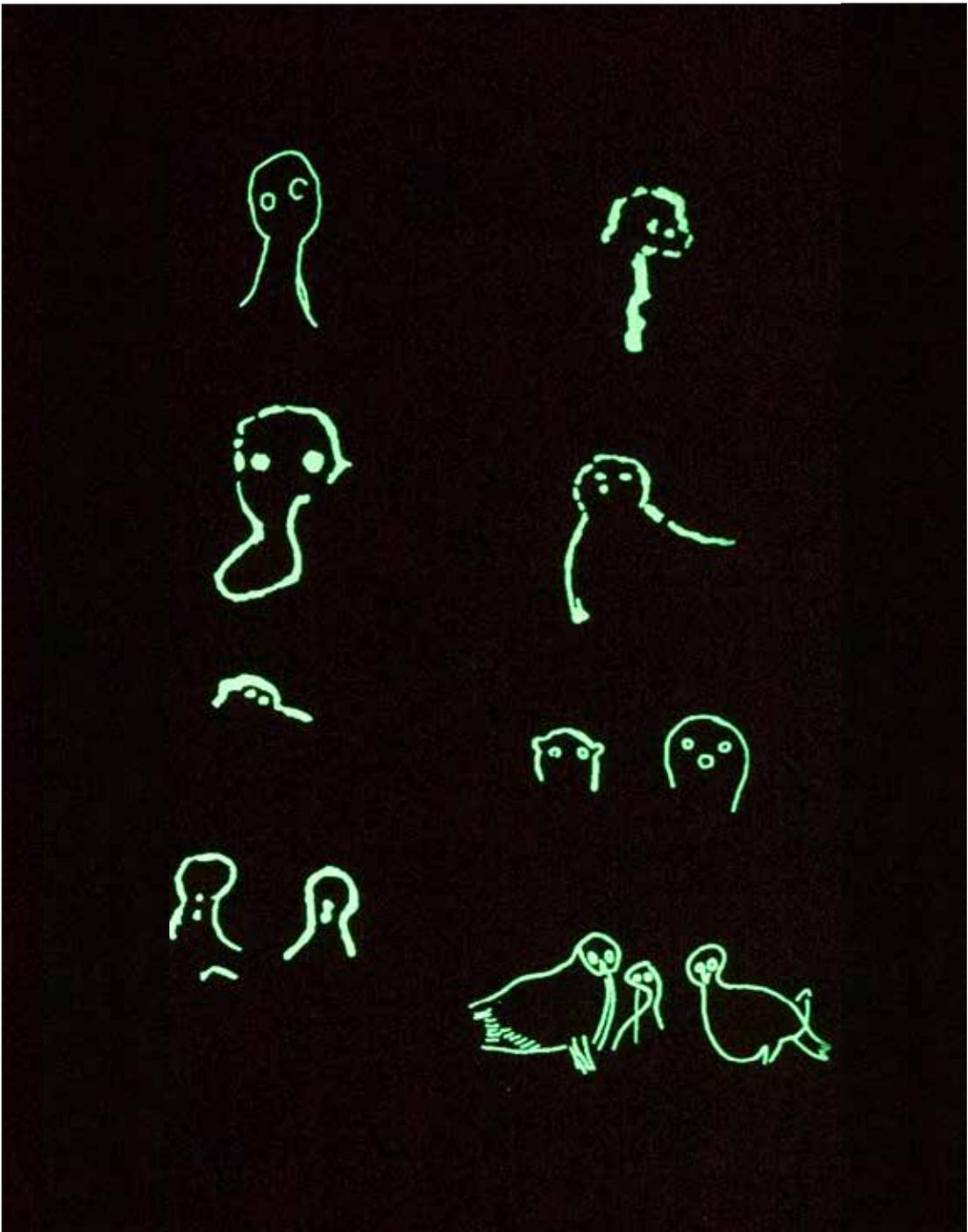
In 1999 I lost my brother / he was really perfect / good student / and one day he graduate in highschool / and he decide continue studying in Japan / but / he was / accidented / and he dead / so my mum and me / crazy / we don't do anything about one year / and more than one and a half year / don't do anything / 'cause / just like / lost something really important / I / I'm not close to much with my brother / we had fight everytime / but / I think / sometime / we was lly bad / I'm a bad girl / I'm smoking and I'm drunk / and everything my mum don't like / but she liked my brother / and I think oh my god I don't have my idol / and I don't have the light / so we lost everything / my mum says / oh I'm working everyday / because I want my child to have good education / and a good life / so / she go crazy / she don't do anything / she don't work / only keep herself in the dark / bedroom / no light / I think with myself / just / this is long / not fair / because he is so young / only 19

SHADOWS OVER MY HEAD

the future seems dark... / really really dark / and / I don't know / sometimes / I feel like I have / we are a disrupted / disconnection / you know / we criticize the society / but we built this / so / sometimes I feel both a prisoner and a prison guardian / what I mean / yes / is this schizophrenia / I don't know / between two positions / I hate society / and I love society / I'm the prisoner and the guardian / and / I don't know how to deal with it / a few years ago / when I was 18 / and / I finished high school / I was very angry about the system / and / I didn't want to have a normal a job / but I understood / I can't change the system / if I'm outside of it / so / I think / even with all these dark things / we have to go into the system / and try to change it from inside / if you are outside / people don't listen to you / because they'll say / you are a hippie or I don't know / something / you are not credible / so / even if we don't want to / we have to go in the system / but / I said I don't want to / but I mean / I love my Iphone / so this is this position / between prisoner and guardian / and / but / other things scare me / it's not visible / my ability to handle this / I'm sensitive / and I don't know if / if I have the shoulders for this world / to carry this / and sometimes / I feel like / we are in an era of black void / and / I don't know / if the black void is my psychological issue / I don't know / but / it's like there is always a shadow with me / over my head / and for me / I don't know if it's just me or the world / because the world has always been scary / like my grand-parents name the war / and they also saw awful things / so / I don't know if the world is more awful than fifty years ago / or if it's just me

THAT IS MY SQUARE

I'm scared about accidents that I don't expect because last
sunday / my friend from Japan had accident / yep / now he
in ICU / because he tired / that day he tired / and his head
attacked the wall / and the blood run out from the nose / so
I'm scared about myself / if that this is me / it is very difficult
to say now / there are many problems / many problems with
another people behind me and the next future about me / so
that I'm scared / about conscious / I'm worried when I walk
in the street / so I'm looking around / because I'm scared
about cars / maybe / I don't know when is me / when that
time is for me / I don't know / so I must know myself every
time / that is my square





Nadia Lichtig
Ghosttrap

Kunstverein am Rosa Luxemburg-Platz, Berlin
9. — 20.2.2017 Opening 9.2.2017 19h
Artist talk with Heike Fuhlbrügge 16.2.2017 19h

The German word “unheimlich” is considered untranslatable; the rough English equivalent, “uncanny”, is itself difficult to define. According to Freud’s description, the uncanny “derives its terror not from something externally alien or unknown but - on the contrary - from something strangely familiar which defeats our efforts to separate ourselves from it”. It’s precisely this small line between reality and imagination that the German – French artist Nadia Lichtig walks in the most recent realization of her ongoing project Ghosttrap.

Starting in 2007 Lichtig collects recorded statements from diverse sources recounting episodes of fear and terror. These texts are transcribed into rhythmic prose and printed in luminescent ink that glows in the dark like a message from the unconscious. A corresponding series of photographs including a range of recent shots taken in and around Berlin shows a collection of sites that may or may not relate directly to the stories told.

While ostensibly using what cognitive psychology has explored, that in fact remembrance is to an extent unreliable one can hardly trust it, the installation in reality touches upon a type of memory that usually is completely repressed: trauma and resulting memory gap.

Nadia Lichtig was born in Munich from Czech and Serb parents.. She attended the University of the Arts Paris (ENSBA) and presently teaches at University of Arts (ESBAMA) in Montpellier.

Ghosttrap / Edition of 5 + 2 AP

Each photography belongs to a story printed on paper with photoluminescent ink:

- 13 photographs : 43 x 53 cm each, framed

- 13 silkscreen prints on paper 50 x 70 cm, unframed (transparent ink on white paper, becoming apparent in the dark).

Special editions:

- “A billion of ants”, 2017

84,1 x 59,4 cm, silkscreen on paper, framed (transparent ink on white paper, becoming apparent in the dark).

Edition of 3

- “Ghosts”, 2007/17

50 x 70 cm silkscreen print on paper, unframed (transparent ink on white paper, becoming apparent in the dark).

Unlimited edition

Additionally are shown two paintings from the series Untitled (Blank Spots) – oil, dust on unprepared canvas, 150 x 170 cm each, and three paintings from the series Untitled (Sound Studies) – oil on canvas 30 x 40 cm each.