


Untold stories

LEFT MY HOME ISLAND, TO FIND SOUL FREEDOM

TOOK THE SEA WHILE DON'T KNOW HOW TO SWIM

I came to share my untold stories, because I care for freedom

The background features a light beige color with faint, stylized illustrations of trees and hands. The trees have thick, dark trunks and branches that end in hand-like shapes, suggesting a connection between nature and human touch. The hands are rendered in a simple, graphic style, with fingers spread. The overall aesthetic is minimalist and organic.

1. Landing

2. Table of content

3. Schweigen - Collective performance

5. Intervenir - Public performance

6. Eruption 1

7. You vs Shame

8. Consciousness of nakedness - Solo performance

9. Eruption 2

10. Request for another body - paintings

11. The Anchor

12. The roots at the horizon

13. Outside HSLU

14. Re-rooting - Installation

15. Mes racines et le monde institutionnel

16. Artist's details

<https://youtu.be/H-fpIAB9HJ0>



Do you think when du schweigst c'est la même que silence

Duo performance with Nadine Meier

Act performance 2021

Sitting down facing the other, in silence.

In this performance we are looking for a connection with the other and within ourselves. Silence is precious but does it really exist? When there is a need for silence, there is subsequently a strong awareness of unwanted noise around it. These noises are noises that our mind produces. There is an awareness of our own presence in space. When there is a need for silence, it is the call that our conscious wants to connect to our unconscious. And the connection with the other in silence will then be possible.



Performance with Nadine Meier on the bridge of Lucerne, capturing moment with passengers.

We took place for our weekly talk meeting on the bridge of Lucerne and let passenger intervene in our conversation or we let a free seat for those who wants to join and have a talk with us.



<https://on.soundcloud.com/Er86Y>

Banish

Hide yourself, and respect the shame
~~Hide the shame and respect yourself~~



Screen printing and collage
2022
A3

The zone of consciousness is the body of our presence in space.

We need this zone of consciousness to know how to protect and present ourselves. After all we share the same space which means respect for every space is very important. Because it is about respecting the space of others but also our space.

The conscience says: The effect of my nakedness in the space of others is not appropriate. That's why showing myself naked will not be appropriate for me as well.

If I want to protect my own space, I will have to present myself better in the space of others.

So is nudity and women seen in our society. Sorry, the body I received does not suit me.



AIF 2022

Femininity in her nakedness

https://www.instagram.com/tv/GZpY-3nfhKi/?utm_source=ig_web_button_share_sheet

What happened?

Why is the covering of my self being all what others think about me?

Why would the level of my skirt determine who I am?

Is it good that she had to adapt herself to an already existed structured of what female should be?

What is it?

Is it because I am a woman?

Is it because of the culture I grew up in?

What is consciousness in form of protection?

What is consciousness in form of weapon?

What is protection without weapon?

Is consciousness the opposite of Innocence?

Who is to be blamed?

Who decide what should be private about me?

Do I blame nature?

Do I blame the society? Do I blame myself?

Do I blame religion?

Do I blame my consciousness?

Where is it still me?

Is my consciousness part of myself?

Am I just everything that I don't reflect endless hours on?

What would be the respect I want to give to myself and others?

Does knowledge has something to do with intelligence?

Do I need to be intelligent here?

Who define the infrastructure of my body?

Where is it personal?

When does it becomes private?

Where does protection appear?

What is the affordance of me being naked?

Which role?

Do I want to walk naked on the street?

Who are the people listening to me until the end?

Are they irritated or curious?

What is what?

What are we supposed to cover?

Does it depends on me, the society or my family?

Who defines what shame is supposed to be?

Where is my personal area?

When does it reach privacy?

To protect? From what or whom?

What is most important? Respect or protection?



A la requête d'un autre corps

Ego was eating my personality. I was in a phase of grief. My pride was coming out of myself. I see fruits, sea fruits and beaches everywhere, palm trees. Emotions goes up and down turning me upside down. I needed to cling.

I know, I need to root myself down.

Roots would mean a cling. Roots would mean to settle down. To adapt to the surrounding, to take place, to grow. To get fed.

The lychee

Oil paint on paper
150cm X100cm
IDA 2022



THE ANCHOR

Oil paint
on canvas
70 x 70 cm
2022

THE ROOTS AT THE HORIZON



Oil paint on concave
300 x 100 cm
IDA Exhibition 2022

The view over this seaside is the one I always watched since I'm a kid from where I grew up. This view over the horizon meant like a door to freedom. As a kid I was always going there whenever I felt sad, mad or useless just to find peace, I always wondered about what's above the horizon. Today after i travelled accross, when I think about this place, this is the view I see. Those roots at the horizon, roots from my island are looking for me. They know I am going to need them. These are parts of me I don't want to lose. These are roots that grows without soil. These are water roots.

I am rooted now. I got my missing roots back. I feel good in my body, I feel fruitful.

This is a dress made with raw materials like Jute fabric and carton paper that gives this soily and natural look representing my attachment to my home land, which is an African country. Being rooted in this “princessy” honorable kind of dress means to accept my origins and giving them their importance into my identity. Being rooted and sing for freedom is talking about true identification and about the connection of the consciousness with the sub-consciousness.



Performing “Sant lamour”

A Mauritian freedom song from Kaya

2022

Factory Luzern

Re-rooting

Here am I re-creating my own roots. After our childhood, we are suddenly to be responsible of ourself. We no longer depend on people like parents. As human species in our instinct, we are called to be active and to create.

The roots that were put into my life for my development from my surrounding, are no longer helpful for me to grow further. Since the soil are not the same because of a "deplantation".

My roots (which according to my project, means the my pillars that hold me straight) are not growing any further. Religion, family, ethnicity, gender, education etc... Since the soil I need to hold my roots, to hold me stand up is not the same, I have the need to rework my roots. So let's re-create those roots.





Here are my roots growing up into an institutional space.

Identity is a lifetime work. It should not even be a work but something that we would be taught to understand.

Are my emotions who I am?

Are my dreams who I am?

Is my character who I am?

Is my personality who I am?

Are my surroundings who I am?

Is my ego who I am?

Are the traditions who I am?

Is spirituality who I am?

Are those cardboard materials who I am?

Is my voice who I am?

I think I am just gonna spread my roots every-

<https://vm.tiktok.com/ZMYSbJJPv/>

CHARODEB

<https://www.charodeb.com/>

Charonne Débora Placathose

+41 76 219 40 12

CV :

