water, air, stones and stains examining interpersonal aspects of bodily dwelling through drawing

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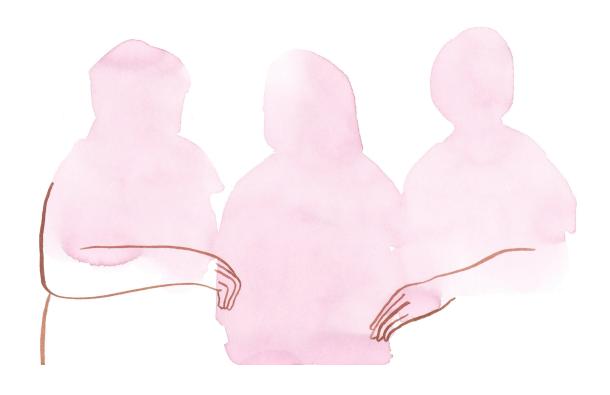
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Abstract

How do we extend into our body and into the world? I draw to express, remember, discover, tell, record, understand, make marks, meditate, trace and draw out. Drawing is a way to articulate both dilemmas in relation to identity and bodily dwelling. I am focusing on an interdisciplinary practice of drawing, and queer and immigrant identity through the body. I will be considering, then, throughout this thesis support paper, bodily identity as primarily relational through various concepts, such as body knowledge, body and land, body and identity, bodies and borders and bodies as borders.



to my grandmother
Farkhondeh Rastegar Khojasteh

Acknowledgements

I would like to acknowledge the land on which this project has developed, the traditional territory of the Wendat, the Anishnaabeg, Haudenosaunee, Métis, and the Mississaugas of the New Credit First Nation. This Territory is subject of the Dish With Spoon Wamoum Belt Covenant, an agreement to peaceably share and care for the Great Lakes region. I am grateful to live and work on this land.

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The Stage of Drawing: Gesture and act Avis Newman

*I understand drawing to evidence the materialization of an act of carciousness where a gest-ral act embodies an act of thought - if conciousness is defined in the way Bion proposed "the self is able to be concious of itself in the sense of Knowing itself from the expanence of itsaf."

" In the inscriptive act of drawing there exists the Shadow of our ambigulant relation to making marks, before the time when "Image" and text are differentiated to go their seperate ways."

"cjestures as they are experienced when looking at drawing are actions that are registered and suspended in time." (76)

"The gestwal record on the page stages a moment of existence that we is no other moment. It measures and binds and establishes permiters." it allows one to imaginatively return that moment of action eventuagh it is past, and in that source it marks its time." (78)

time

And in that sense drawing is alkin to an interior monologue actions according to the surface in our actions (78)

(8) is drawing really this " in - between space where eventting a happensat one. seperating and binding Sensation and thought, response and owing into their geach time over and over again.

-The

Spare in between

NVIS Newman (Pg 78)
"A drawing can have the quarity of an act of recognation - The reclamation of visual "thought fleetingly precieved in the mind's eye. In the negistration of actions, something can be seen, retrieved from the depths of the mind, brought the into existence, and only just named. In that respect drawing can be the most verecled of activities, often made from the mattial leftowars, the residues of those things that the mind has....

(79) marks always retain their autor 79) Marks always retain their autonomy however densely worked, and invariably suggest a boseness or transparency thus evoking a feachered space. Without the continuity and substance of a worked Continuity and substance of a worker suffer in painty.

Suffer is the impression of only a vestige of something. This seems to impression of only a vestige of something. This seems to impress to something. This seems to impress to doing with: that the work is compute in it is individual state of tragin ortation.

(95) In drawing, I have suggested, he question of Status of the trace is articulated through the trace to the most its the trace are not the trace to the trace that which draws the trace to the trace that which draws the trace that when

Maran Ste

Stain orbit, and the work produced.

"In Cozons three time terms - Stain, P syche, and work - are collapsed but one. The blot forms a port of the one. The blot torms a part of the First and its not and its never tilly Jubilininaled. And its not any that into which the artist projects, but all a gither from whose he seed. This has something to do with the shift is from wing the shoots of the brother protects to the shift is from whose his suppost details, days so it to close possibilities for pictural composition of a whole. "

(93) a whole."

... (78) Previously abandoned. Tern page or bits and pieces signify they existed ony as eminders, without the dignity of a coherent internation. Such acts lay borre the many indecisions and marks worked over and over, which somethus get no further. The about a dean done of farts of appoints in indecisions such as farts of gothers, he undestand such scraps not as works but as evidence of the efforts of the mind to externalize vague to maghts.

THE CONSIST OF SPEAK OF COMMUNICATION IT THE CONSIST OF DRAWING. I do think part of our experience of looking is in this regard unconsicious recognition. To getting to the first hard to make contact, is such a primary preasure.

Primarye

(98) what are the implications of using blot as the books for experienced in 1912 by the suites psychiatrist lemann Roschanch was the blot of invite trojection on the Part of the subject. We could reverse the direction of this cake Parandal aproperly de - figuration rather than a source for the figure."

(98) " "He is not simply looking at the blot in or du to produce thee a work he is inhabiting if the unsublima table tesidue of the blot that remains in the Picture. Thus signifies the orist and in general the subjects - irreducable adherence to the word. Arrando Ozen's use of the blot as the basis of a work too are the blot as the basis of a work too are in that the work of art is composed of a blot, that it is a composition or in a stablet, subjects an essential residue that cannot be ...

Contact residue that connot be ...

(100) a Drawing browne of most becoming the becoming on the most becoming the property contrains be coming the property contrains be coming the property of the direction of this motion being always even such Posts a continuous of sense, yet it seems sense to the other, yet it seems sense to be other had of the brownest of that Appearance of that Appearance to the property of the property of

... (98) raised up into intentionality. "

Visible from which we cannot detach anserves and we cannot detach the marks our attachment or our adheision to the world.

(98) The "blot" han becomes sometime the a stein" marking the unit gurable of stein is "tellne" and "tackne everyle" the and "tockne everyle" blood of the stein of the stein of the ste

(100) At what point does a mark become substitutionale by a concept, by a word, by an image, eventually an accidental mark? Is there even a moment before "substitutions possible, when the mark is unspeatable, and if so, can we even have access bit?"

potential to reduce to its smallest the potential to reduce to its smallest to the between nearing and normalism, between the reportation and singulatify it we suppose that the condition of the sigh is substitutability and that this requires absace (or non-briefly a requirement of the substituted between a world which from acting a suppose that is ment by the ideal, common to the skultralist, that language too not evolve, does not come into being gradully, instages along a continuum from animal to human younguall, but

Introduction

"Drawing is capable of addressing the experience of ourselves in action – and therefore as multiple beings." (De Zegher 170)

My thesis project examines bodily dwelling through drawing. How can where we are, effect who we are, and how we are? How do we extend into our body and into the world? Drawing is a way to articulate both dilemmas in relation to identity and bodily dwelling. John Berger, describes drawing as "an autobiographical record of one's discovery of an event – either seen, remembered or imagined" (Berger 1953). For me, I would add that I draw to express, remember, discover, tell, record, understand, make marks, meditate, trace and draw out.

I am focusing on an interdisciplinary practice of drawing, and queer and immigrant identity through the body, and exploring narratives inspecting what Sara Ahmed calls "Interpersonal aspects of bodily dwelling" (Ahmed 9) the ways in which bodies inhabit spaces, and inhabit themselves. This refers to a notion of identity as multi-faceted, rather than singular, fragmented rather than whole, and moving across both figurative and literal margins. I wish to express through my drawing-based artwork how one can feel in their own body in relation to the spaces which they occupy. I will be considering, then, throughout this thesis support paper, bodily identity as primarily relational through various concepts, such as body knowledge, body and land, body and identity, bodies and borders and bodies as borders. Bodies are oriented in response to what is around them, "bodies do not dwell in spaces that are exterior but rather are shaped by their dwellings and take shape by dwelling." (Ahmed 9).

I am indebted to feminist writers, philosophers and thinkers such as Sara Ahmed, Dina Georgis, and bell hooks, who write about intersectionality of race, gender and sexuality. I look to female or marginalized artists who draw and engage in personal, cultural, poetical, and

political narratives, such as Annie Pootoogook, Nancy Spero, Marlene Dumas, Kara Walker, Ed Pien, and Kenojuak Ashevak, who have helped me understand freedom and transformation as a process. Writers such as Jean Luc Nancy, John Berger, Micheal Taussig, and Lynda Barry who have written extensively on drawing have also greatly helped me understand my own relationship to drawing as both medium and bodily act.

My Thesis exhibition, *water, air, stones and stains* consists of an immersive installation of hundreds of drawings. Viewers enter into a world of drawings, hanging on the wall as well as arranged on tables. These installations will contain non-linear and ambiguous narratives of fluidity, belonging and becoming; "speaking to the construction of a transnational queerness, which exceeds the boundaries of gender, sexuality, and place." (Carte)

In the following chapters I discuss what happens when I draw as well as what might happen when we view drawings, mentally, physically and emotionally:

Drawing as discovery – pleasure and desire in drawing

Gesture - drawing as performance, the act of drawing

Bodies and borders - identity, invisible time and space

Materiality - water, air, stones and stains

Dina Georgis

The beller Story

Quee Affects from he

Middle Zast."

"stories of belonging

Broduce social identities
to which we become
envotionally attached
because by All the
space of unanswerability.
By sonone like Zara,
whose oncotral history is
complicated by several & siles
of belonging, ambivalent
thes, and tomatic history
has and tomatic history
has a defended.

hoself might only occur from the achievements of he own insights and imagination. (XI) "Diaspoic identities are the work of creation from the vestiges of the

space of traumatic transgenerational unknowability (XI)

Assory that is simultary biography and autobiography and autobiography neither story oxists without the other

dissories of origins offer diasporic People consolation from the brutal tradities of Tacial Violence and diasporic oxidate. (X)

- two do we harrate our stories ethicaly? (XI)

the stories we tell about our selves, about overs, about others, about others, about the past, about aw political beliefs, about aw political beliefs, about aw political are not just simply social and political (actuations but elaborations of our paychic dramas." (xi)

implicate the other - because our humanity is made toler anally - how do we haveak stonies ethically? "The value of stony making insights into collective histories and group identity. I stonies give us access to the deeply human quantity of now political histories pet written from the existent of experies of trawnan, loss, difficulty and relationality." (1) stonies I propose are ornotional resources for mother and resources for ornotional resources for the difficult imagination and for Bothical trawnal.

understand struggles that lead to devastating conflicts—such as what we are seeing in the Middle East—as human responses to nistons of injuy." (1)

"I propose & story as a method for social inquiry.

stories allow as to naviale the past, seek and transmit knowledge, and imagine our future."

"mourning is implicated in the acist-social processes that demand racialized subjects got over their Bain and their wounded actochments by letting go of their racial identities. In often words, racial maying is understood as being equivalent to as shrillation to white impedial culture. (3)

racial pain

... of which we have witnessed many examples in our time." (43)

"to embody the trutus OF our tramas; they also cry them out." (47) "Mourning is not equivalent to to specifying the Past but making a distant solution to it what is lost in (4) She such that Butler "one mourns when one accepts that but the loss that one under goes one will be changed, Possibly forever, Bornaps mourning has to do with agreeing to undergo a transformation (Poshaps one should say submitting to a transformation the result of with a necessary the wind a necessary of the wind and comment when advance "(4)

Trauma is most certainly a orisis of kinewixedge.
Language fails. Its such,
the past is reconstructed
behiveen what we know and
romamber and what is
defensively lost to mamy."

"Traumatic experience (10) has a Paradoxicol relationship to naviative: "thouth resists and reveals lost morning." (10) Infection history is granted the space to mourn." (10)

his asshetic accounts of history or collective narrative, the enigma of traumatic toss is more accessible occasive aesthetic representation captures, as Caruth puts it the human voice that "cries out from the wound." To lell you a story about the Past that is oftening impossible to tell. (12)

"a search forthe stories discarded in history, which is why we need to look in queer corners."

"group identities, (21)
especially three that reeform
transmostic histories, are
invested in stories that
resist queer affects and
treaten the social bond."
(28)

Willnerable to the conditions of now contexts, both at home and in the diaspora, i dentity and gamp to -histories is often the strategy to deal with post colonial loss, and is also the logic of nationalist exclusion and violence . . . (43)

two might we hear her voice

How might we hear her voice

That a say within or in observable to the comparation of the comparat

soil frith in the book of your schack on is an idea that has beone were established in Postadonial and post mature throught specifically in the capacity of cultural Production to articulate had about on the school specific and school that the capacity to track us sometimes are capacity to domination officer freedo so a psychologopial track of of speaking.

identify in fine &

"the effects that
injury has on subattern
subjectivity and how we
represent subaltern history"
Suffering has not been (52)
as very popular topic in
Postcolonial studies, nor, for
anot matter, in race studies
in gareal."

(54)
"But if the subattern woman
is a convenient object and

18 at if the subathern woman is a convenient object and designed Etishized other that Provides are better from the power of the power of the work the violent how does she like with this violent? where the subathern woman tryster the further woman toget the further woman toget the further days conflicts? Does he subathern woman toget to subather woman toget the further days after subathern woman to soft of staday? Ald does this shake with interfict and does this shake

- Homale agency

- Homale agency

"the Subaltern is excluded from cultival production and therefore has no "motified".

The Sub alterian woman's varies common to be heard because even though her conditions or connect her to millions or morphe that constitute a class, he interests are not articulated callectively to Produce a collectively to Produce a collectively to Produce a collectively of Community, national links, or a positical or aganization."

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and ressing sected ill must
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Present.

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(59) touched by impresenting it seems to me that the crisis of seems that the concerns that the concerns to know for the what it seems to know the operation that past, as well as with all makes the past, as well as within all makes the past, as well as within all makes the past of the past

" sould differently it is whomledge idself that is difficult : it is knowledge of abandown, of salva, of special that is representation an unpit dictable and interminable project."

(59)



(61) history or the representation of our own or the other's experience might be better viewed as a story that reserved as a story that reserved the representation of the other than the presentation of repetition of repetition is the presentation of repetition of repetitions of repetitions

(61) "Mso ancerces with privilege the unerresortable qualities of transm. We turn our attrion to the example life of transme and its affective production of Cuthine." that we view apresentation as a phenomenological effect of trauma rather embodies effect on trauma rather embodies affect and transferencetally issent the injury of the constant of the embodies the embodies of the past of the presentation as the past of the presentation is the embodies of the presentation is the embodies of the embo

communicates a compax sustan of uncorcious confacts, expectations, anxieties and attences relating to the post that are brought to later on the satisfact of the satisfact on the satisfact of th

Artist Statement

Drawing is at the core of my art practice. In the past my approach to drawing has taken shape in bookworks, installations, animations and performances. My undergraduate thesis, as well as much of my previous artworks, explores belonging, and the idea of home as a place or location, and themes surrounding immigrant and queer identity. Although my work still concerns notions of identity and place, these concerns have shifted from the idea of a home as a physical place, to a non-location, and towards the idea of being in one's body as a home. My concerns with states of perpetual in-between-ness and dualities surrounding identity have shifted to fluidity. In other words while this project presents drawing as a *place*, and the body as *home* (both clearly terms of demarcation) it strives to show how they are embodied through a fluid process. For as in drawing, fluidity of material gives the appearance of something in-between a stable and mutable form. It is through our bodies that we extend into this world. One must extend into one's own body, in order to extend into the world, to feel at home in the world.

Coming into the MFA program at York University, I began to focus on using predominantly ink and brush, in order to work more intuitively, and create more open images where ambiguous associations could arrive. I felt strongly that my work and narrative associations needed to be drawn from an unknown place, from a void or emptiness. These drawings embrace void of culture, where ambiguous bodies in ambiguous spaces allow for forms and narratives to emerge from pools of water, stains or quick gestural marks. The immediacy of drawing allows one to be open to an external force, working in a flow with a focus on exhausting the possibilities of a single medium, subject and format.

I have worked as an Arts educator for many years, along side, and prior to my artistic practice. I have observed children draw, as well as drawn with children for many years. I have always been intriqued by how children effortlessly draw, draw to make marks, to

communicate and express themselves, and to urgently tell stories. This remarkable ability most possess in childhood, disappears for most people as they begin to read and write. Written language is given much more weight in our society, starting in schools, where drawing takes a backseat as a pastime activity. Like memories, ideas can come through as images before they come out in words. Drawing can be a form of thinking, communication, recording, documenting, and metaphor. I believe the immediacy of drawing allows us to communicate, express, connect, and form thoughts, just as language does, and beyond the boundaries of language. Language divides us, frames and defines us. Slavoj Zizek describes this as a 'wall of language', "which forever separates me from the abyss of another subject is simultaneously that which opens up and sustains this abyss – the very obstacle that separates me from the Beyond is what creates its mirage." (Zizek 73)

Drawings have existed on cave walls, existed through human history and across cultures; they are a "part of our humanness" (Kantrowich). I often play a variety of drawing games involving quick gestural lines or stains to encourage learners of all ages to draw. Asking them "What do you see in this quick gestural mark or stain?", focusing on drawing freely, and without fear, encouraging a freedom and a kind of play. I often incorporate these games in my own studio practice in order to shed inhibitions and keep drawing. I find the drawings by children essential to my own practice and methodology. While they might be learning in my classes, I'm doing a lot of unlearning, unlearning to draw, so that I can draw like them, bravely, boldly and urgently. I also observe the ways in which children approach drawing a body for example, many start to draw from a foot and not the head. I too now begin from the feet at times.

One can't help but notice a child-like quality in the drawings created by many artists who's extensive drawing practice I can identify with; Marlene Dumas, Louise Borgiouse, Ed Pien, Nancy Sparrow, and Amy Sillman. Although Dumas also approaches her practice in a

very intuitive manner, working loosely, pouring water and allowing for images to emerge, essentially her source is from popular culture, or media and drawn from her vast archive of images. She is also well known for her writing, along side her work, often through very long titles, poetry and prose. At times it is hard to discern which might have come first, the words or the image. Does the drawing call for writing, or the writing call for drawing? Titles can determine the way in which we look at an image, as a way to guide the viewer when the works are so open ended, carrying many levels of meaning and possible interpretations.

I am also very interested in the relationship between drawing and writing— they often freely intermingle in my sketchbooks, pushing and pulling one another, giving meanings, changing meanings, and offering other meanings and taking shape as titles for my work. As an artist and educator, I am also interested in Lynda Barry's practice based research methods through a combination of self-reflective drawing and writings. "Writing and drawing by hand until we arrive at the unthinkable" (Barry 8), exploring drawing as a way to confront the unknown. I don't possess a language, as my mother tongue is now foreign to me, drawing is like my first language, it is my speaking voice, a form of speech or song. "That's the beautiful thing about drawing", says British artist Tracy Emin, "it is intimate, like hand writing, and the dialogue, is between the paper and me. One day I could write a poem; the next I could draw the poem. If I were left alone on a desert Island I would still have the need to draw." (Emin 2009).

To draw a parallel, between the work of contemporary artists and my own art practice, I look to artists who have had a dedicated drawing practice. These artists have created large bodies of work in drawing, and consider drawing to be an important aspect of their practice.

These artists include Marlene Dumas, Nancy Spero, Amy Sillman, Louise Bourgeois, and Ed Pien. Beyond their drawing practices, they have created installations, sculptures and prints, which have specifically emerged from their drawing practices. Although using various

methodologies, and processes, there is a sense of otherness, immediacy and urgency in their drawings. These artists, although each engage in different methodologies, deal with the primacy of emotions. Their works are psychological, and sometimes grotesque. They are about fears, desires, the body, identity, anxieties and trauma. All of these artists have created a large amount of drawings through a continuous and consistent practice. Intuition, and openness to the medium itself plays a vital role in the drawing processes of these artists, while also translating personal ideas, desires and anxieties into universal ones. We are all asking the same big life questions and we are not afraid to make ugly drawings. We're not afraid of the grotesque—we want to confront it. We may even be on a quest to find the grotesque and face our fears. To draw is an existential act.

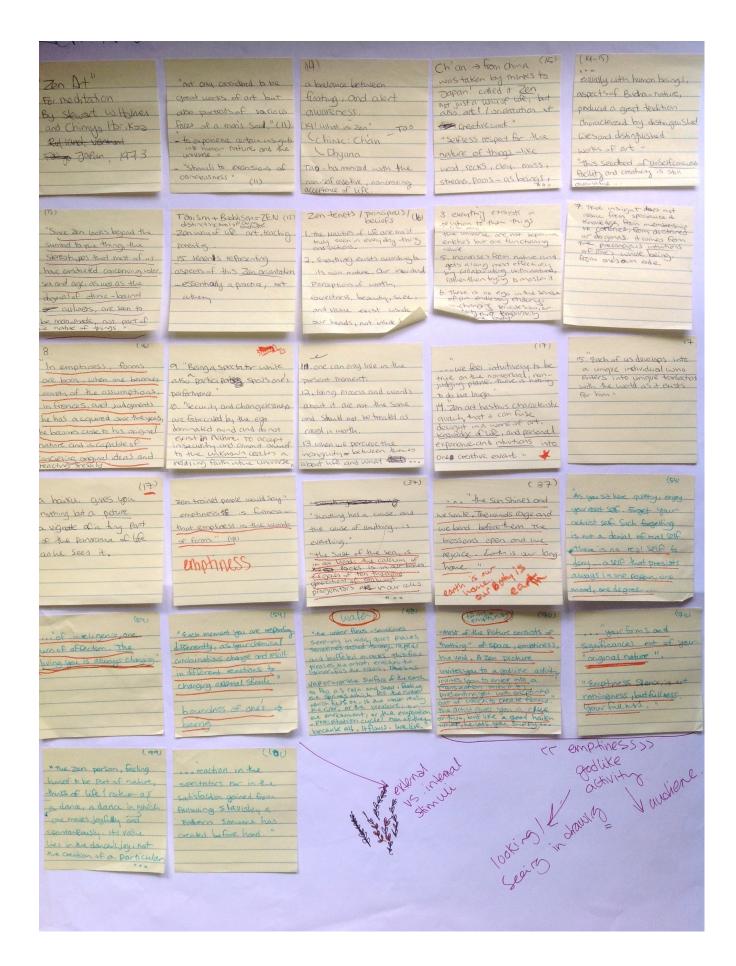
Drawings are often deeply personal reflections of our own life and anxieties. When monsters and daemons appear we ask why and we look further to deconstruct our own drawings, and our own being in the world. Ed Pien discusses his fascination with the monster or the grotesque as a way to think about and identify our relationship to "the other" or the other as "enemy" (Pien 2012). Responding to what is current, internally or externally, emotionally and psychologically these artists create frank and honest drawings.

Autobiographical and narrative-based interests, are two key features which thematically characterize my creative practice. Through intuitive drawing approaches, I make marks, and interact with the marks with intention, in search of narrative association, bringing together the cognitive, affective, and intuitive.

This method of working intuitively and with intention reverberates with the tensions of fragmented identities, and the mind and body. A focus on the medium of drawing and ink itself has greatly shifted my drawing practice. Operating between figuration and abstraction, I work quickly, in series, and in sequences rather than single pieces, often with minimal lines and open spaces, where the viewer can become more involved in the drawing by completing

forms and finding meanings. I work through a flow presenting nonlinear and open-ended narratives for the viewers to discover. These partial, open-ended images can be seen as fragments, which come together to form an open-ended whole through their installation. For it is with these relational fragments that I can best tell a fragmented story with open spaces—like a pause in music, or margins in comics, a space for the audience to fill, a space of ambiguity.

Drawing, for me, is a daily practice—a spiritual and a subversive act. Intuition and openness to the medium itself, accidents, surprises and discoveries in the studio play an essential role in my practice. Drawing involves our cognitive process of knowing, perception and memory, as well as our judgment and reasoning. It is both a conscious and subconscious activity. In the process of drawing, our mind, body and vision become very intimate (Berger 1953). Drawing becomes a place, an in-between place, we go to. In the following chapters, I will address my drawings and research through exploring the relationships, and associations of mind and body, body and identity, bodies and borders, bodies as borders, and bodies and land. Considering the body as the site of experience, starting point of our being in the world, and in relation to others and place.



Drawing as Discovery - pleasure and desire in drawing

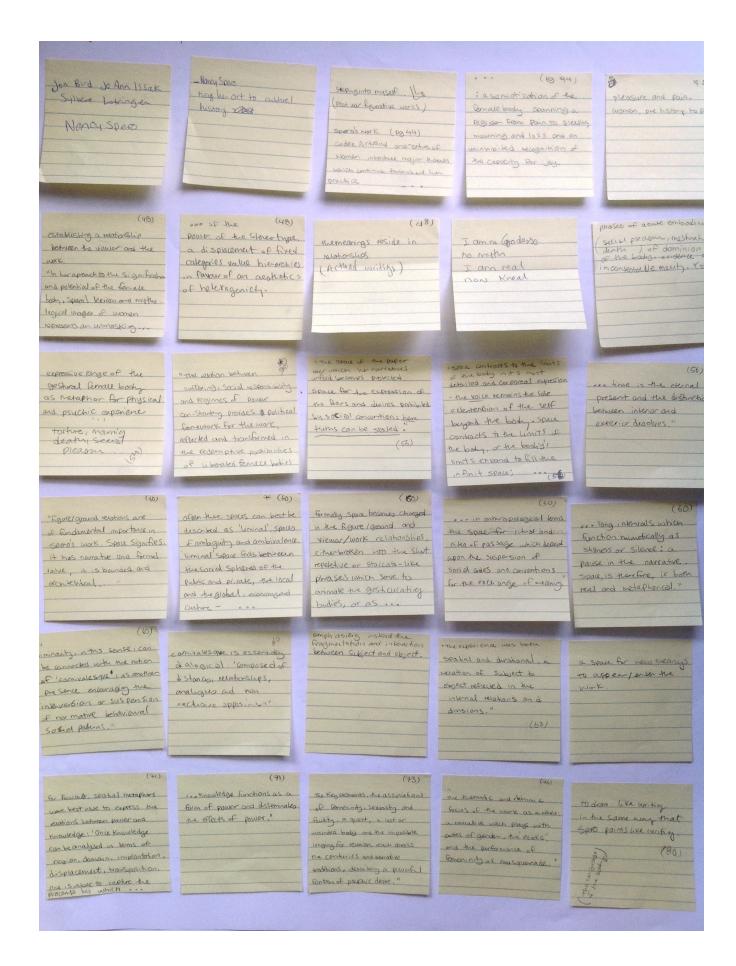
"Drawing carries the gesture of desire. In taking shape, this desire reveals itself to be pleasure, not the pleasure of completion but the pleasure of tension." (Nancy 26)

My work is created within a tension between control and letting go. I allow for outside forces such as stains or quick gestural marks and unintentional forms to guide my work, with a tension between intuition and intention. The lines, which I intentionally add to the stains (and or gestural marks), are interventions through which I discover and draw figures and narratives. Jean Luc Nancy, refers to the pleasure in drawing, as the pleasure which exists within the inconclusiveness of drawing, within a desire towards an impulse, and possibility (Nancy 38). My drawings are about a kind of withdrawing. The pleasure of gesture in drawing is a pleasure with a tension, tension of drawing out, not knowing; an inconclusive pleasure, towards an unknown end, or no end (Nancy 38). The pleasure is in becoming, and following the line.

My lines aren't sure of which way to go, or what to become. Drawing is a site of discovery, where I follow the line's inclination, it is desire, where forms unfold, and form themselves. What appears before me is like a hallucination, for it appears not from reality or my conscious imagination, but feels instead closer to dreams and a subconscious. I discover within these stains and forms, which have appeared before me something both strange and familiar—like the inkblot testing method popularly used by Psychologists. The personal associations, which I make with these fluid drawn shapes, allow for narratives to emerge in my imagination. This psychological space of drawing allows for difficult narratives to surface from within an ambiguous space. In this space, difficult narratives are constructed and confronted, from a place that is not from here. In ways similar to the state of a shaman in a trance, where one can confront the profound and indescribable, because often our deepest feelings don't rise to consciousness.

In *What Do Drawings Want*, by Micheal Taussig, the author engages with the writings of John Berger on drawing, and suggest the idea that pictures want something, that they are spirits, and asks what happens when we make pictures and look at the pictures we are making. He describes drawing as a three-way conversation between "the drawer, the thing drawn, and the hypothetical viewers" (Taussig 265). Taussig also refers to letters written between Berger and his son about drawing. One in particular where Berger asks his son Yves, "Where are we when we draw? That is, where are we spiritually?" to which his son Yves responds that he feels that the process of drawing is like an electric circuit, like "something passes from what he is looking at back to himself and from there back to the thing looked at" (Taussig 270). Berger then replies that drawings are more about becoming than being, emphasizing the importance of a drawn line, not only in what it records, but what it leads you to see (Taussig 270).

The pleasure of drawing is also in experiencing yourself as the other. "What satisfies is a thing (an object, a being), what gives pleasure is a relation. My pleasure relates me in myself to myself to a subject that "I" am not, which is prior to and beyond me, to my desire and my pulsion." (Nancy 68-69). The pleasure is in the relation of the trace to the marks, and stains which are outside forces. The pleasure is in the drawing out, bringing out, and revealing. I am dealing with fragmentation of queer immigrant identity through drawing, where my desires are reflected where invisible stories are able to surface, and allow me to locate myself in the world on my own terms, and to exist. Drawing then is also a journey of discovery of my own voice, my own narrative and visibility, but also a place where others might see themselves.



Gesture - drawing as performance, the act of drawing

A gesture not governed by causes, right at the body, "the body that gives itself over to a motion - to an emotion - that receives it, coming from beyond its functional corporeality." (Nancy 39)

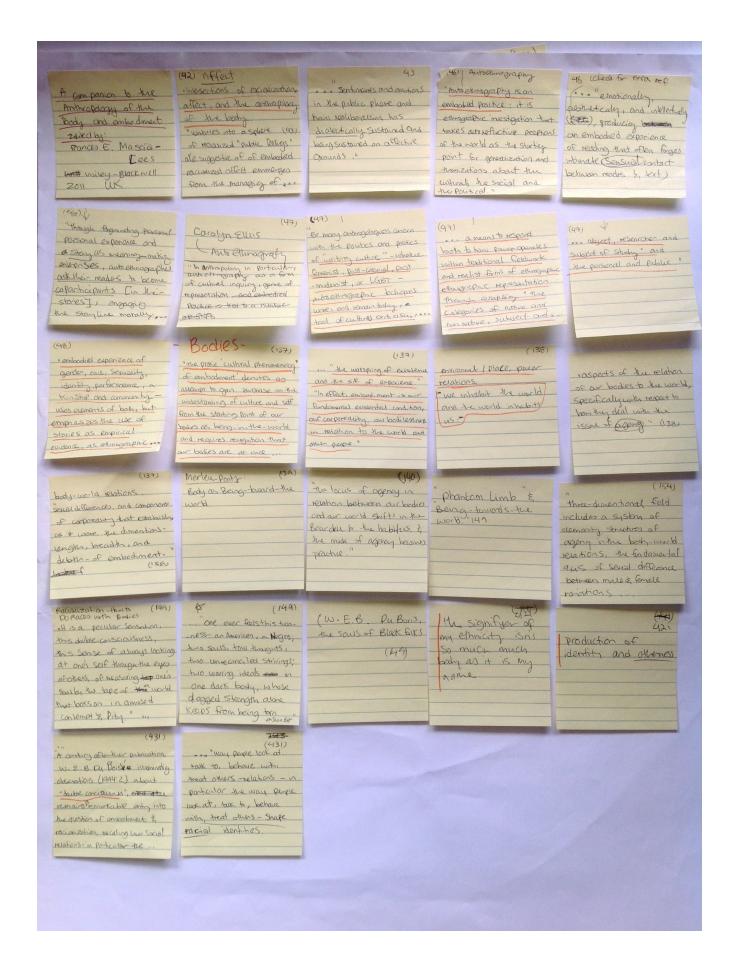
The pleasure of drawing occurs also right at the level of the body. Drawing is a verb, an action. Gestures are improvisational acts. Drawing involves my muscles, hands, arms and shoulders, they know where they are, how fast to move, how slow to drag the brush, where to apply pressure, where to drag it lightly and precisely when to lift off from the surface. How fast, slow, hard or soft a mark was made is exposed in a drawing. Berger writes about how drawings contain the experience of looking, and the way in which drawings encompass time:

A drawing of a tree shows, not a tree but a tree being-looked-at. Whereas the sight of a tree is registered almost instantaneously, the examination of the sight of a tree (a tree being-looked-at) not only takes minutes or hours instead of a fraction of a second, it also involves, derives from, and refers back to, much previous experience of looking. Within the instant of the sight of a tree is established a life-experience. This is how the act of drawing refuses the process of disappearances and proposes the simultaneity of a multitude of moments. (Berger 1985).

Drawing is a physical act that requires the alignment of our mind and body. While identity is troubled by fragmentation, there is an alignment of mind and body in the act of drawing. Drawing isn't only about looking and seeing, it is also about the touch, and to put the body at the center of knowing: to empty my mind, become one with my materials in a state of floating and alert awareness. I have come to learn that my approach to drawing and my materials, is in fact very much in line with ancient Chinese ink and brush practices and thinking, the freedom of gesture and openness. As well as the emptiness an open space, which is also orchestrated, choreographed, and formally organized along with the marks (Sillman). The brush leads, and my hand follows.

The corporeality in drawing "provides the image-maker bodily access to its being." (Taussig 23). Drawing is movement, a dance in space and time. I feel *in* my body when

engaged with drawing. Drawing also becomes a place through which I am able to reach my past, be in the present, imagine a future, extend into my body, and therefore into the world. Drawing is like a dance grounded in our bodily interaction with the world, a dance through which we connect to the world and ourselves. Through drawing my body becomes present in a place outside of social and cultural conventions.



Bodies and borders - identity, invisible time and space

"Home is not a fixed place but a constantly negotiated space between self and location" (Jamelie Hassan)

Each hand-drawn line is a unique mark corresponding to the hand and mind that made it, their environments and previous experiences. I have lived in two very different countries one in the East as a child, and one in the West as a youth and adult. I am Iranian Canadian, female and queer. I have identified in this body, as white, as brown, coloured, Iranian, Persian, and Middle Eastern. In this body, I have identified as bisexual, pansexual, lesbian, and queer. In this body I have also identified as monogamous and non-monogamous and polyamorous. In this body I have been discriminated against as a person of color, and passed as a white person. All of the above occurring in different, times, places and across borders. Through this body I extend into the world—there are borders against this body, and this body is sometimes a border itself. I am 35 years old and I am just starting to come into my own body, on my own terms.

I grew up in Iran until the age of 14. The 1980's in Iran were like the dark ages. It wasn't long after the revolution, and the government forces were extremely oppressive. In school we studied the Koran and religion, prayed and covered up. At home, I would watch Madonna on the screen, David Bowie, Prince, bootleg VHS tapes of foreign films, Disney movies and obsess over Michael Jackson. I was negotiating very different worlds: a whole other world different from my day-to-day life outside of our home, very much like the way my now queer life and familial life feel today. I am still coming home to this body. I grew up unaware of how my Persian-ness, my gender, and my sexuality is dismissed and or pushed upon me, and who has power over my identity, well into my adult life. I am being formed and self-forming much like drawing.

Until we immigrated to Canada, and I went to college, I denied all things Persian. I rejected, and suppressed all things "Persian" and felt ashamed of them. It took me a long time to embrace my cultural background and to understand its weight and complexities. I am still working on that. Our lives were full of paradoxes and dualities. This was a very complex world, which many in my generation navigated. When I looked at films and photographs from my parent's generation, the past and present seemed impossible. They looked different, the opposite, and conflicting. Iran was a different country and Iranian nationality had a different meaning. My mother went to school in her youth in mini skirts and flirted with boys, my father played music in bands and performed, and a gay man hosted a TV show. In the same place, a few years later, music was banned and gay men were executed; I went to an all girl school, wore hijab, learned Arabic, read the Koran and prayed to God by force. The past was not accessible to me, and neither was my present. The sound of Azan from a local Mosque would occupy the air every morning and afternoon, and the sound of foreign music would occupy the inside of our atheist house. My identity was multinational even prior to my migration to Canada, or perhaps transnational, or not national at all, as nationalities/nations are not fixed.

I am fluid like stone, like mountains, like water, but held and contained by a river bed. Yet the river bed is also held and contained by the land, the wind and trees and so on. My identity is fluid and shaped by my experiences, which are not tied to a location, but my experiences and relations to others. Tanya Salesi describes what shapes our identities in three categories: our rituals, our relationships and our restrictions (Salesi). She describes that rituals are things like languages we speak, foods we eat, traditions and our home life, relationships are the day to day with those who shape our experiences, and restrictions like where you are able to live or travel to (Salesi). The way in which we inhabit our bodies, shifts and changes, and so does the way we inhabit space, depending on the "where" of our bodily dwelling. Sarah Ahmed suggests that orientation is about making the strange familiar through

the extension of bodies into space, when this extension fails, "they might feel out of place, where they have been given a place" (Ahmed 11). My body is raced, gendered and sexualized by how I extend into space, by how I take up space and direct my desires; it is the site of my experiences.

Through drawing I am also reflecting the foreignness, otherness, and estrangement of all the states of my living, I am re-examining my personal experiences through narratives centered on the intersections of my irreconcilable and fragmented identities, and dualities. I am not questioning how one locates home in a diaspora, but asking, rather, what if our body is our home, and that to extend into one's own body, is to be at home? What happens when queer bodies move cross borders and margins? "In a way we learn what home means, or how we occupy space at home and as home, when we leave home." (Ahmed 9). A realignment of politics, identity, and desire takes place, when queer bodies move between spaces, religions and cultures (Patton 3). Iranian female, queer identities face a gap and lack of research as well as literature or representation due to religious, cultural and political barriers against their bodies. I search for visibility through the narratives of other queer women of color, something anything close enough.

I have had conversations about my name with a countless numbers of Uber drivers in Toronto, and I have come to learn, that my name is common in many neighboring countries to Iran. The driver's often read my name, prior to seeing me get into their car. "Naz! Where are you from?", "What does your name mean?", "Do you know what your name means?", "What kind of name is that?", often followed by "Oh, you don't look Iranian", "You don't have an accent", "Where you born here?", "I was surprised to see you after I saw your name". My extension into this world is also tied to my name, a name that categorizes my body, ties it to a nation, an ethnicity, and therefore power relations. These moments of disorientation and loosing one's place are moments in which I come to understand my own being, through my

relation to others, through moments of identity crisis, a crisis of knowledge, tied to history, time and space. At times it feels as though I have no access to my own body, my own history, or knowledge of self. Drawing provides a kind of mental and physical liberation, a place of healing, and resistance, and knowledge of self.

Upon moving to Canada I began my teenage life in high school. High school is not kind. I began my journey of truly assimilating, forgetting my past, and making a different relationship to what was lost, as a defense mechanism. I began to wear an armor of black clothes to school, lots of heavy black makeup, and soon made scary looking goth friends who made me feel protected. I also began to skip school and act out. At age seventeen, to threaten my state of affairs and questionable behavior, my parents sent me to visit my uncle and his family for the summer. I crossed the US border to visit my uncle. I was traveling alone for the first time, and only seventeen. I was fingerprinted and posed for mug shots just like a criminal. While an entire bus of people sat and waited at the border for the one passenger, who was me, and held up because of the name on my Canadian passport, and because of my place of birth. This was only the first of many other non-pleasant border crossings. I remember gaining a particularly different understanding of my being that day.

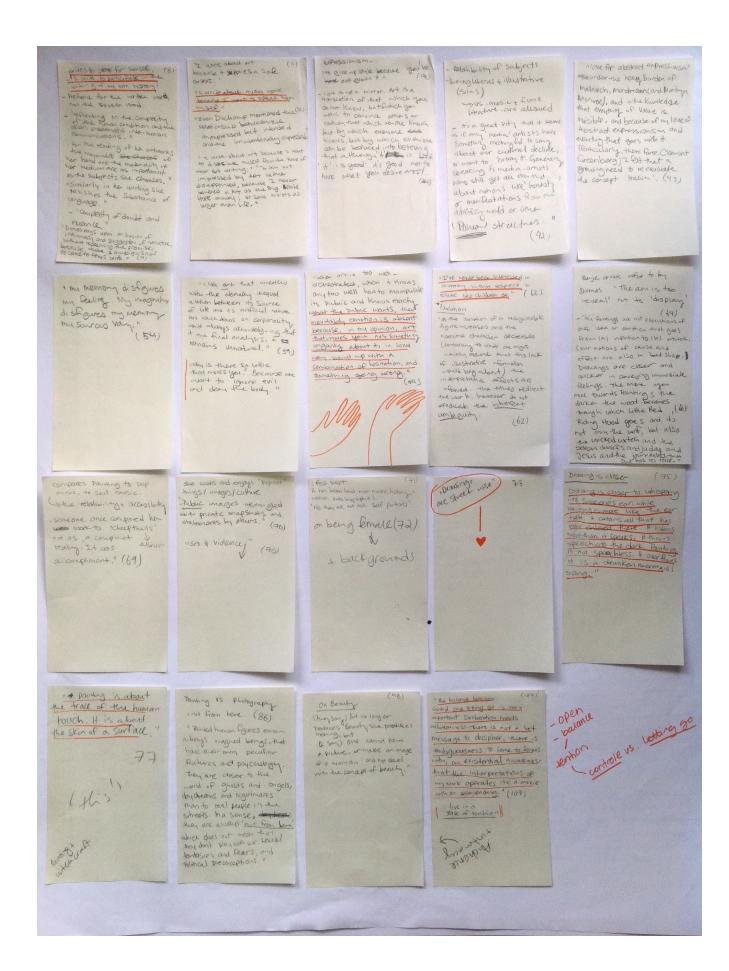
My identity is oscillating between worlds; through drawing I find reconciliation between my worlds, a place where my body extends. As a grown adult queer, and Iranian woman, the boundaries of the closet from which I have stepped out, are different. My sexuality is in transition, and can't be named. Not only there is literally no Farsi word to translate it to; my queer identity does not translate into my Iranian identity, and family life. Who I am is negotiated based on who is at family dinner or which side of the border I am. Sometimes I am shoved back into the closet. Who I am is in negotiation, and my emotional experience of day-to-day is also tied to a different life, culture and place.

Sarah Ahmed writes about these moments of disorientation and reorientation and the intersection between queer and diaspora (Ahmed 177). Moments, which make one feel in the wrong body, disoriented and not at home. Reading Dina Georgis on "Queer Affects from the Middle East", in the past year has given me great insight into my own being in the world, queer, and diasporic identity. Dina Goergis and Slavoj Zizek both use the example of Frankenstein to discuss the notion of "the other." Dina Georgis suggests the predicament of many queers is much like Frankenstein's monster, not belonging to the cultural/racial communities of their birth, not being reflected in the stories which "set the terms of belonging" and what this does to one's desires (Georgis 133-4). Zizek, writes about the other as the enemy, as someone who's story we have not heard (Zizek 49).

Although Marhjaneh Satrapi's book *Perspolis* is many people's only point of reference to my identity, work and life, it is not my story. It is a single story. My identity is forming itself within the boundaries of itself, contained within this body, as forms form them selves and are contained within the paper. I need to produce a narrative of my own, to tell my own story, a narrative not tied to a location, or fixed in time, portraying identity as both inevitable, transforming and contrived. I need to look beyond symbols, and cultural constructs, to avoid the narratives, symbols and elements, which are imposed on me, instead to give over to my body, to water, to my materials to the unknown.

Leaving home, has been tied to extreme feelings of grief and abandonment, and orienting myself as queer and coming home to my own body, has been tied to extreme feelings of shame, joy, love guilt and fear. My knowledge of self has been, and is attached to power. I do not have access to a present, or past where I am reflected. At age 35, for the first time, I heard this ionic Malcom X speech from 1962, in Los Angeles. It really spoke to me, as his questions felt valid for me to ask of myself, today. He asks "Who taught you to hate yourself from the top of your head to the soles of your feet? Who taught you to hate your own

kind? Who taught you to hate the race that you belong to so much so that you don't want to be around each other?" (Malcom X). Except unlike his audience, I had no answers to any of these questions. If a knowledge of self is what I need for salvation, where do I search?



materiality – water, air, stones and stains

"The salt of the sea is our blood; the calcium of the rocks is in our bones; the genes of ten thousand generations of stalwart progenitors is in our cells. The sun shines and we smile, the winds rage and we bend before them. The blossoms open and we rejoice. Earth is our long home." (Holmes 37)

Nature accepts this body, while culture rejects it. While growing up in Iran, prior to grade one or my school life, my father worked as a biologist in the mountains and wilderness, researching plants in the woods. We lived near the Caspian Sea in northern Iran, where my mother's family is from. We lived in a small community where everyone knew one another, we had fresh fish from the sea and, although I was very young, I roamed the streets, played with our neighbor's hens, and spent my days outside playing with sticks and stones. The government forces, which controlled and pressured people, were not as intrusive here in a small town. Once we moved to the city of Tehran where I began school, I was confronted with my gender, and torn from nature and a sense of freedom. I was no longer allowed to play outside, or to be in my body on my own terms. We would often return to this town, on holidays and over the Summer to visit friends and spend vacations, I remember the time I spent there as a child, very fondly, a simple time, prior to realizing the complexities of being in this body. An early sense of my identity was developed here.

I collect things from nature. In my studio you will always find sticks and stones, they comfort me. They help me connect with and recognize what is here. This has remained for me a form of play from childhood, with a sense of wonder, adventure and discovery. A similar kind of pleasure is what attracts me to drawing. My materials are close to nature. As Marlene Dumas describes, "Painting is about the trace of a human touch. It is about the skin of a surface" (Dumas 77). I feel very close to my materials. They are essentially, stones, water, and air. I use ink, a lot of water and a paper made of stone. For me, these materials hold a

significance similar to that expressed by Mark Treib: materials, he writes, "maintain a physical link to the land. They behave materially like other natural elements as they share the same physical laws such as gravity, tension and resistance." (Treib 69) The water moves, pools, and evaporates; the ink separates, and the colors change.

The paper, which I use, is an environmentally friendly paper made from stones called Terra skin paper. There are no water or trees involved in creating this paper. I use a lot of water and need air and time for the water to dry. I have always collected rocks, leaves, pinecones, tree bark, and seashells. I like to study trees and enjoy familiarizing myself with the natural habitat of places in which I live. Familiarizing myself with the trees of a region helps me feel at home, to belong and create a relationship with the land which helps me feel less foreign. These materials provide a grounding for me, a relationship to nature, in a void of cultural connections, operating across space and time. A tree can be the oldest specie one can encounter in a city. They are in fact physically linked to the land. As someone who is not native to this land, or a settler, but an immigrant, I think about my relationship to this land. While reading bell hooks on her experiences growing up, her relationship to nature and moving away from her childhood home in Kentucky, I relate to the connections which she makes between the natural world and human desire for freedom (hooks 8). I also understood this early in childhood, and make connections between geographical location and psychological states of being.

A good friend once told me something interesting about trees. They said that trees are connected underground, through a whole world of networks and connections through their roots underneath the forest bed. I lost a friend, last March in 2018. Levon Haftevan, he was an actor, a playwrite, a director and the most generous human. His home was a home to many in Toronto and his door, open to all. This March I started a funding campaign to plant a tree in his Memory. He was a refugee most of his life, in Iran, in Russia, and finally for a long

while, in Canada. After many years he had finally received his permanent residency, which meant that he could travel and finally visit Iran after too many years. He was in Iran when he died, and was buried there. What happens when a tree stands alone? What if it has no roots and it dies? I couldn't help but think of him when thinking about roots, and trees. How he was never able to grow roots anywhere. It has been extremely healing to plant a tree in his memory. While growing up, in moments of grief and calamity, when most would grasp for a kind of faith or religion, I would find myself learning about ancient traditions of witchcraft and astrology. These are terrains where I look to the stars, the planets and the universe. I look to the cosmos, to the earth, to what I am made of, not what man has made. Looking for an alternative knowledge. In nature, my body that is not tied to race and identity has place of solace. "When we love the earth, we are able to love our selves more fully." (hooks 34).

I often approach my work with minimal materials, and limit my color pallet and tools. I am interested in using basic and lo tech materials which are accessible, portable, and tangible, closer to life and nature. Drawings are frail, easily torn, shared, transported, smudged, crumbled, stained or soaked (Hill 94). Drawing is an accessible medium; it is immediate, urgent, sequential and intimate. Here I will further discuss my relationship to my materials more specifically.

Water – We are made of water. Water is what separated and connects all that is on earth. We cannot survive without water. Water purifies. Water is healing. Water is ambiguous.

The water flows – sometimes serenely in wide quiet places, sometimes dashed through rapids, and buffeted on rocks. This flow pleases the artist, enriches the former, fills in ocean, rises as vapor, over the surface of the earth, to fall as rain and snow, feeding the springs which fill the river, which flows on. Is the water really the river, or the pleasure, or the enrichment, or the evaporation – perception cycle? None of these, because all. It flows. We live. (Holmes 58)

The fluidity of water is central to my work. This fluidity aids me in loosing control, in order to create a kind of tension, with my intention. We are like water, always moving and changing to

our environment. Water is ambiguous, two faced, two gendered (Dumas110). Like Marlene Dumas, water is a vehicle, and a forming elementary substance in my work (Cantz 110). Water transforms as a result of external stimuli. We are water.

Rocks and Stones - Do I put rocks in my pocket because I need something to hold on to?

Do stones hold knowledge? Do they transmit energy and heal us? Stones signify endurance and slowness, they last longer than human flesh, and decay slowly (Bennett 2011). I have always collected rocks, from places I have visited. They are always around, on my worktable, on my windowsill, used as paperweights, used as objects, which ground my work and me.

Rocks are our lucky charms. Rocks are grounding, calming, they are solid, not liquid like water, but they also transform. I am especially interested in metamorphic rocks, which transform under extreme heat and pressure. One can see the trace of time, through the patterns created on these rocks. We are metamorphic rocks, shaped by the events of our life, decaying slowly in time. The stains, which I create in my work, reference these types of geological formations.

Time – I consider drawing to be a time-based medium (as discussed in Part 2). However, time in my work operates also as a pause. Once I pour the water on the surface to create pools of ink and water, because of the non-absorbent quality of the paper, this pool dries very slowly over time leaving lines and marks, indicating the process of time. The patters created, look very much like geological rock formations, similar to those on metamorphic rocks. These layers of marks represent what my proceeds my body, the earth, the universe.

Air – I hold my breath when making a mark. For each mark I hold my breath, I hold the air inside me, upon releasing the line I release the air from my lungs. Air is also my collaborator as it dries the pools of ink water that I pour onto the paper. The dust in the air also settles into the water and often appears as little specs, as the paper and water sit out to dry for long periods of time.

Stains – Stains are material, the stains are an extension of the water, external stimuli to which I react and interact with. They are often the basis of the work, a kind of purposeful accident. The stain is an external force. They guide me into the abyss.

Ink – We have made ink and used it to draw since we drew in caves. The use of ink can be traced back for centuries, first as a decorator of objects and, evidence of civilizations, later as the transmitter of ideas. "Recipes, mathematical formulas, banking, poetry, music, diagrams, history, philosophy, and stories are inseparable from the history of ink" (Logan 23). Ink allows me to work loosely. The particular ink that I use is fountain pen ink, meant for writing. When used with water and diluted in time the colors separate. Operating as an additional external force.

Brush – "By itself the brush has proven to possess the most infectious, most responsive, personality, and the widest vocabulary, of any graphic instrument" (Hill 95). Replacing the brush with my other drawing tools has pushed my drawing style forward and helped me create more open and expressive images. Something about the brush just leads your hand. The brush leads and I follow. I particularly enjoy the way Chinese ink brushes can hold ink and water, and the variety of marks they make. The bamboo feels nice to hold, and when the water drips from the brush into the water, it makes a nice sound. I often will only use one or two brushes, until they are no longer usable.

I am using air, earth and the fluidity of water. Things that don't die, things that are always moving and transforming visibly and invisibly, closer to the body, to earth, to nature, dying, degrading but also being born, beginning, becoming and infinite. Once the pools of ink water or marks have dried, I return to these stains and continue to work, in response.

Suggesting a looseness and transparency, against and in tension with what is already there; in a state of fragmentation, using the stain or blot as a "de-figuration" rather than a source for

the figure (Dumas 98). There is a kind of surrender to external as well as internal forces in this body of work.

Should Zizek

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20000 From i and relations between fier circulation opposed up by global capitaism, it is things which feely circulate, while he circulation of "Persons" is more and more controlled. We are not dealing now with " glibalization" as an unfinished project but with a true "darcetics of globalization": (102)

... " individuals from individuals from the nonexess to unemproperate and new "altra-subjective" womence of nowly emerging ethnic and for religious, in short racist, includentation. (14) A today's liberal blerance

towards other situe respect of otherwises and permises towards it is counterpointed by an abssessive floor of harrassment. In short the Otherwise floor of the state of the st is just fine, but only in sofar as his presense is not intrasing insofar as this other is not really often. strict homology with the Paradoxical structure of the . (41)

ton of the people is the reach of economic global school. This new racism of the developed are is in a way much more bruted man previous ones: its & implicit legitimization is norther naturaist (me "natural" superiority of the developed west) nor any longer cultivated, but unabashed economic egotism. The fun damental divide in one between those included in the >phere of (relative) economic

madium of non-violence, of mutual recognition, involves unconditional violene."

so perhaps, the fact that reasonand race have the same root in latin (ratio) tells us Something: Language, in of Primitive egotisticinterest, is the first and greatest divider, it is because of divider, it is become a commenced that we and our neighbours (can) "live in the worlds." Even would will a feet same street. What this means is that secondary distortion, but the whinak resort of every specifically human violence.

Bertolt Brocht's motto from his beggais apra .

what is the collect of a book compared to the burding of a bank in other words, with is the public that

violates the law compared to the robbery that takes place within the confirms of the

prosperity and those excluded fromit. (102)

Portfolio of Studio Work

A lot of my creative process involves spending time in the studio, testing inks, papers, playing, making mistakes, repeating, redrawing, pouring water, making marks, making and making. Although my process is very immediate as I draw, there is also a pause, and a long process of waiting and observing external and internal forces. I search for meanings in the process and creation of the work, often after the work has been created. I work intuitively and in sessions. I often have 5-10 pieces of paper, which I work on at once, jumping from one to another. Each one exists in relation to the other. Each session is like a song. I can't stop drawing; it is a form of speech and my speaking voice. It is also an uncontrollable urge. Often if not in the studio, drawings appear on the edges of my notebooks or just about any surface, anywhere with whatever tool I can use, my fingers on a foggy window, a stick on sand, a pen in a notebook, a chalk on a board, or my feet in the snow.

The materials I use for this body of work in the studio consist of ink, water, and paper. I pour ink and water on the paper surface in quick gestures, creating pools of water. These pools of water dry slowly over time, revealing the separating of the ink colors, in layers of time, as stains on the paper. Therefore revealing itself as many. Using the stains, I rework the stains by intervening with quick gestural lines, which seek figures in the forms. At times the stains feel complete and I don't intervene with any other marks. The presented forms are enough, already figures. The action of pouring water is much like making quick gestural marks. Pouring water on the paper is a kind of mark making and drawing as well.

For this body of work, I have used only two types of ink. Sumi ink, which is a black traditional ink used in many East Asian cultures for calligraphy and traditional ink paintings, originating in ancient China. The second ink, which I have used most for this series is a brown

fountain pen ink. This brown ink, creates a pink and magical green which only appears when diluted in water and sitting on the surface of this particular paper for a long while (Fig.2). I often leave the studio and return once the pools have dried, and surprise as to how the water has moved, where it has moved, how the colors have separated and how the marks are created. I create the situation in which the work creates itself. It is a collaboration, and not something that I can claim as entirely mine. I often use small rocks which I keep in the studio, to prop up the edges of the paper, so that the pools of water does not become a stream pouring off the edge. In fig 1. you can see the lines and layers, which form as the pool of water dry slowly, over time. As well as the marks I have made, once the pool has dried.

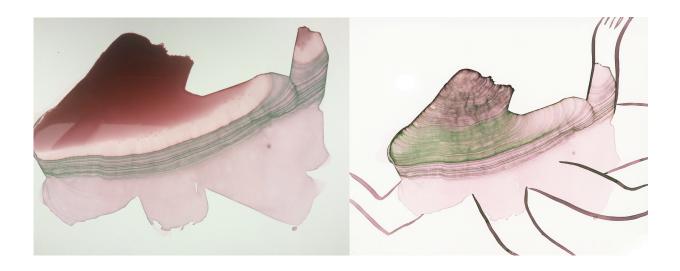


Fig 1. In all directions all at once. Ink on paper, 2019.

In (Fig 1) a hand appeared to me, after a free gestural mark was made. I quickly added the lines to suggest nails. Is it a paw? Is it a hand turning into a paw? Is it a claw? I don't know. It's ambiguous, and open to interpretation. But I question why it is that I would see this, and later try to analyze it in a notebook. The quick gestural marks or pouring of water allow for a kind of freedom. A freedom to create without inspiration, to start without an idea or preconceived notions, to always have something to work with, start from and seek. This way

of working allows for no excuses, no sitting around and waiting for inspiration. It is a journey, a discovery, a process, which is infinite. With almost no revisions, no additions, and often no intentions, I draw from the stains, which are infinite, and gestural marks which are infinite. No two are the same, but they are of the same. Some days I come to the studio and there are ideas, which I like to explore. Even then, I proceed without an end result in mind. I improvise and try not to stay too committed to an idea. Perhaps, similar to the way a song or piece of music is improvised.

On other days, I come into the studio, not humming any particular song. Most days are like this, I show up and I get to work. First I put out as much paper as possible, and then I begin to work. In (Fig. 3) you can see drawings, which were created in one session simultaneously. Most often not every single one works. I do have a pile of discards from each session. I consider this pile as part of the whole as well. I can often see clearly that the thoughts and events in my life happen to find their way into the work. These past two years have also been very eventful, outside of the studio for me in regards to my personal life. I can see a direct coloration between the images and my personal life, my readings and understanding of life in general. If my mind is preoccupied with something, it is almost as if I am seeking answers, solutions, or a rest through the work.

Much of my work is also contextualized through my reading and writing. I have always also had a vigorous note taking practice, while reading and researching or watching things. I like to organize my notes so that I can easily refer back to them. As if there is no other way to retain the information. I need to see it written on paper in my own writing. There is a kind of brain activity in writing and looking at my own writing, which makes the information more understandable and engrained in my mind. Drawings often find their way here too. I keep sketchbooks in which I do a combination of writing and drawing. They are a mixture of

personal narratives and anecdotes in writing, lists of things, plans, and small drawings. This is where I make connections between my studio practice, my readings, and everyday life, and history, where I name things out loud, to myself for the first time.

In the studio, often as the body of work grows, I arrange and rearrange them on the wall (Figure, 4,5,6). A big part of the work happens after all the drawing. When I sequence, put together, overlap, take out, arrange, install, and group the work. These are my final edits before the story is complete. The arrangement of the pieces on the studio wall has taken many shapes and forms over the past two years. First I began to arrange the work with a bit of distance from one another. Slowly I began to really understand them as a whole and in relation to one another.

In (Fig. 6) you can see than they begin to overlap. The drawings continue to perform, and perform differently, as the arrangement and installation changes. This becomes a kind of game, a form of play. To arrange, and, rearrange and sequence. Once they make their way out of the studio space, I like to arrange them differently each time, depending on where they are being displayed and what story I'd like to tell or conversation I'd like to hold in the space. They stay fluid and transforming. Sometimes I would choose only a few to sequence together. Often as the work is being made, I start to see themes, and images, which keep repeating and demand a narrative. Adding another layer of discovery as I group them together to uncover narratives, exactly where they come from is not clear to me. The abyss I would say.

Fig. 1 Drawing materials, studio shot, 2019.

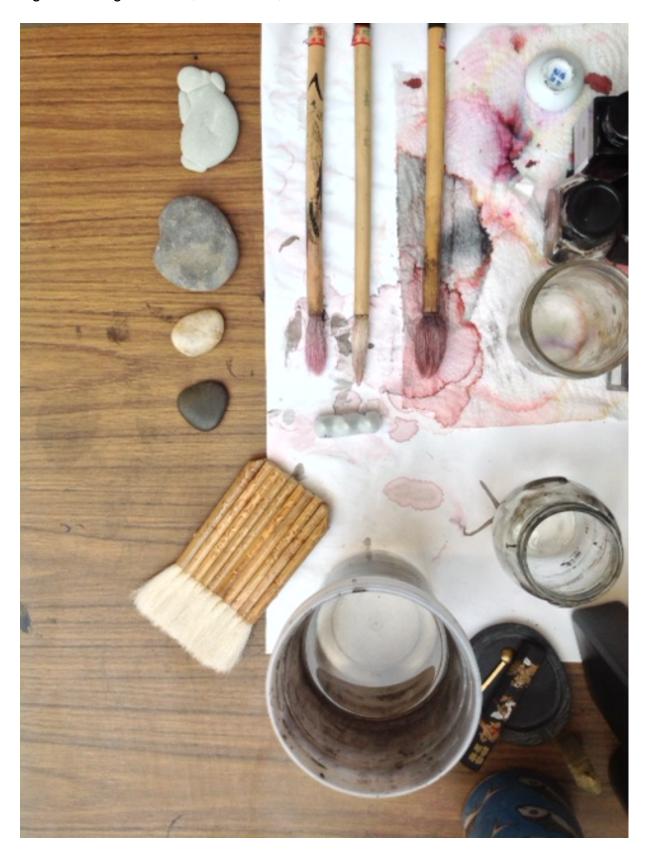




Fig. 3
Ink on paper, work in progress, 2018.

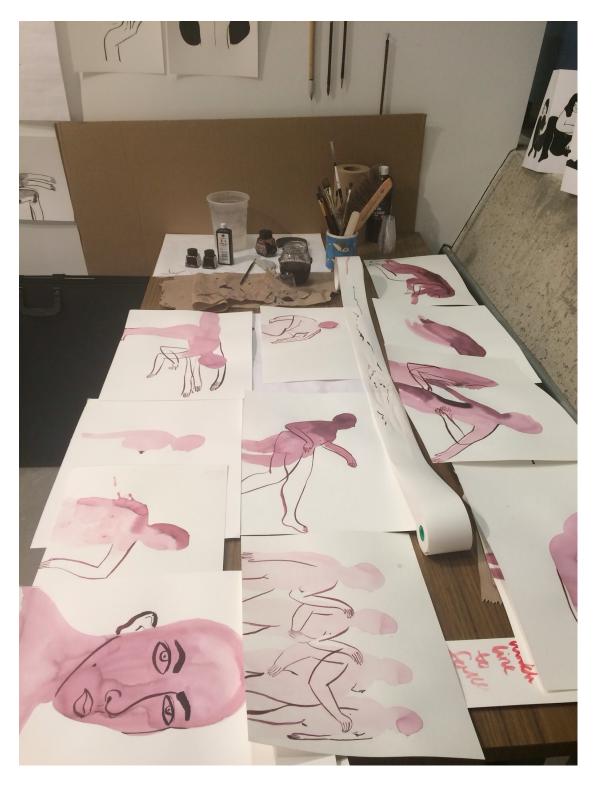


Fig. 4
Studio shot of work in progress, 2018.

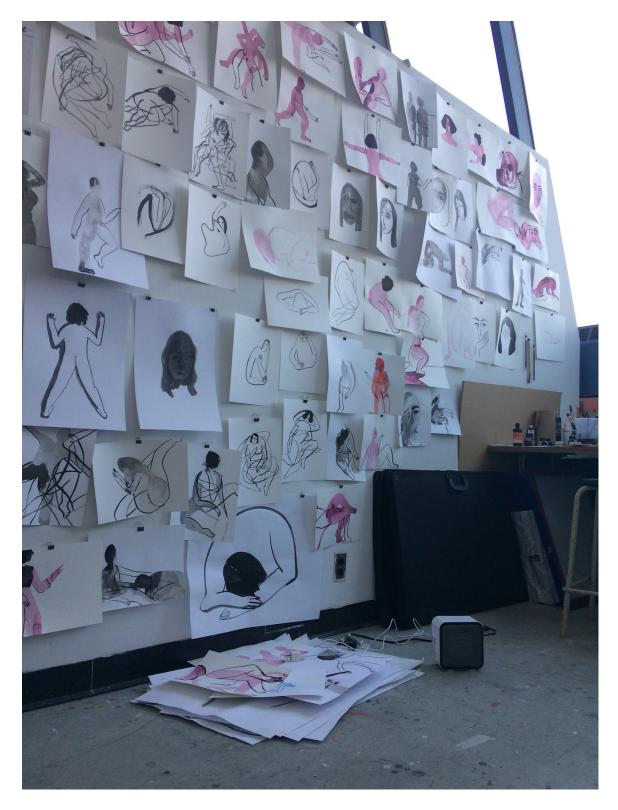


Fig. 5
Studio shot of drawing installation, York University, 2017.



Studio shot of work in progress, York University, 2018.

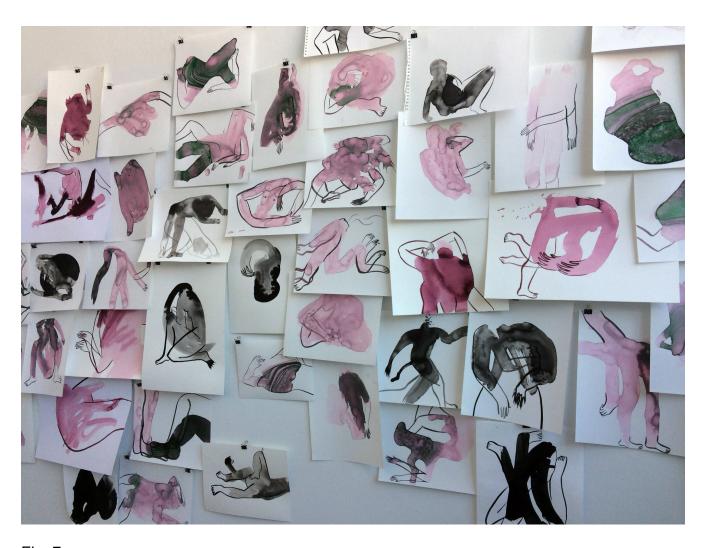


Fig. 7
Installation of in on paper drawings, studio, York University, 2019.



Fig. 8

unseen

unknown

medium: ink on paper

Date: 2019

Size: 8.5 x 11



Fig. 9

what should we call you?

medium: ink on paper

Date: 2019

she just never reached her toes

medium: ink on paper

Date: 2019

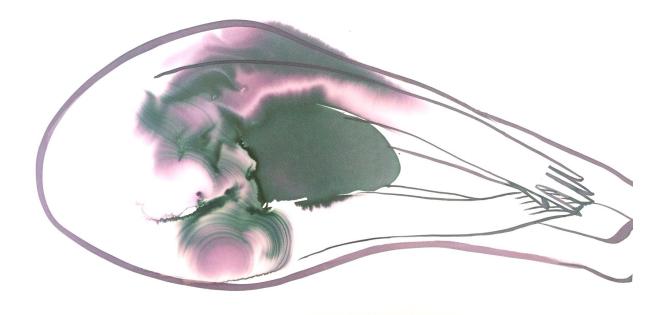


Fig. 10



Fig. 11

she came like the September breeze left before the winter freeze

medium: ink on paper

Date: 2019

Fig. 12



in my dreams

i'm swimming all the time

never flying

medium: ink on paper

Date: 2019

Size: 29 x 20"



Fig. 13

take my hand

take my land

medium: ink on paper

Date: 2018

Size: 8 x 5"

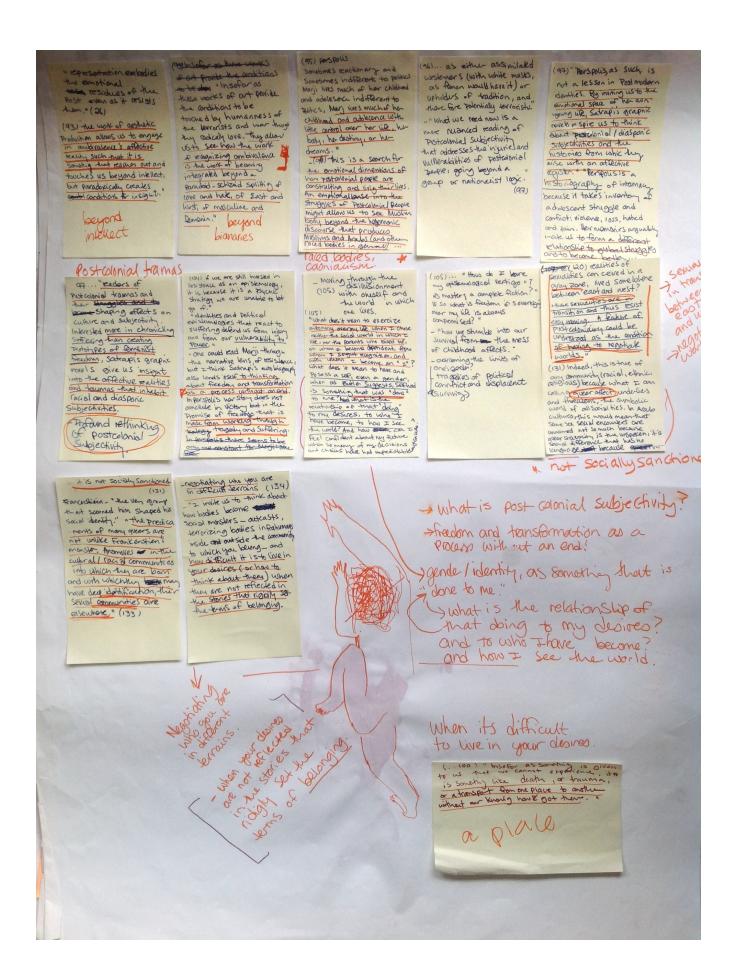


Fig. 14

here we are

medium: ink on paper

Date: 2019



Summation

"I think the paper is an undifferentiated space in that references the primitive undifferentiated space of the infinite body that has to be claimed as the self." (Nancy 237)

I would like to return to the notion of drawing as a place unique to our individual lived experiences—a place in between dimensions, the voice of our imagination and lived bodily experiences. In her lecture *Drawing in a Continuous Present*, Amy Sillman refers to drawing as a kind of transacting between the inside and outside "as you draw from the body towards the outside world" and drawing exists on the "border between inside and outside", "drawing is truly a thing in between, a go between, a messenger between the drawer and the world". Drawing is a place where we confront the unknown—an elsewhere that is not here, a place not reachable by reason, an in-between place, binding sensation and thought. It is the interrelationship between our mind, body, and place, a physical and metaphysical, conscious and unconscious, subjective and objective trace of our being in the world. This in between place is where I can locate myself, create narratives and draw from, a place from which I can speak. When I draw I define my own borders, which lines to follow, which lines to cross. To map a selfhood, to locate oneself within one's own body and further within culture, one should be able to trace one's history. Is it possible to discover my ancestry through my body, through drawing? I'm after the "corporeality" in drawing which Berger speaks of, where an image of something provides the image-maker bodily access to its belonging" (Taussig 23). The tension of allowing form to form itself, exceeds intentions, following the desire of a line, the pleasure of relation to its own appearance and disappearance, of becoming, transforming and moving. The line's desire mobilizes my body. We claim space, through what we do with our bodies, and define ourselves through resisting and challenging narratives, through creating narratives to find new meanings, where others may find new meanings as well.

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Documentation of Thesis Exhibition

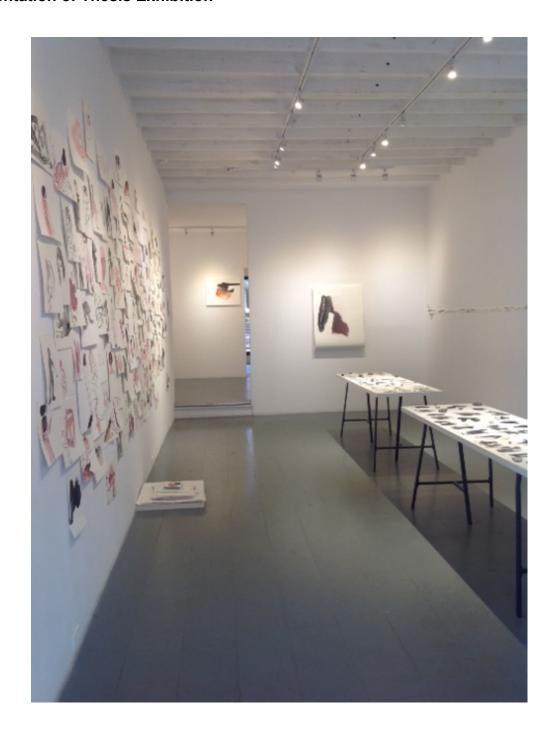


Fig. 15. water, air, stones and stains, 2104 Dundas West, Toronto. April. 2019

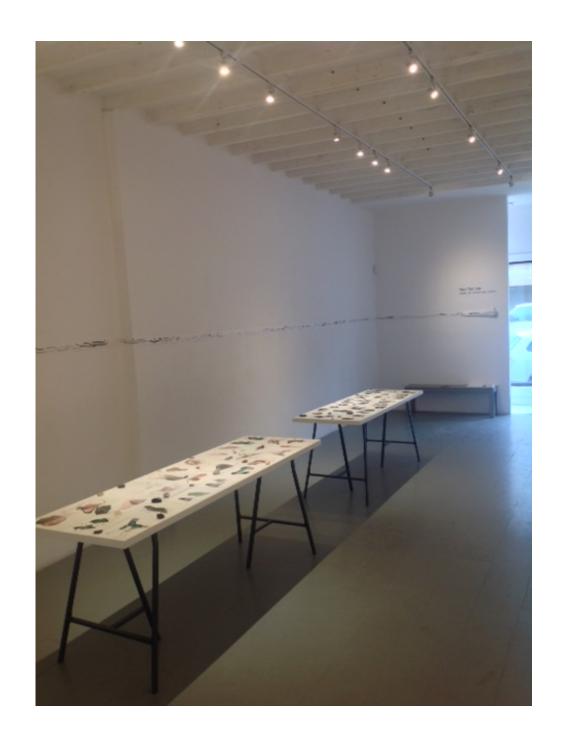


Fig. 16. water, air, stones and stains, 2104 Dundas West, Toronto. April. 2019

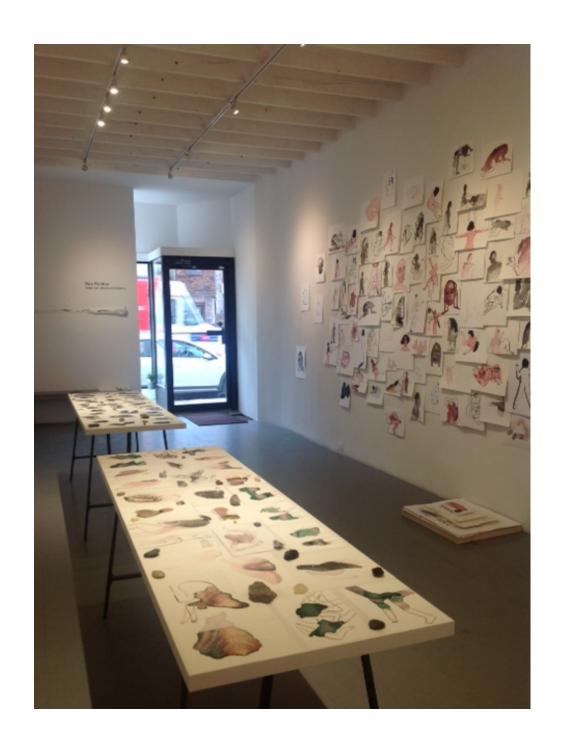


Fig. 17. water, air, stones and stains, 2104 Dundas West, Toronto. April. 2019



Fig. 18. water, air, stones and stains, 2104 Dundas West, Toronto. April. 2019



Fig. 19. water, air, stones and stains, 2104 Dundas West, Toronto. April. 2019



Fig. 20. water, air, stones and stains, 2104 Dundas West, Toronto. April. 2019

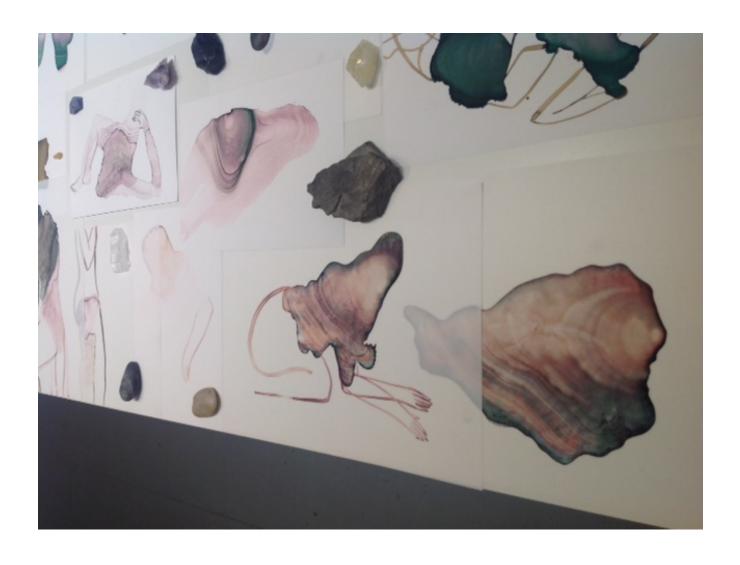


Fig. 21. water, air, stones and stains, 2104 Dundas West, Toronto. April. 2019



Fig. 22. water, air, stones and stains, 2104 Dundas West, Toronto. April. 2019



Fig. 23. water, air, stones and stains, 2104 Dundas West, Toronto. April. 2019

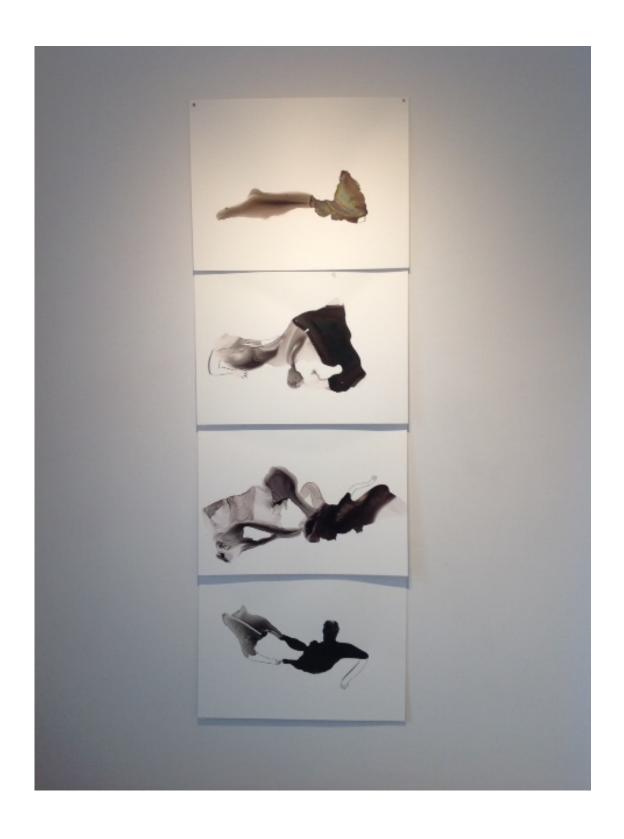


Fig. 24. water, air, stones and stains, 2104 Dundas West, Toronto. April. 2019