

Li Wen Kuo's texts to her collages

Anatomie der Erinnerung / Anatomy of Remembrance

A life without recollection is hardly thinkable. We are largely made of our individual memories. Our remembrance is versatile and coloured. Memories might be stored in layers, as pieces of the past that mingle with each other.

Bardo

In my early twenties I was interested in Buddhist philosophy and stayed in a Buddhist monastery in the Bronx (NY) for a month to figure out some questions of life. Foolishly, I thought someone was going to answer these for me.

While layering the different images for this collage I thought of the state of Bardo.

In some schools of Buddhism, Bardo means a transitional state between death and rebirth.