

Mananiko Amarilla Kobakhidze

WORKS

2020

www.instagram.com/mananiko_amarilla/



EDUCATION

2019- Hochschule für Künste Bremen_Digitale Medien_MA
2017 Internationale Sommerakademie für Bildende Kunst Salzburg_Figurative Zeichnung
2017 CES (Creative Education Studio)_VJ Kurs
2015-2016 Gogi Alexi-Meskhishvili Design School_Szenografie, Kostümdesign, Installation
2013-2014 CES (Creative Education Studio)_Grafik Design
2013-2017 Staatliche Akademie der Künste von Tiflis_Bildende Kunst_BA
2008-2012 Staatliche Universität Tiflis_Fakultät für Finanzen_BA
1997-2008 Staatliche Schule #43, Tbilisi

RESIDENCIES/ WORKSHOPS

2018 IGAV_Garuzzo Institute_Residency Grant, Bildende Kunst_Turin, Italien
2018 Transcultural Art Lab_Residency Grant, Bildende Kunst_Juist, Deutschland
2018 Prague Civil Society_Spieldesign_Prague, Tschechische Republik
2018 Girl with a Match Workshop Serie_Bulion Group und Sadarismelia_Soziale Kunst_Tbilisi, Georgien
2018 Circe Platform Workshop Serie_Darstellende Künste_Tbilisi, Georgien
2017 Prague Civil Society_Residency Grant_Soziale Kunst_Prague, Tschechische Republik
2016 Design Thinking_Projekt von TBC Bank _Grafik Design_Tbilisi, Georgien
2013 Tbilisi Kolga Photo_Workshop für konzeptionelle Fotografie_Tbilisi, Georgien
2012 Tbilisi Kolga Photo_Workshop für Straßenfotografie_Tbilisi, Georgien

EXHIBITIONS

2020 Circa 106_Residency_Bremen, Germany
2020 Tbilisi Online Biennale_Residency_Georgia
2020 VR_Online Ehibition_The Maze_escape010101
2020 VR_Online Exhibition_Creative Code_Visual Artist Showcase_USA

2020 Tbilisi Online Biennale_Home Alone_Ausstellung_Georgien
2020 TGB_Artprojects_Ausstellung-Deutschland
2020 Corona Futures_Ausstellung-Deutschland
2020 Circa 106_Ausstellung_Deutschland
2020 This Might have been a Dream_Ausstellung_Georgien
2019 Obscura_Judith_Ausstellung_Georgien
2019 Durch das Unbekannte_ Kooperationsprojekt zwischen Georgien und Italien_Georgien
2019 Oxygen_Art no Fair_Propaganda Network_Georgien
2019 Sakartvelo/ Georgien Illustrationen_Darmstadt__Deutschland
2018 IGAV_Garuzzo Institute Abschlussausstellung__Italien
2018 MadCool Festival__Spanien
2018 Fruit Ausstellung Bologna_ Internationale Druckausstellung__Italien
2017 Life N Style_ Internationale Druckausstellung__Georgien
2017 Grenzen meiner Stadt_Kurator Kchatuna Kchabuliani_Ausstellung__Georgien
2017 KFW wettbewerb_ Georgiens grüne Zukunft_1. Platz Gewinner__Georgien
2017 NATO-Tage in Georgien_Plakatwettbewerb_1. Platz Gewinner__Georgien
2016 Obscura_Synthesis_Ausstellung__Georgien
2016 Life N Style_Internationale Druckausstellung__Georgien
2016 Grün_Nationalgallerie_Kurator Keti Schavgulidze_Ausstellung__Georgien
2015 Gogi Alexi-Meskishvili Design Schule_Ausstellung__Georgien
2015 Desgin Tbilisi Wettbewerb_Umweltprobleme_1. Platz Gewinner__Georgien

PUBLICATIONS

2020 Corona Futures_Deutschland
2019 Darmstadt- Sakartvelo_Deutschland
2019 RAPSODIA - Unabhängige literarische Rezension_Italien
2018 RAPSODIA - Unabhängige literarische Rezension_Italien
2017 Katalog der Galerie für Zeitgenössische Kunst_Georgien
2016/17 Katalog der LINE N STYLE ausstellung_Georgien
2017 Recount Magazine_ Online-Plattform_USA
2016 Tbilissimo_ Online-Plattform_Georgie
2016 Idaaf Magazine_ Online-Plattform _Georgien

I'M SITTING IN MY HEAD

Time has stopped abruptly for me. I'm sitting in my head.

According to government regulations distance between us should be 1.5 meters or 6 feet. Before Covid-19, it was easier to keep that distance, now I yearn to be closer to people, but we keep distancing, in order to not get infected. My only constant partner are my thoughts, my multiple me-s.

In my head, I create an army of me-s. We stay close, we don't communicate, but we change forms. We are identical, and yet there's an immense figure - my fears. The me-s grow or shrink, and fear grows too. We don't fight, we shift forms in the darkness of my mind. We keep close and merge. This is my coping mechanism with the worldwide pandemic, sitting in my head and fighting with my fears of sitting in my head. I'm sitting in my head.

Video Art-Mixed Media/ 2020

tbilisionline.ge/home

vimeo.com/438163577

7 DAYS OF CREATION

I start from the very beginning, from Georgia. As every time starts some-where, as the time of creation of world also does. I grew up in an environment where we had to recreate and re-imagine the world as it was. The USSR and Berlin wall fall, echoed in my country. Poverty, no light, disturbing criminal atmosphere. I was born and grew up facing it. No fancy toys, no fancy schools, no fancy anything. Only for few, who made money by creating criminality in Georgia. Time has stopped at that particular country in 90s, people were left with the question- what's next? 90's created vacuum of time, space and information. The echoes of that Vacuum are still visible in country today. Limiting needs of the many by the wishes of few, therefore creating this atmosphere of unknown, creating a question of-what's next.

Next step was to create. I've learned to create worlds, with tolls that I had, from small piece-es- to draw narrative stories to entertain myself. I spent much time with Mom in the-a-ter, where she works. I was always surrounded by images and time moved. It taught me that everything can be re-imagined. Theater has a structure of a different world, a parallel world. If you once start work there, you understand there's no coming back to normal life, it's time consuming. As I was brought up there, time was always moving and there was always possibility to create and recreate possi-bilities, at that time there was no such thing for other infrastructures.

I've never was much interested in Bible as a narrative teller. Though, Georgia is strictly religious country and it's translated throughout everything, I wasn't forced to be one of Religious fanatics. I was only taught to be fascinated by the stories and culture of Bible, how they were translated to art worldwide and

in Georgia. Prerogative to navigate, through religion and environment, was given to myself by myself. Images were frozen in Churches of Georgia that tell stories that don't relate to present, something old that is here and never leaves, though time goes on. The stories depicted were once enchanted, related to what was happening in the world, but as the power of church grew in Georgia, they've become more and more corrupted and distance in-between people and the true understanding of religion grew immensely.

Time has stopped because of the worldwide pandemic; it has stopped for everyone from small to big. It hasn't stopped for the environment that has been trying to regain power and for Capitalism, that forces people work to make money to work and make money or leave them unemployed. But It stopped for me and my friends, my family, many people that surround me are left clueless, how to restart time and keep going on.

I tried to go back to my childhood experience, re-imagine the world/ time that has stopped now. Translate it into biblical narrative, which is so powerful in my country, use blueprint of Creation of the World as a reference. Pre-defined model of "how it/ world should be". I didn't put any religious elements, but I did reference some moments of Creation. Everything is translated into, how I see it, not necessarily how it is. It's translated through my experience and echoes to memories of the same stopped time in Georgia. I stand apart from the story that don't relate to my experience and tells a narrative of "timeless"- it's here and now that matters. The structure remains the same. Close environment-a Room, left only with Imagination.

This project is in progress, I try to create a digital Game, based on the 7 days of Creation, the images that I've made and music that my fellow artist Anushka Chkeidze wrote for those pieces.

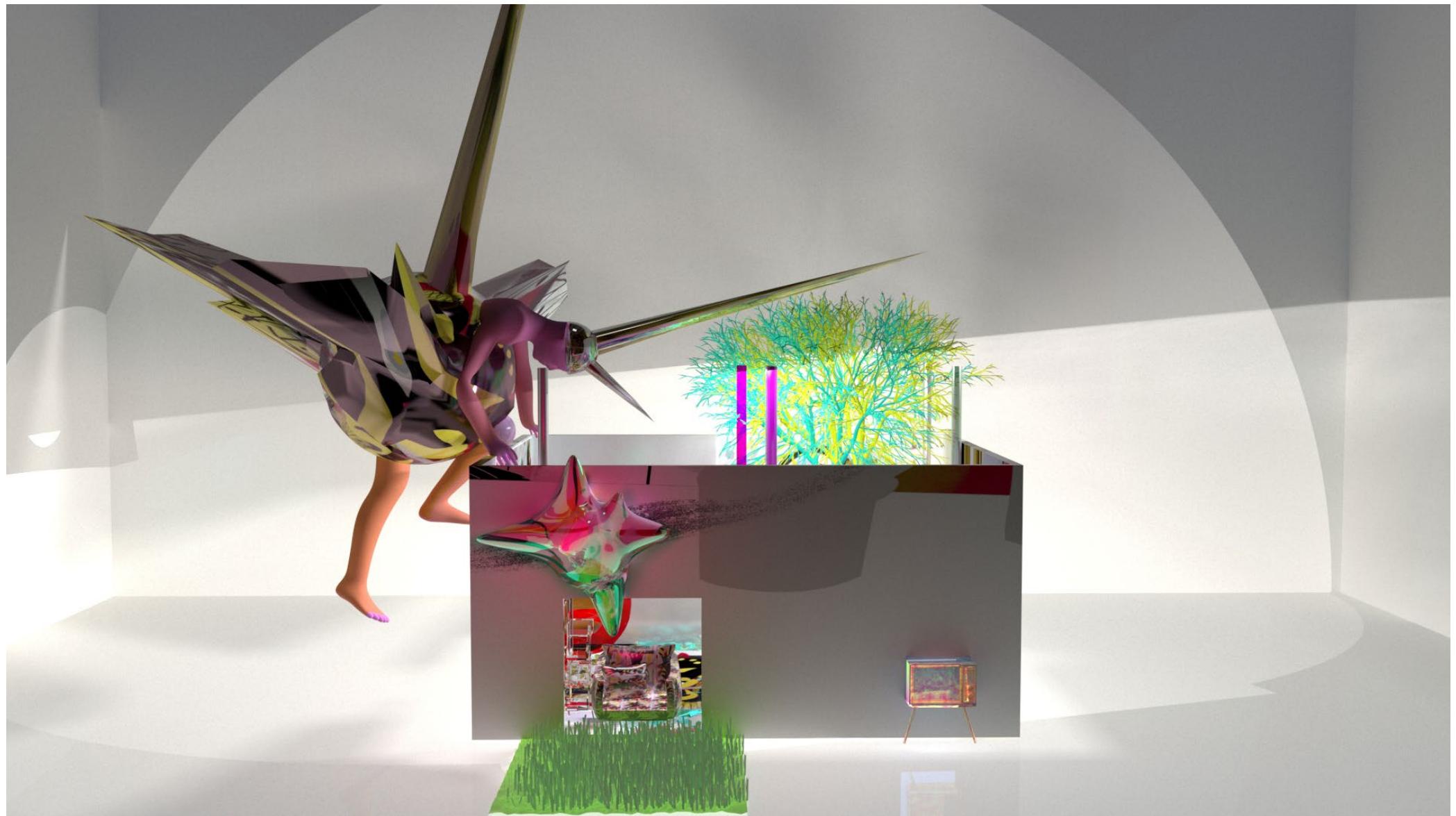
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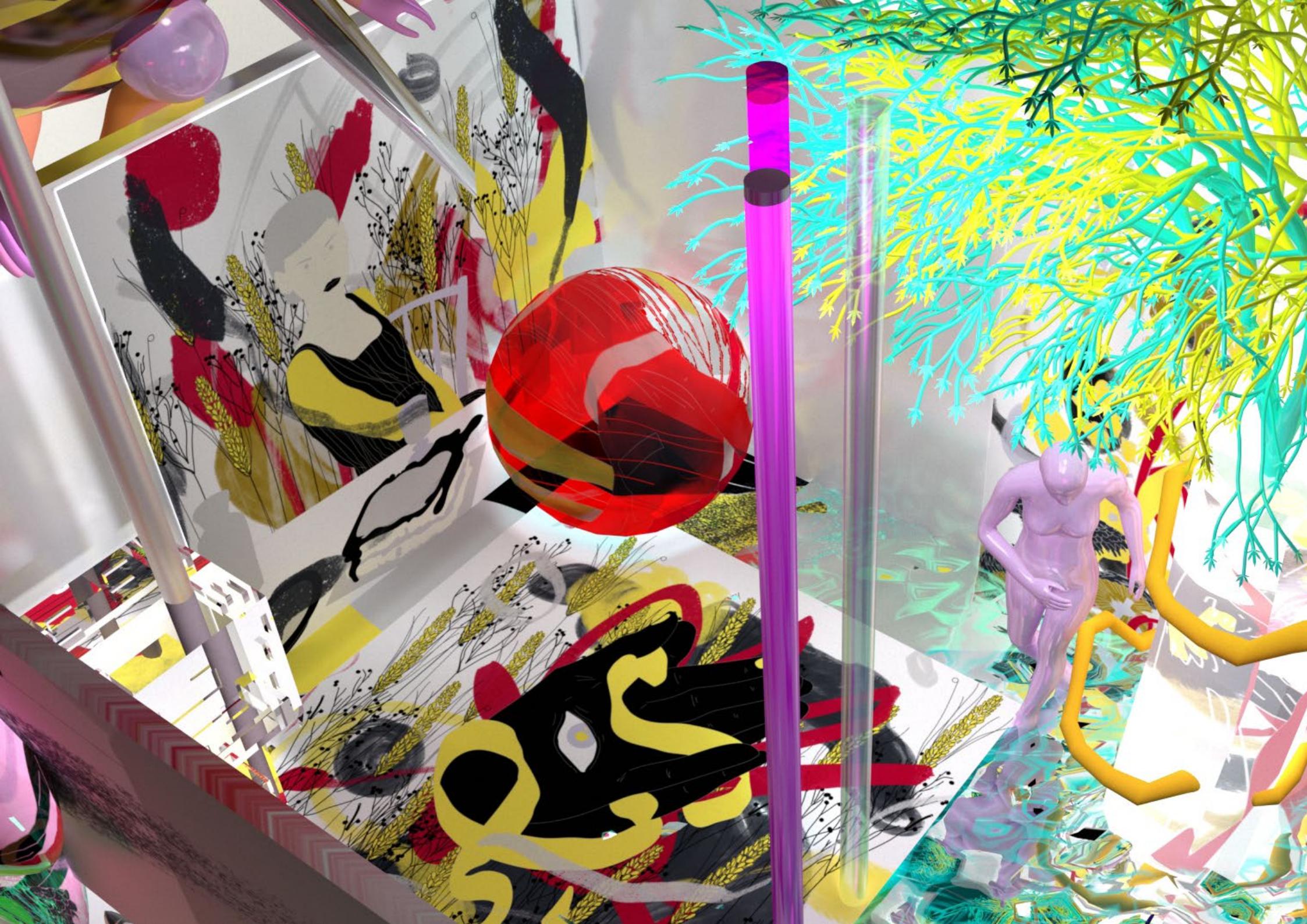
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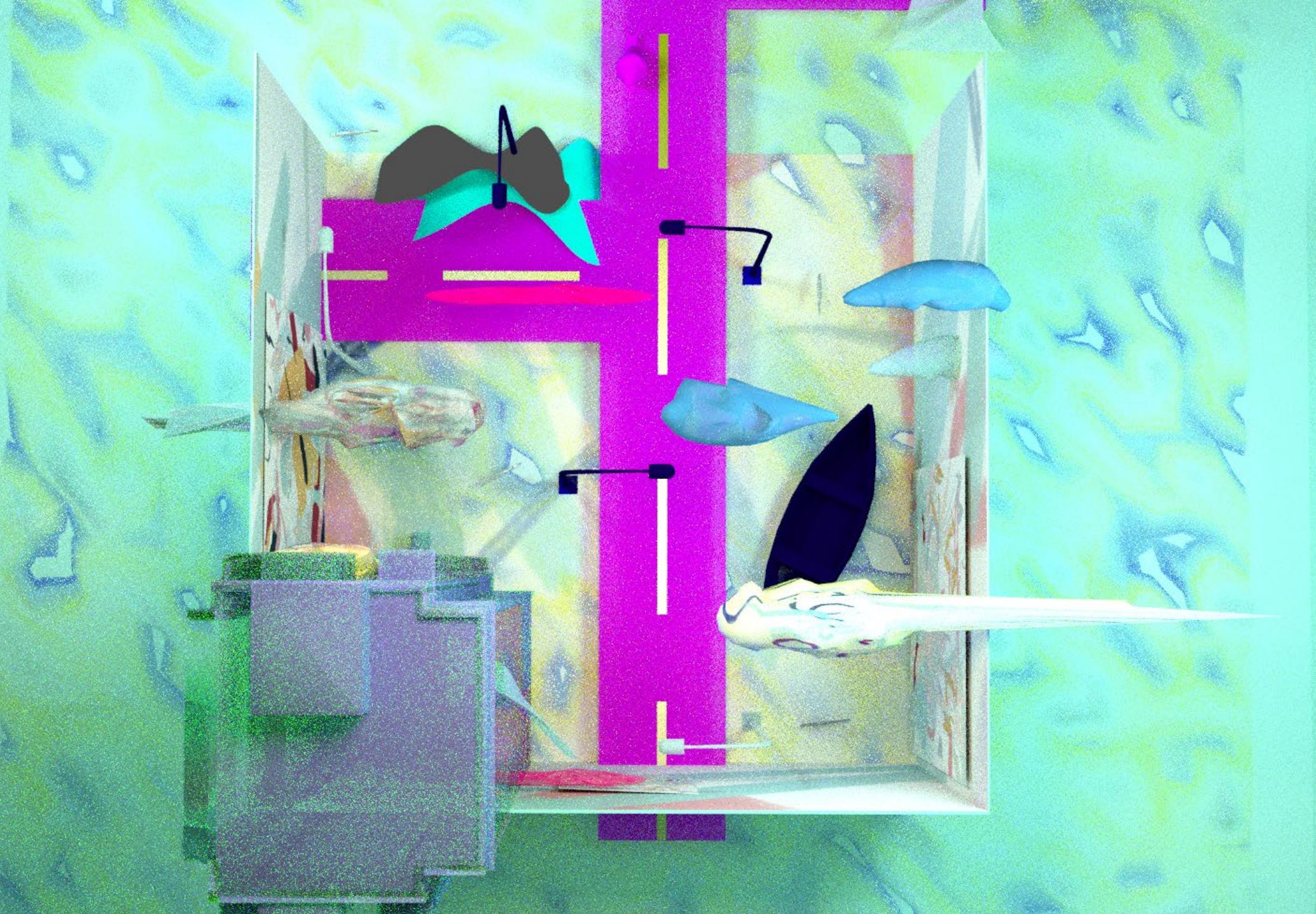
www.thedynamicarchive.net/component/re-inventing-the-creation

www.tgbartprojects.com/

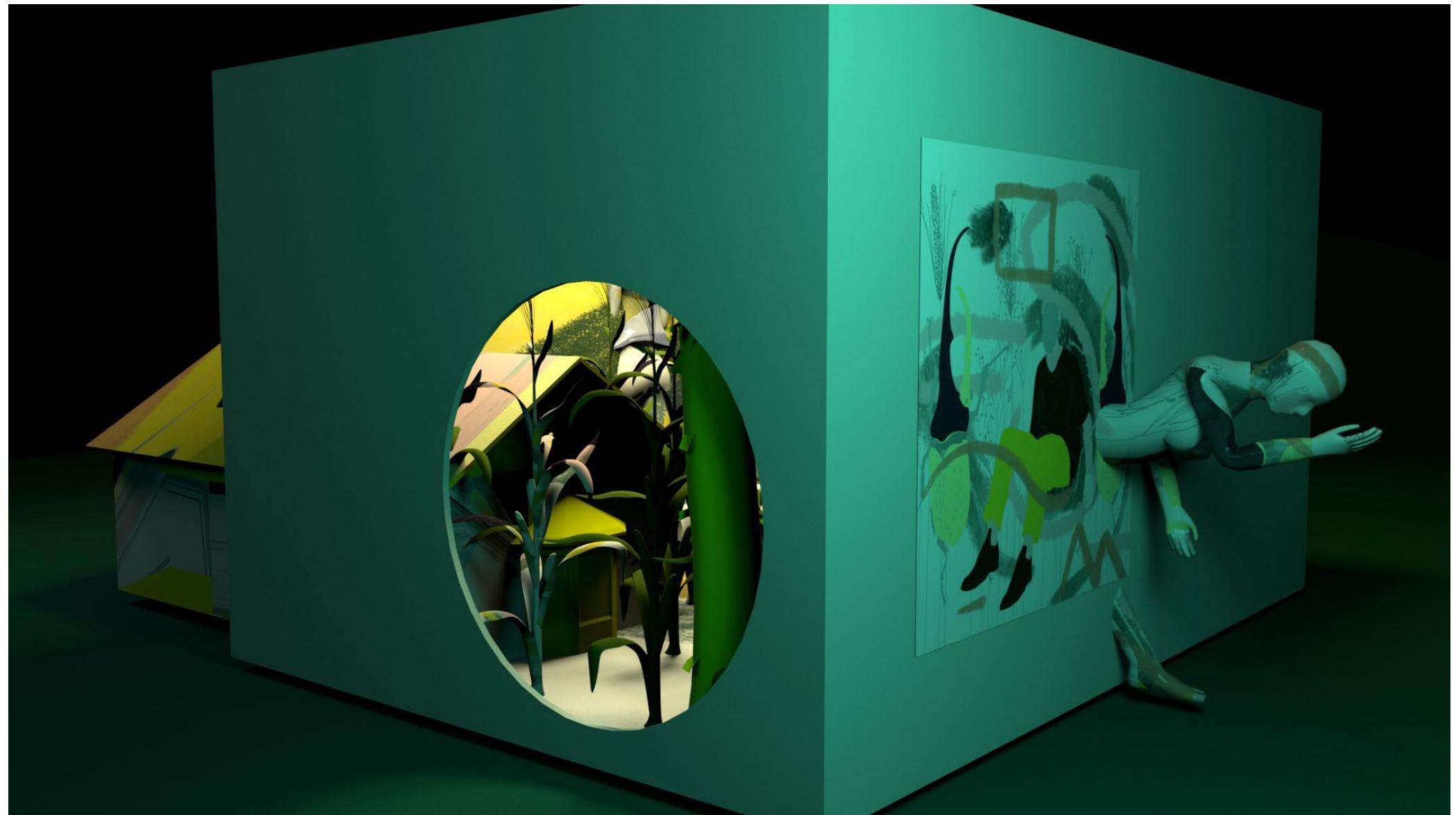
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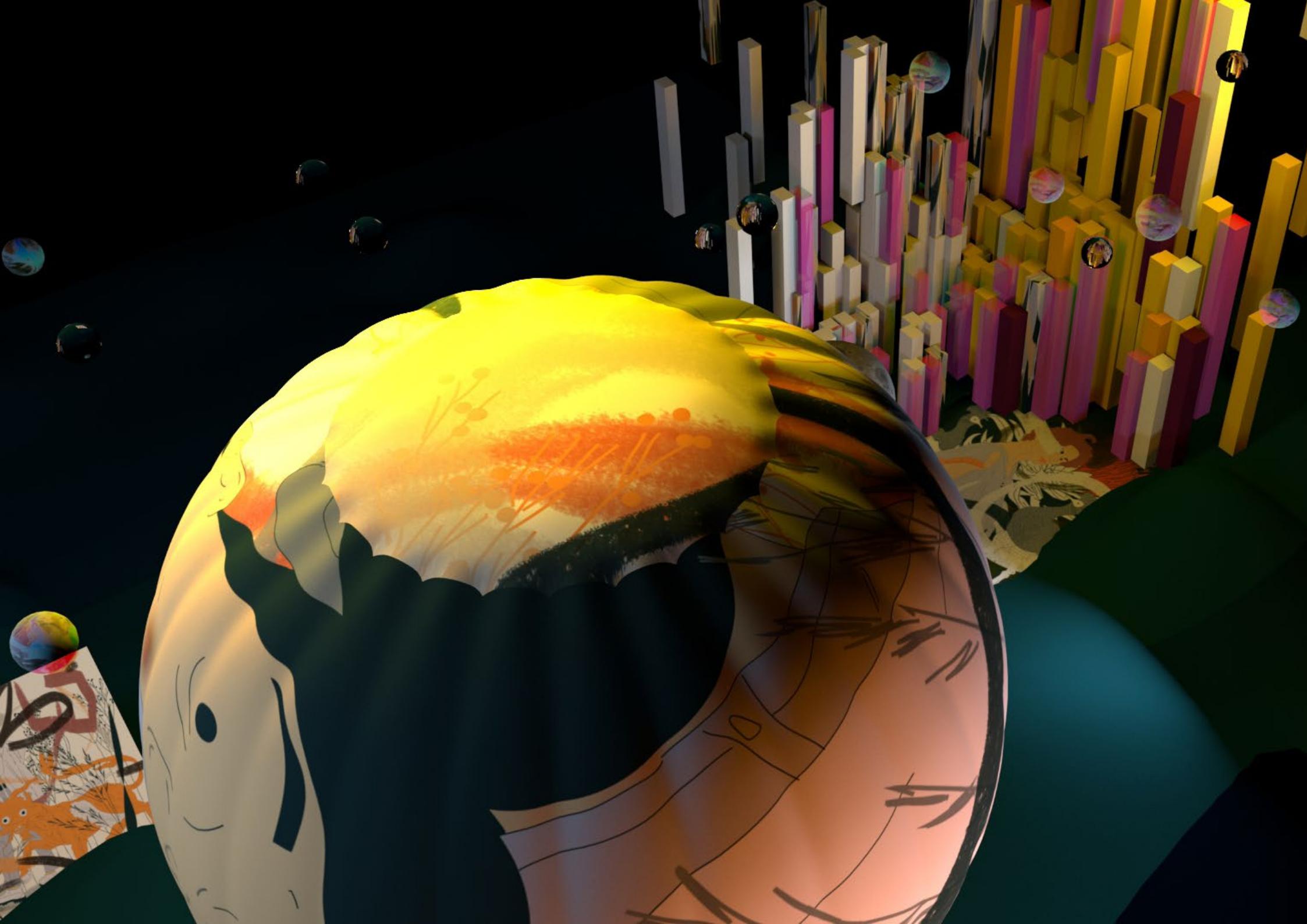


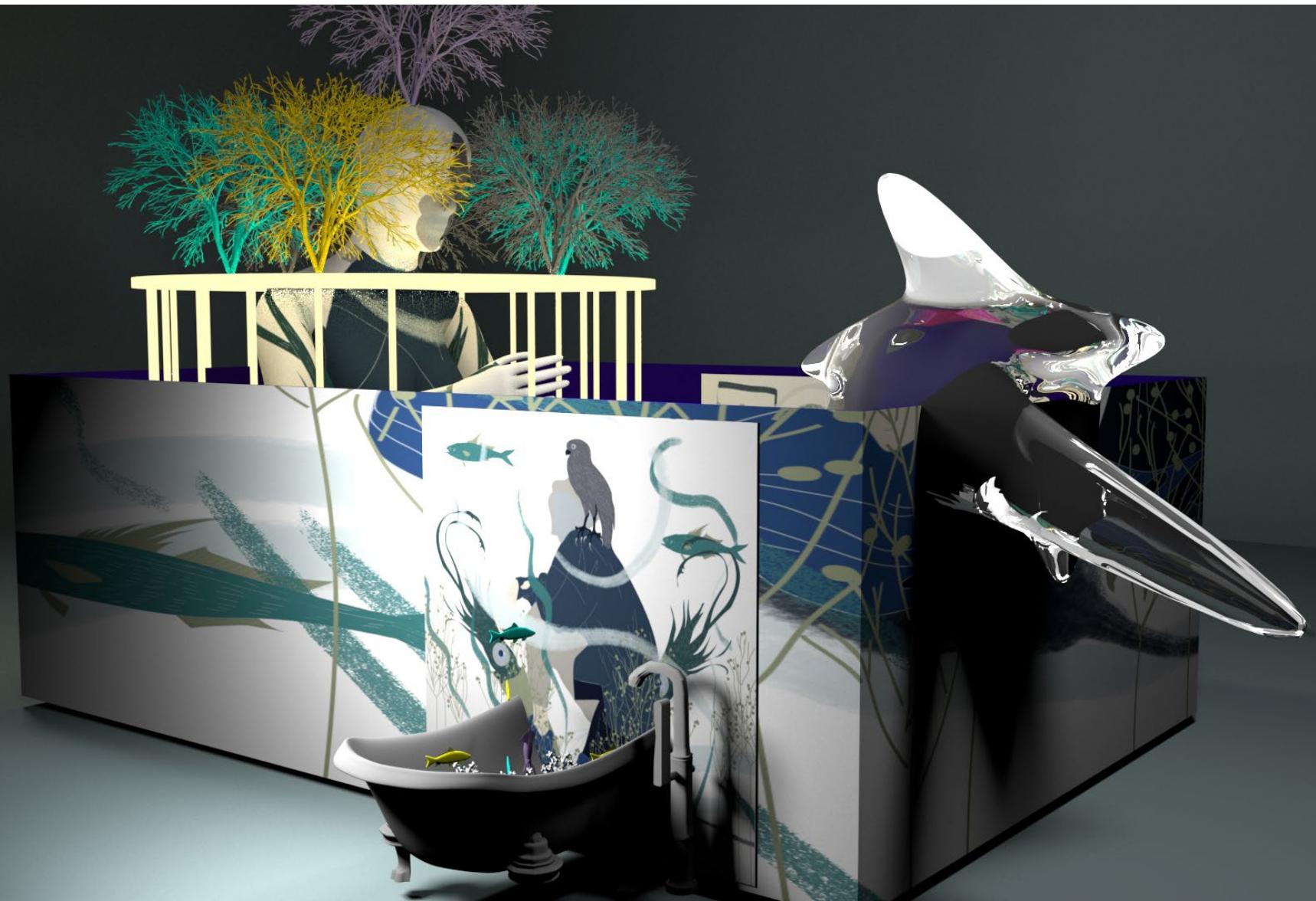


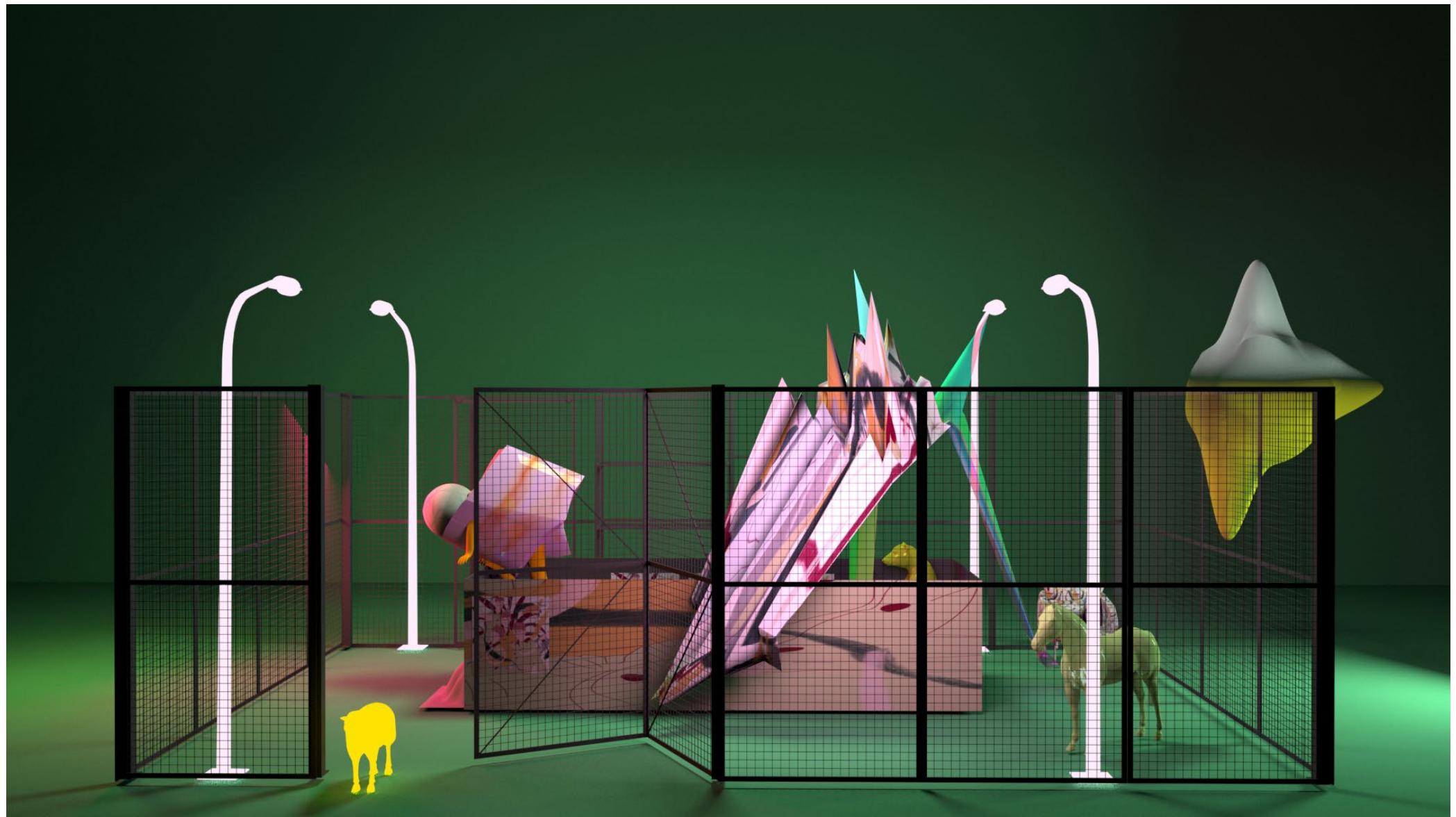
















FROM THE INSIDE

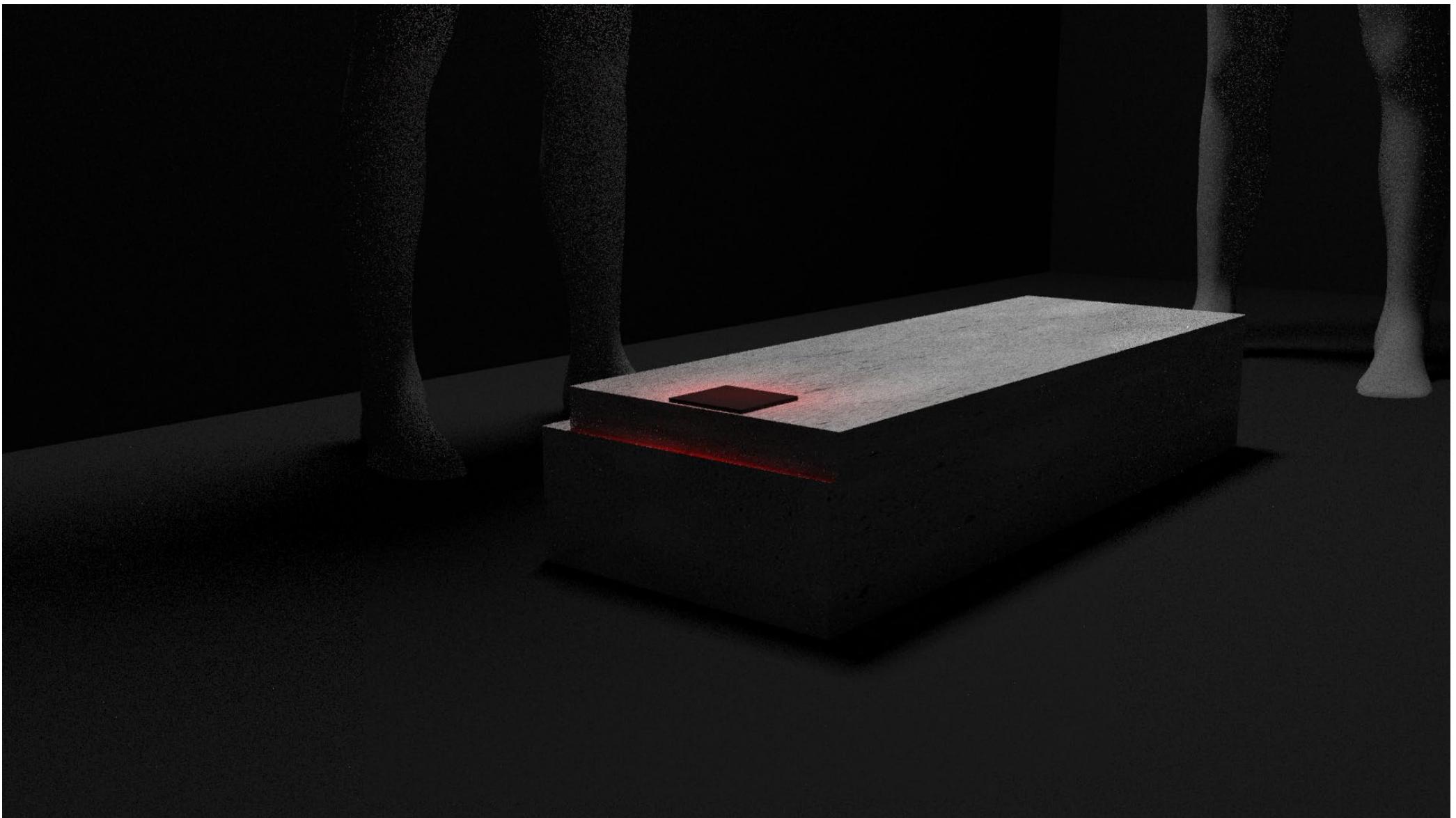
Concrete is compact and condensed. It's a composite material composed of fine and coarse aggregate bonded together with a fluid cement that hardens over time. Popularity of concrete grew over the centuries and today we have raw buildings. Almost without sign of human presence.

Concrete walls reflect noise and most of the time they absorb it. My hometown has transformed over the years, it became a concrete jungle. At the first session of Super deep media, we were asked to bring "Super deem media obj.", for me it's brutalist soviet architecture, that has swallowed the authenticity of Tbilisi and yet again, had brought something unique to it.

A person being in those buildings hears the only possible sound: wind.

By creating a metaphor of wind, I wanted to give other people possibility to hear what is inside concrete structure, how lively it is.

Hochschule fuer Kunste Bremen, class of Ralf Baecker, WS 19/20







THROUGH ME YOU GO AMONGST LOST PEOPLE

Nihilism is sign of time. You have to feel up yourself with content otherwise, you will be a human being without a content. It's something concealed and confused. People are trying to gather, create social structures, create new worlds. Create a room inside the world. It's a collective act. Individual choices become common and we search a way to survive the moral nihilism or the way of denial the reality.

I've created alternative reality. Non existing space, untouchable. It's an imaginary box with a hole in it, a hole that represents a problem/ misbalance in-between perfectly structured social structure and alternative reality that we all built for ourselves. We go into the box and look around at the exhibited objects that represent a diary. Diary is an archive of emotions and impressions that are in the structure and are made by the structure. Those are memories about people and places. The box is a nihilistic joke. The Pigeons-society, which divides itself in millions of little parts and creates alternative realities, better, utopian ones, for self-saving, for example as squatters do.

Video Art/ Illustration/ 2018

Turin Art Residency/ 2018

ent relativism of
the comfort of
knowledge but

of a

Moral nihilism is the
denial of the reality
of moral and ethical

nihilism

of the

moral and ethical

and ethical

Values

There's no
God = all ethical claims
are equally valid.

There's no
ethical claims
are equally valid.

My thoughts were
full of other
things when I
wondered off
the path

go into a city
through me you go
ain; through me
lost people...

A man
Here all suspense & must
be won't be lost.

though me you go to
ever lasting pain; through

My thoughts were full of
other things when I
wondered off the path.



through, dissolved and fixed. All the histories comes alive but during the day time and pigeons, they catch, as they know each step, so they preserve the history. Birds know, they do, and now, what will happen to us? Will we find our Mother of Turin and houses to Rivoli? Or will we disappear in the fog coming from ships. Suddenly the air is still and you can't breath any more.

White soles, touches of feet, white

of the meaning. Temporal exhaustion
without repetition.

not -Any more -now



Pigeon

Pigeons seem to require more info than humans for constructing a 3D



Pigeons dance the solemn dance of nothingness.

houses how to move, more human flesh.

Many died in the medieval chambers of Turin, spoken of as I rendered. What it was like to be a human and then write a letter to a god. Who you hear me god?

ty is empty alive, the

Nihilism - it's a philosophy that calls into question the generally accepted values, it deals with norms of morality and culture. Nihilism in general sense implies a negation, a negative attitude towards certain or even all aspects of social life. You are thrown into the world against you with aggressive, ironic and defiant mechanisms you are nervous character.

You squat your mind, if you can occupy an area in what you don't own you can try.

Social center (society in society) left wing.

I see for if I distance myself, I can not hear, no I speak, no see. I'm in an oblivion, I struggle the common struggle, I see. A man.



boo, Beer crate, Beer gun
и то же самое в баре
гыза. А это
меньше всего

You are thrown the world against will

Здесь бояться нечего. Как и в случае с мотоциклистом, вы находитесь в зоне опасности. Над головой висят птицы, а на руках и ногах нет защитных элементов. Но вы можете избежать опасности, если будете думать о том, что вы делаете.



Image from plane representation

Image from plane representation.

Learned a route and came back from a number of individual images of Nihilism. For a long time.

To feel up yourself with content otherwise you will be a man without content.



Do

do play odd. Being so Metro is the best place to see me. My out walking, not knowing the city. The city doesn't seem friendly. The city: the suburbs are old houses howl for me human flesh.