

Olga Antonova

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Exhibitions:

"Monchtome still-life" Installation
in collaboration with Alena Shybunova
and Evgenia Antonova

17.11.2018 – 18.11.2018

AirGogolFest

Vinnytsya, Ukraine

"About Fragility. About Quietness."

01.09.2018

Masterskaya

Kyiv, Ukraine

"Place. Time."

(group exhibition)

03.02.2016 – 12.02.2016

Art-space "SKLO"

Kyiv, Ukraine

"Seeds of new: time as reality"

(group exhibition)

26.01.2015 – 16.02.2015

Modern Art Research Institute

Kyiv, Ukraine

Member of art group Light (selected projects):

Group exhibitions:

"Her Space"

29.11.2017 – 13.12.2017

Lab24

Kyiv, Ukraine

"In Silence"

14.11.2016 – 18.11.2016

Art-space "SKLO"

Kyiv, Ukraine

"Release" Installation

23.10.2016

Park National Complex Expocenter of
Ukraine

Kyiv, Ukraine

"Rain" Installation

05.07.2016 – 12.07.2016

National Botanical Garden named after
M.M. Grishko NAS of Ukraine

Kyiv, Ukraine

Participation in festivals:

"Plastic Period"

23.02.2018 – 25.02.2018

International Winter Landart festival
Mithogenesis

territory of Scythian settlement, Nemyriv
district, Vinnytska region, Ukraine

Project "Leaving No Traces"

22.08.2017 – 18.09.2017

GogolfestArqSquat, Kiev, Ukraine

"Remain Beyond"

23.06.2017 – 04.07.2017

Mogrytsya - XX International Land Art
Symposium

Mogrytsya, Sumskyi region, Ukraine

"Circle of Silence"

03.06.2017 – 04.06.2017

Springwindfest, Kyiv, Ukraine

"Connections"

Video Documentation of Performance

05.05.2017 – 07.05.2017

NewWaveExhibition vol.2 art-festival

Lviv, Ukraine

"Untitled"

18.02.2017 – 19.02.2017

International Winter Landart festival

Mithogenesis

territory of Scythian settlement, Nemyriv
district, Vinnytska region, Ukraine

"Life after..."

10.06.2016 – 10.07.2016

Art-factory "Platforma"

Kyiv, Ukraine

Awards in competitions

"Connections"

Video Documentation of Performance

21.12.2016 – 25.12.2016

at Finalist's exhibition III All-Ukrainian
competition in contemporary art named
after Nathan Altman (Gallery XXI,
Vinnytsya, Ukraine)

About Fragility. About Quietness.

(selected works)



We've learned inevitability of death, Remark said it in one of his books.

But how can we learn life? How can one not to be afraid to live? How can we find purpose in life and is it really necessary? What if all, that we see around, is just a picture, an illusion, behind which something real is hidden? And what if not? Maybe we will die and our soul will die together with body, if such exists at all. To what extend our life is important? And to whom?

There are lot of practices to know oneself better, different kinds of meditation, lot of books about life after death, lot of religions, which try to explain purpose of life. But what is the sense of our existence right here right now? And do we need to think about it, or maybe it is better to just live. There are lot of options, each person chooses most suitable path and sense of life for oneself.

Mine turned out to be art. For me this is a path into quietness. Silence with myself. This is a path into colour, into deepness. Connection with paint and its structure.

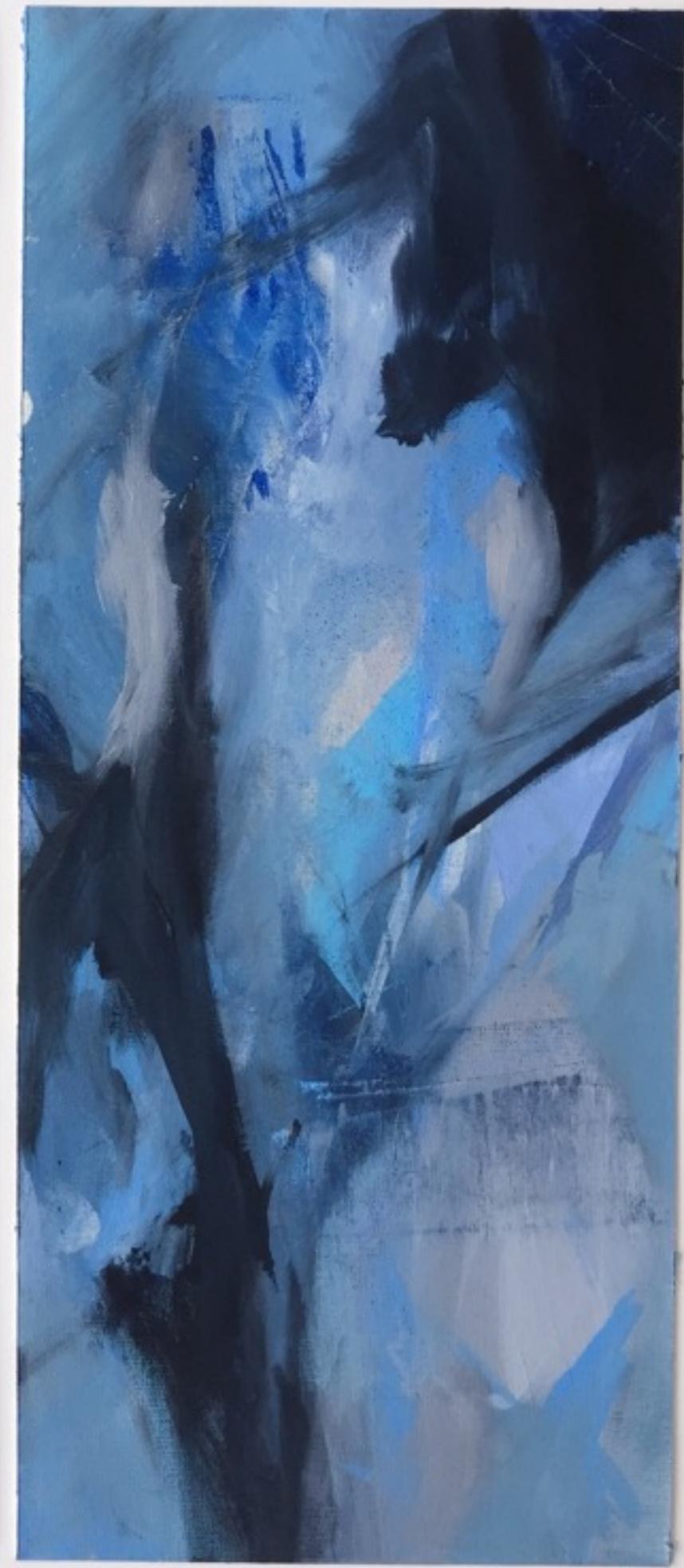
I would like you to feel the space, where you can be distant from worries and troubles, where quietness is. In it you can get rid off uncertainties and doubts, as if you are floating in the air or in the water, in the devouring feeling of lightness. Lightness of body, mind, life. Space with artworks is the space in which you can enter and dissolve there. It is the space out of time.



above:
charcoal on paper
15 x 21 cm

below:
oil on paper
15 x 21 cm

next page:
oil on paper
21 x 50 cm

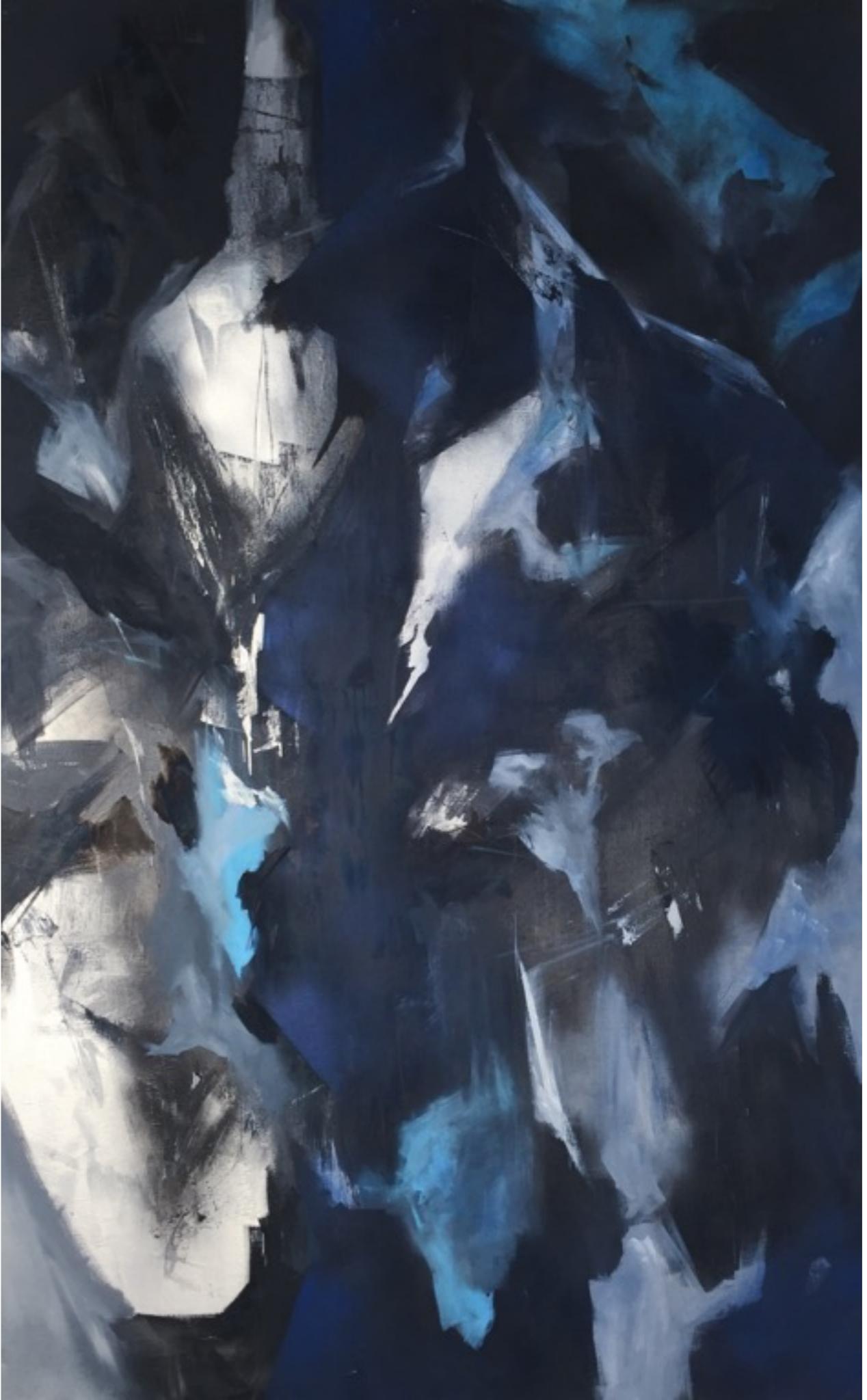


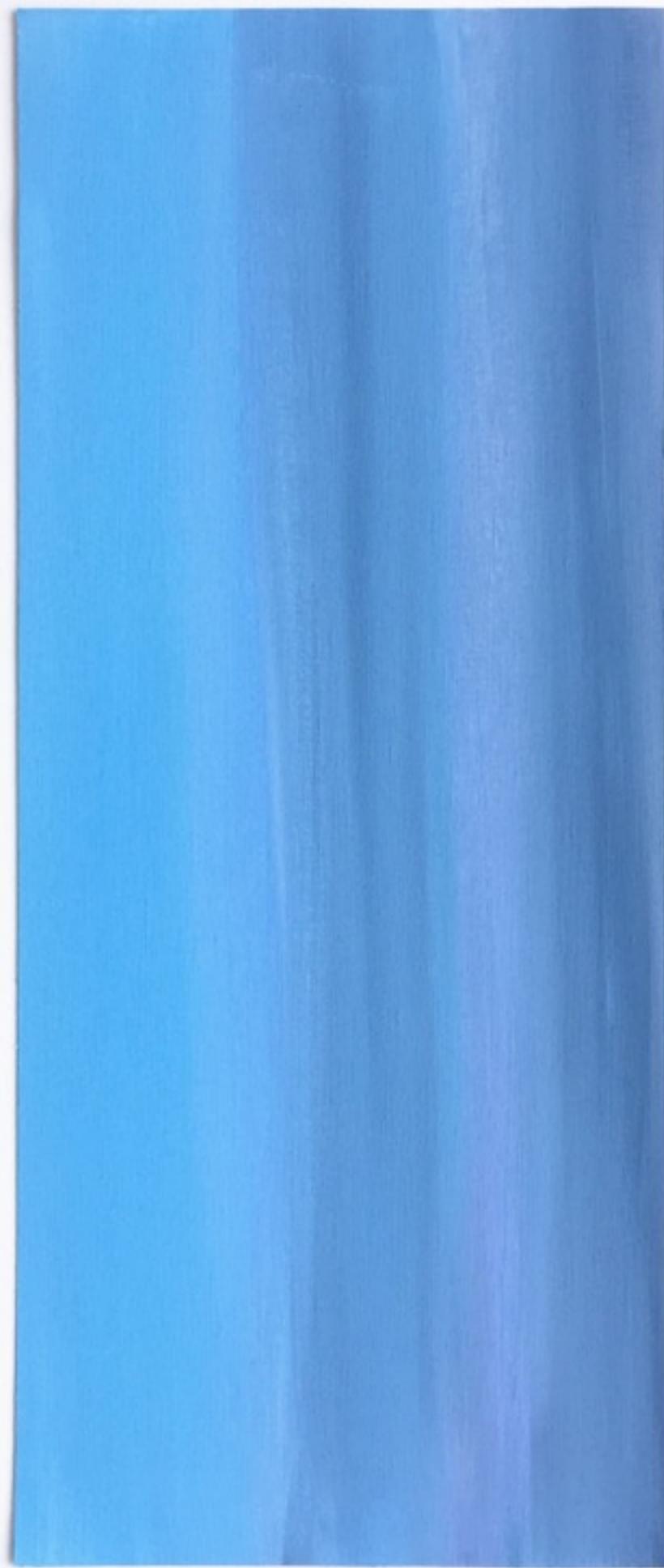
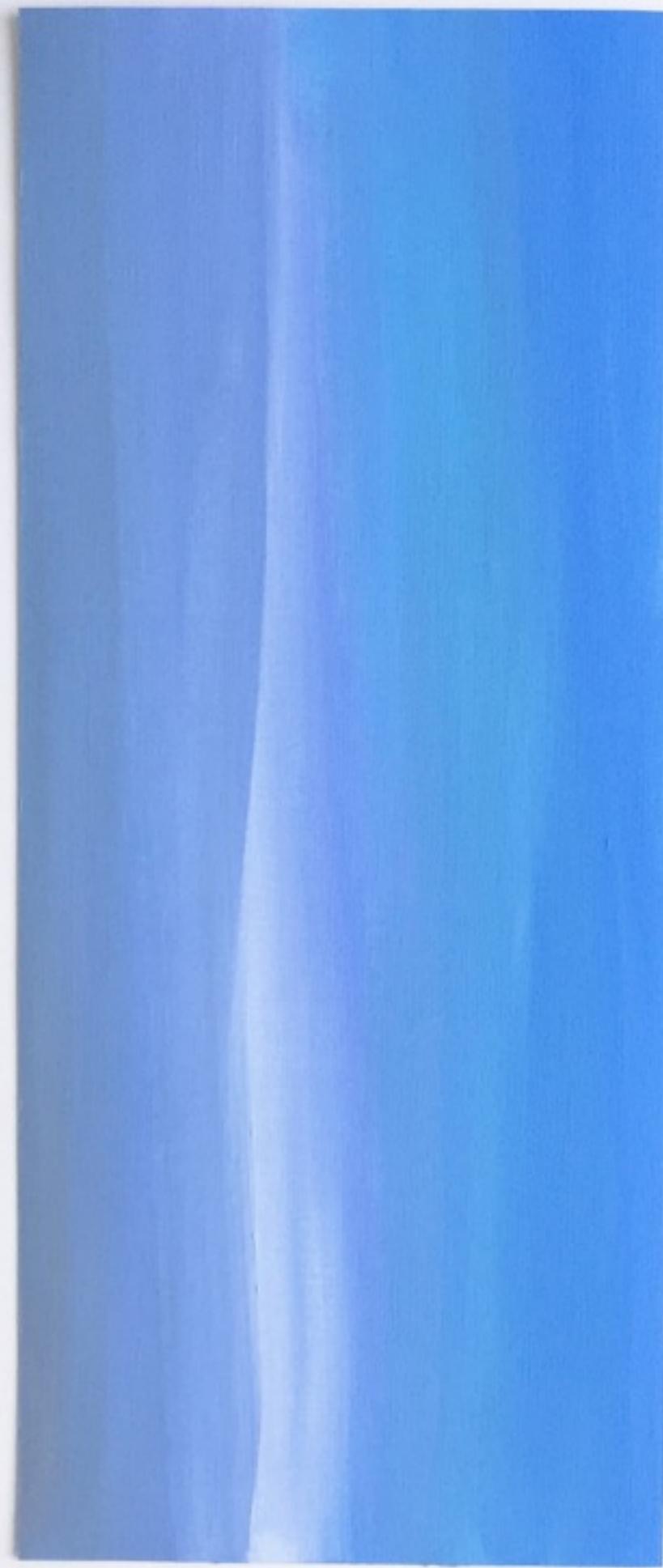
*oil, spray paint
on canvas
110 x 170 cm*



*oil, spray paint
on canvas
110 x 170 cm*

*next page:
oil on paper
21 x 50 cm*



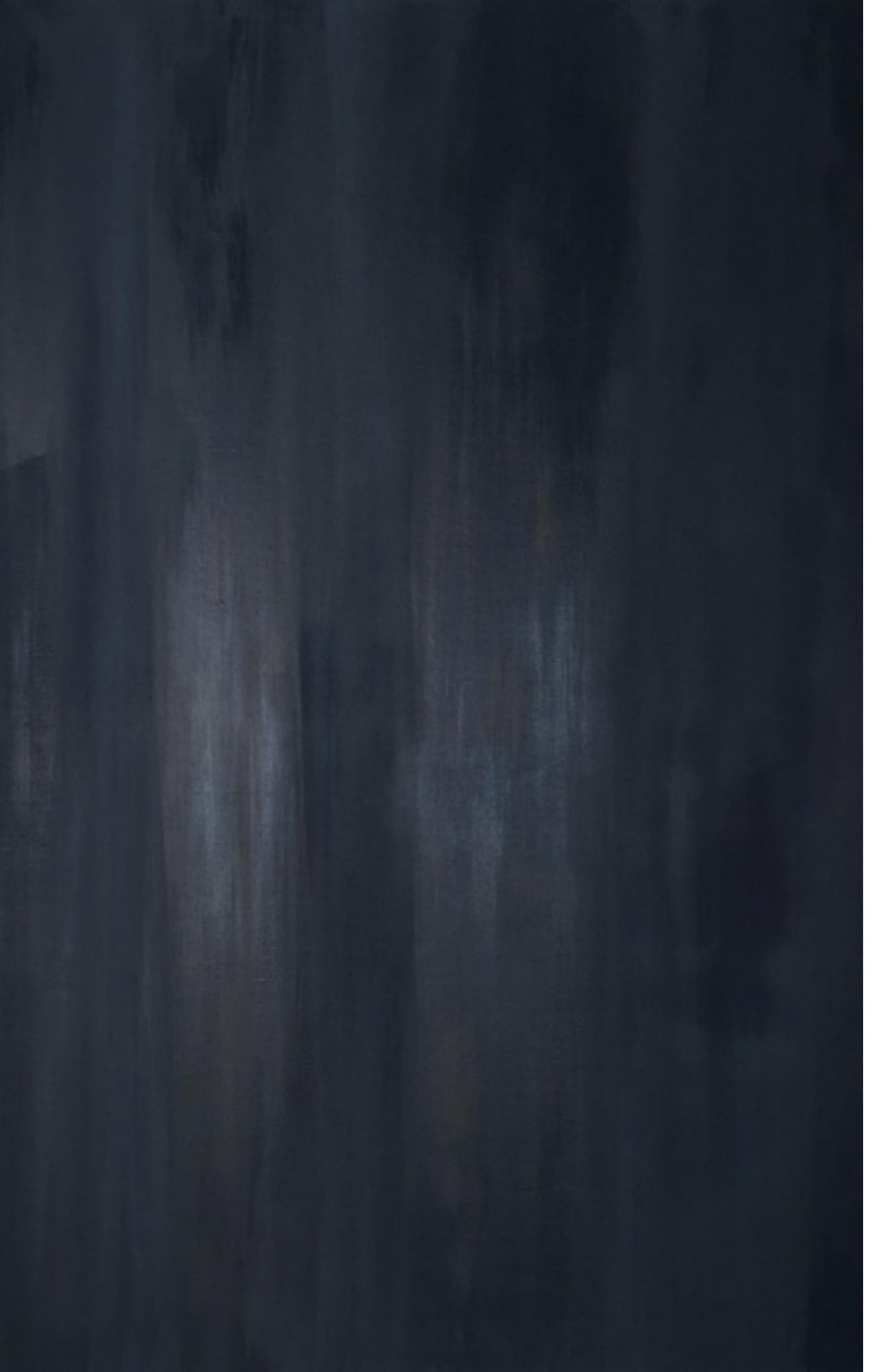




oil on canvas
110 x 170 cm

next page:
oil on paper
21 x 50 cm





oil on canvas
110 x 170 cm





Edge of the Darkness.

(selected works)



Healing of wounds may be different. Sometimes through smithereens and holes. By releasing all negative, emptiness can be created and then something new, some sort of enigma, unknown objects appear. They are enigmatic in the same way like we cannot explain life and death.

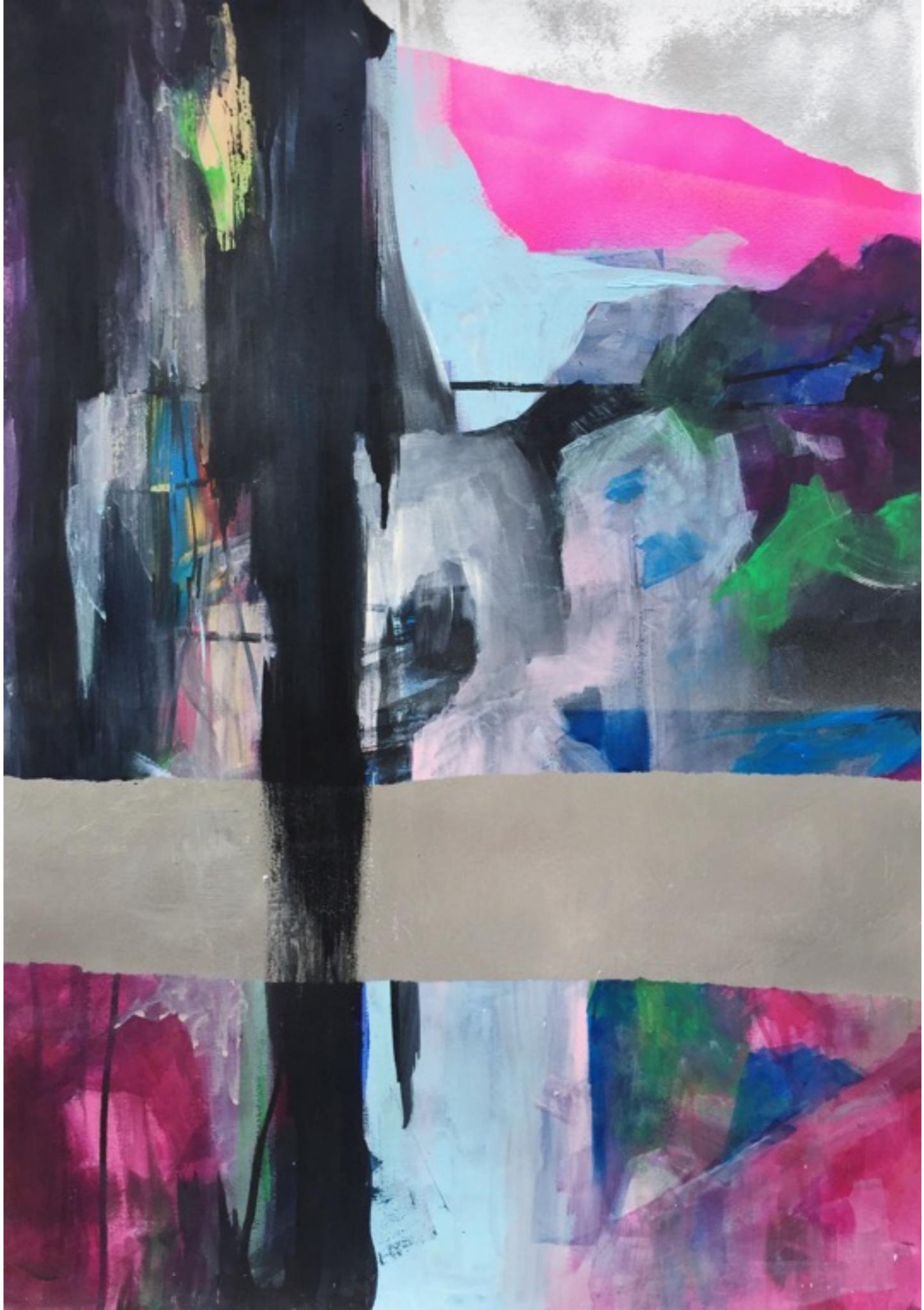
Person stands on the edge, but where exactly darkness is? Is it where we are now? Or is it where we will go after death? Something very subtle and invisible, but at the same time all-consuming separates us from understanding.

We put up with ignorance, because it is a thing we cannot change. But the edge is always near, one step aside from us. Or maybe it is a dark wall. We are going along with it everyday and one day it will end.



*charcoal on paper
15 x 21 cm*

*oil, spray paint
on paper
50 x 70 cm*





*oil, spray paint
on canvas
110 x 170 cm*



*oil, spray paint
on canvas
110 x 170 cm*



*oil, spray paint
on canvas
110 x 170 cm*



oil, spray paint on paper
110 x 170 cm



oil, spray paint on paper
110 x 170 cm

*construction foam
black thread
250 x 270 cm*





mixed media on canvas
110 x 170 cm



mixed media on canvas
110 x 170 cm

Story of Serenity.

(selected works)



Mark Rothko said: “A painting is not a picture of an experience; it is an experience.” In my works I combine feelings and emotions, that took place in the past, with an experience of painting.

Story of Serenity is a series of works, created after a trip to Iceland. Unbelievable freedom, lightness, opportunity to breath, to be silent, to observe nature, to be among air, water, to open up to it and just look.

All feelings and emotions, that I have experienced in Iceland, are very vivid and strong, but at the same time harmonious, without extremes. That is why my works are also vivid, full of colours, but were created in calmness. This is the beauty, which I would like to feel more often, which devours you with its clear, bright, sharp forms, but which brings serenity.

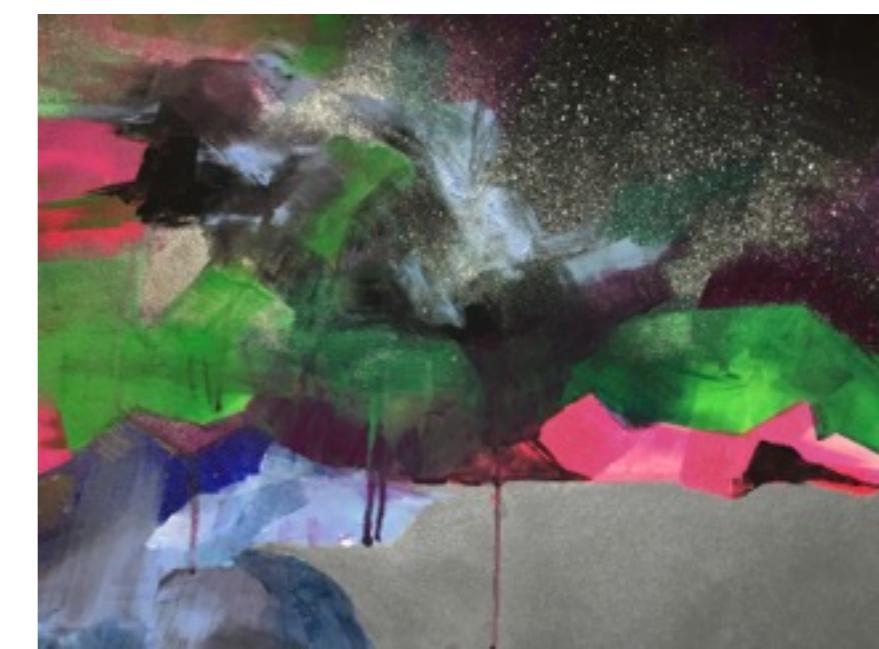
above:
acrylic, spray paint
on paper
100 x 70 cm



this page:
acrylic, spray paint
or liner
on paper
48 x 36 cm



next pages:
acrylic, spray paint
on paper
100 x 70 cm



charcoal on paper
on paper
100 x 70 cm





Among Darkness.

within project “Not leaving traces”
at GogolFest ArkSquat
(as member of art group Light)

(selected works)

Я ЗАЩИЩУ
СВОЙ СКОЛ
КРЫЛА



glass, styrofoam,
polyurethane film
installation
150 x 150 cm

*glass,
construction foam,
spray paint
object
50 x 280 cm*





*glass,
wire,
sand
installation
100 x 100 cm*

*glass,
wire
spray paint
installation
100 x 150 cm*





*glass,
wire,
spray paint
installation
50 x 50 cm*

Each person has own fears in life. Sometimes it can be a physical danger, threaten to life, or a fear of losing something or someone. There are phobias or just a simple anxiety.

My fear consists of many components and events. They are laid on each other and create a dark substance, which has sharp edges and hanging from above. Sometimes it wraps up also from sides. This darkness doesn't allow to think clearly, to perceive situations and people around. It is as if it shields all the light around and doesn't allow calmness and harmony to dominate. Each day this darkness accompanies me. But at the same time, there is a feeling that soon everything will change. The light can be seen and at some moments can be felt, calmness can be felt and I can enjoy the present moment "here and now". I am trying to reach this calmness. I want this darkness to disappear, and sharp edges to become bright, full of happiness shapes.

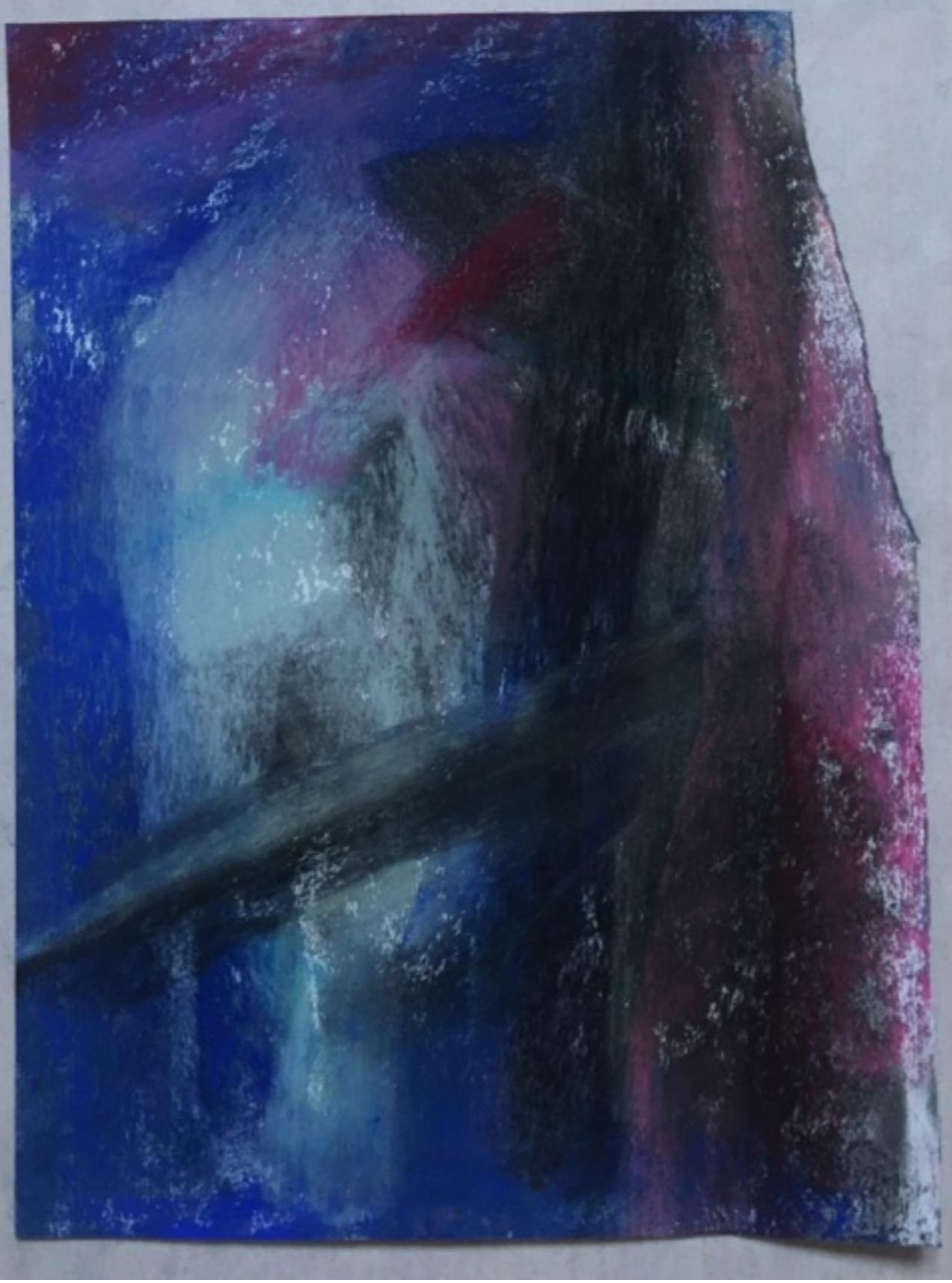
But it is needed to walk through this fear and darkness, it is important not to stop, because everything in life passes, nothing is permanent, everything changes. So as this darkness will be changed and transformed gradually into experience and light.



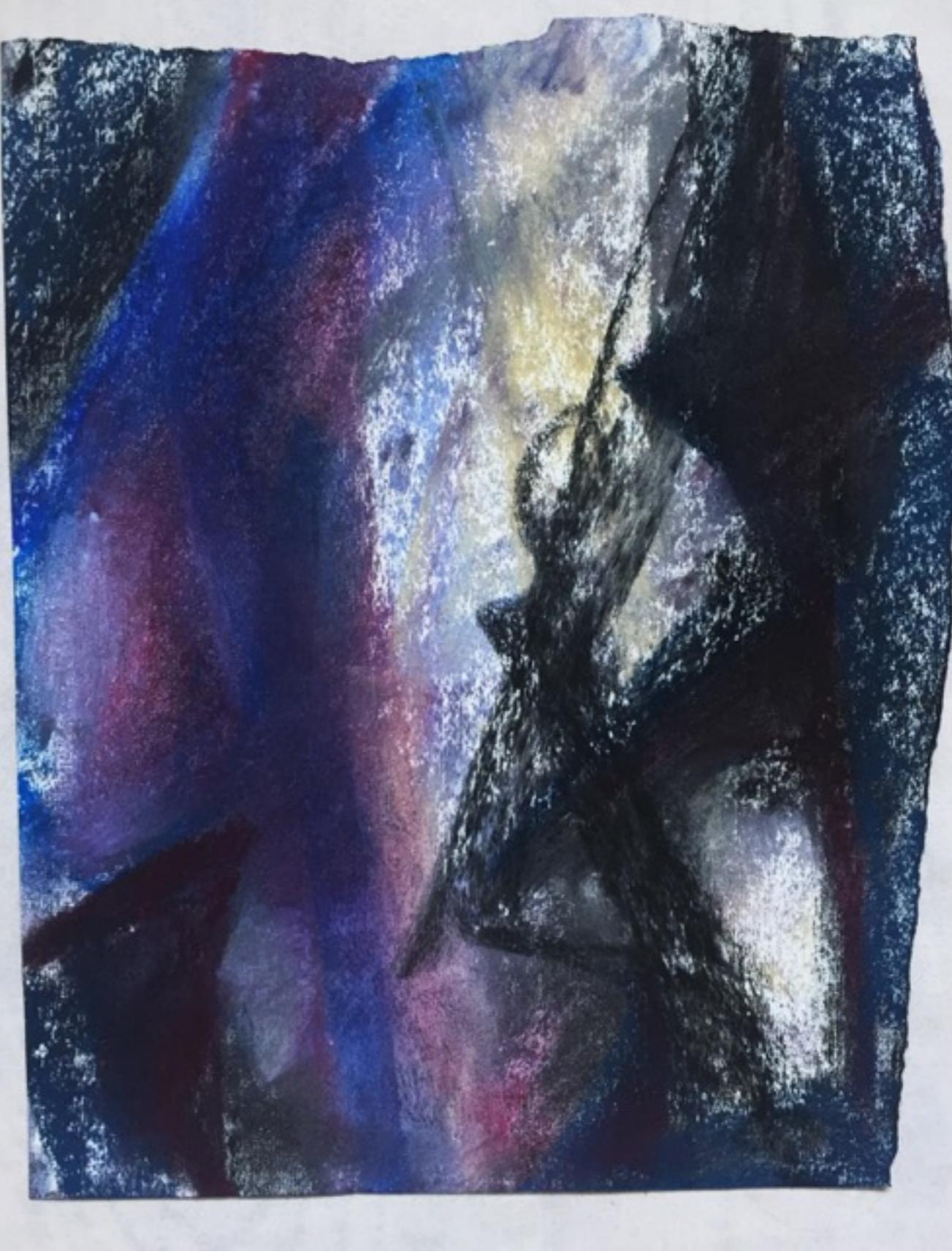


above:
pastel on paper
 $33 \times 23,5 \text{ cm}$

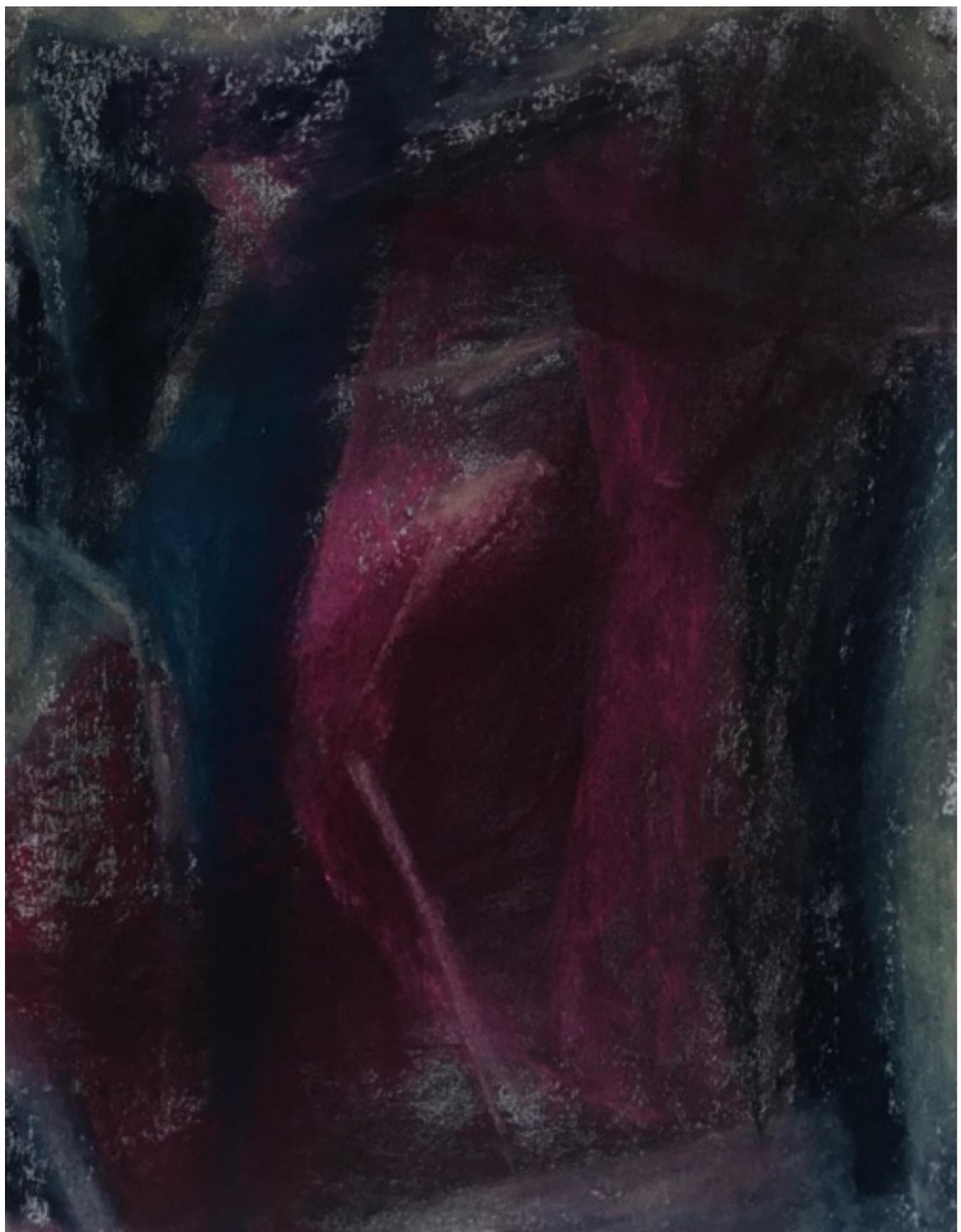
here:
pastel on paper
 $50 \times 65 \text{ cm}$



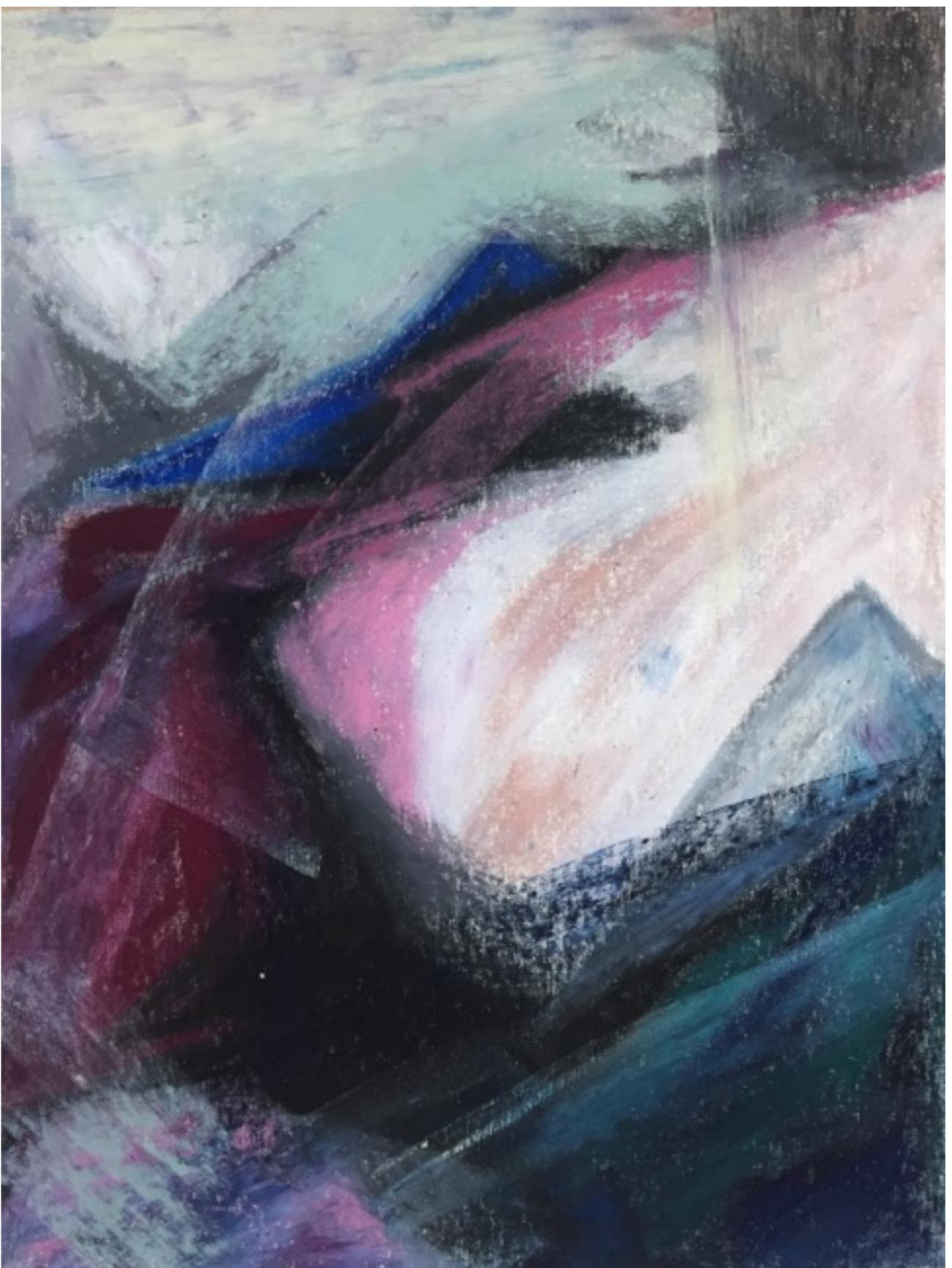
pastel on paper
25 x 33 cm



pastel on paper
25 x 33 cm



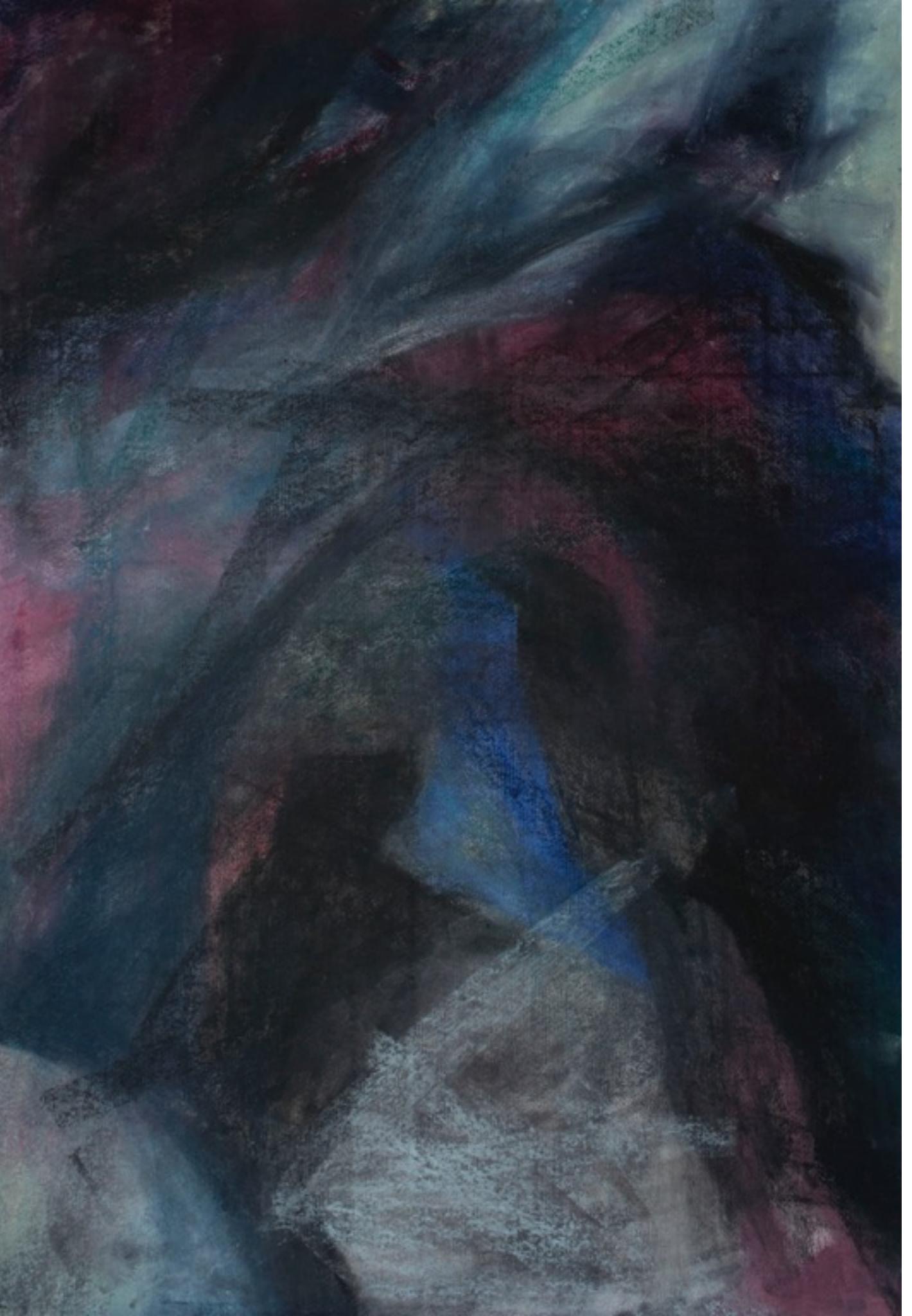
pastel on paper
 $25 \times 31,5 \text{ cm}$



pastel on paper
 $43 \times 55 \text{ cm}$

pastel on paper
70 x 100 cm





pastel on paper
70 x 100 cm



*sketches for large installations
made of glass*

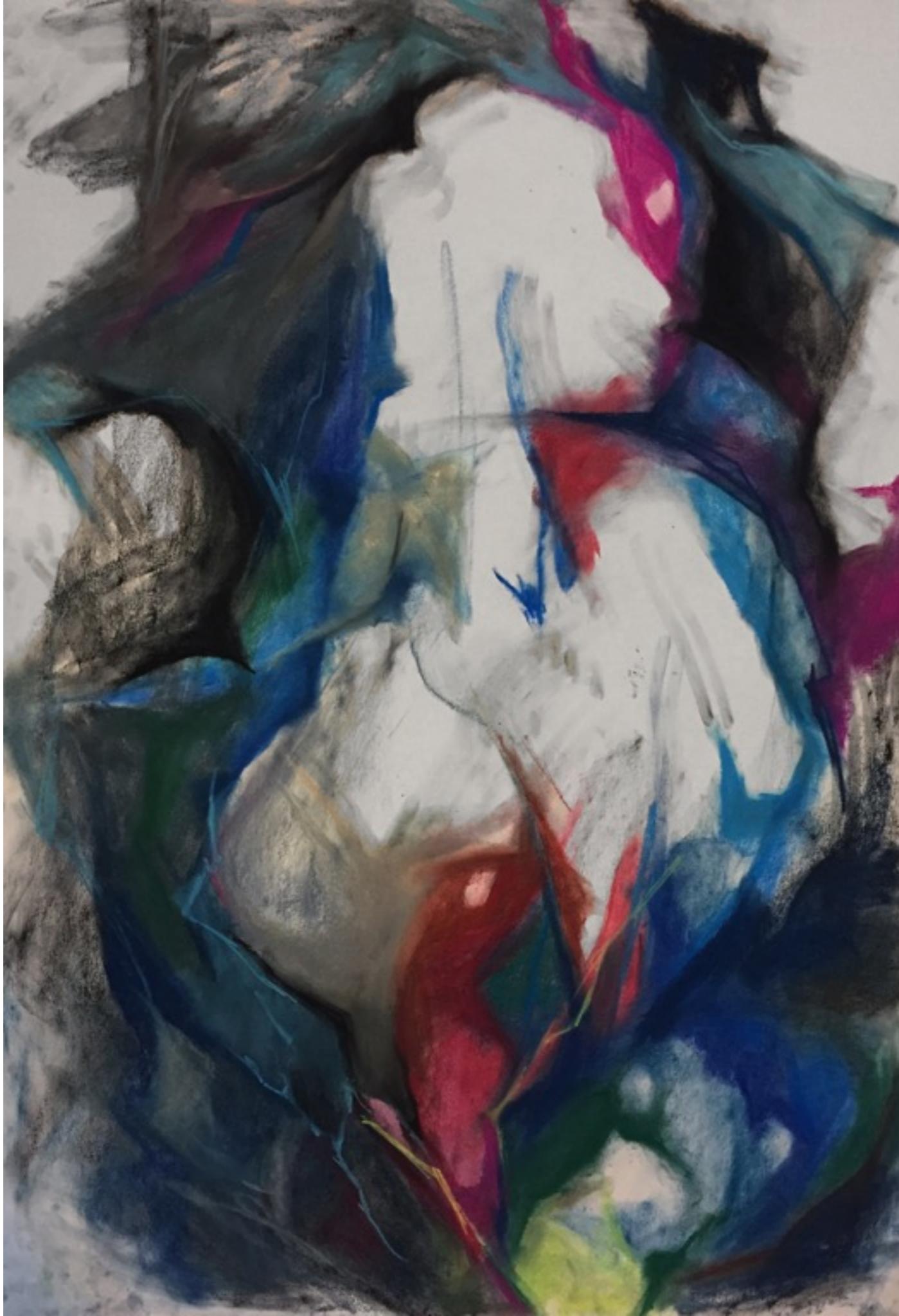
About body

within project

“Her Space” at Lab24

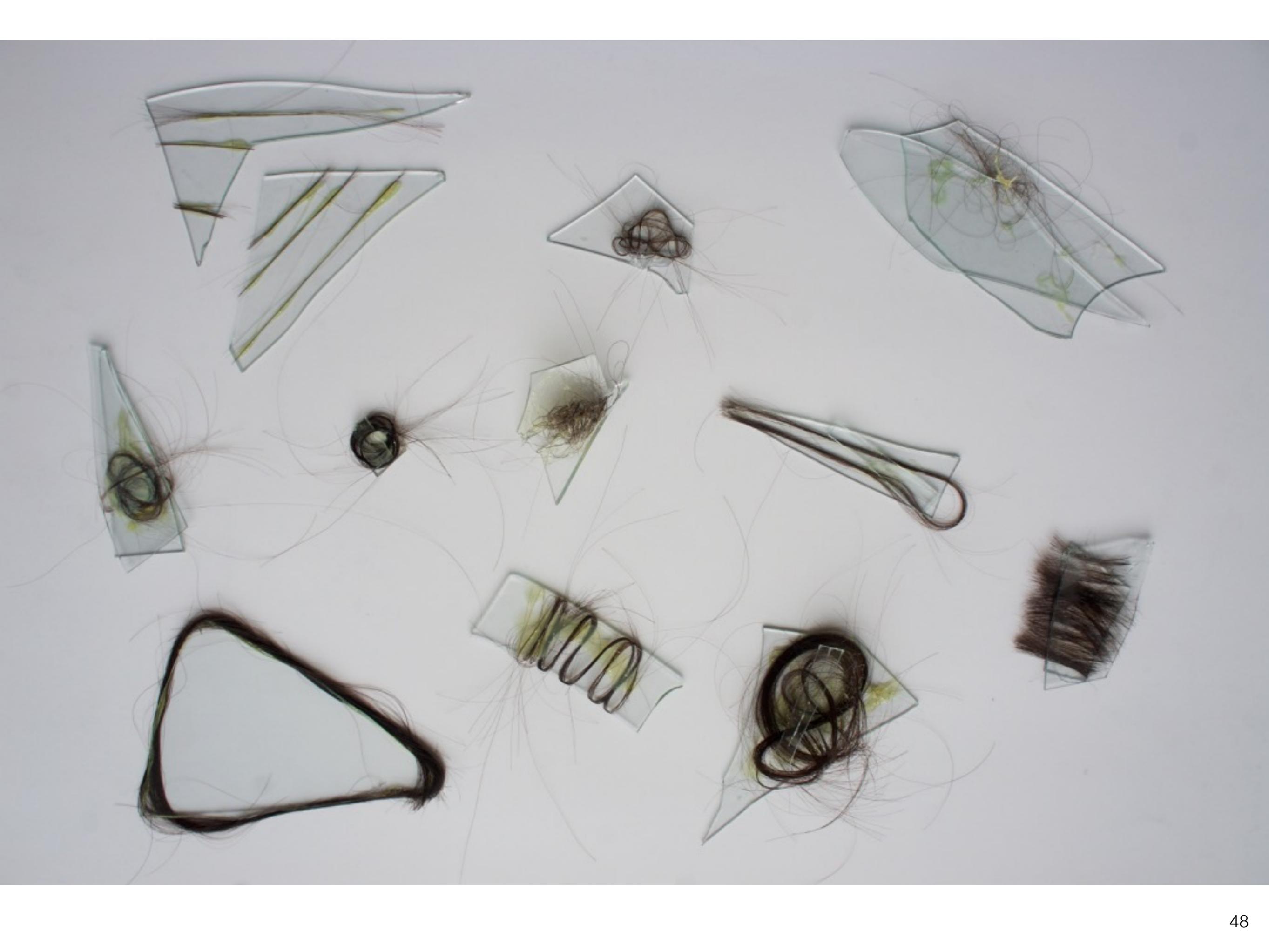
(as member of art group Light)

(selected works)



*pastel on paper
70 x 100 cm*

My works are about body, about women's body, they are connected with bodily experiences, bodily feelings, they were created with fingers and hands. They are about desire to be more open to feelings, to emotions. They are about sense of closeness.



above:
glass, hair
40 x 60 cm



here:
glass, hair,
spray paint
10 x 17 cm



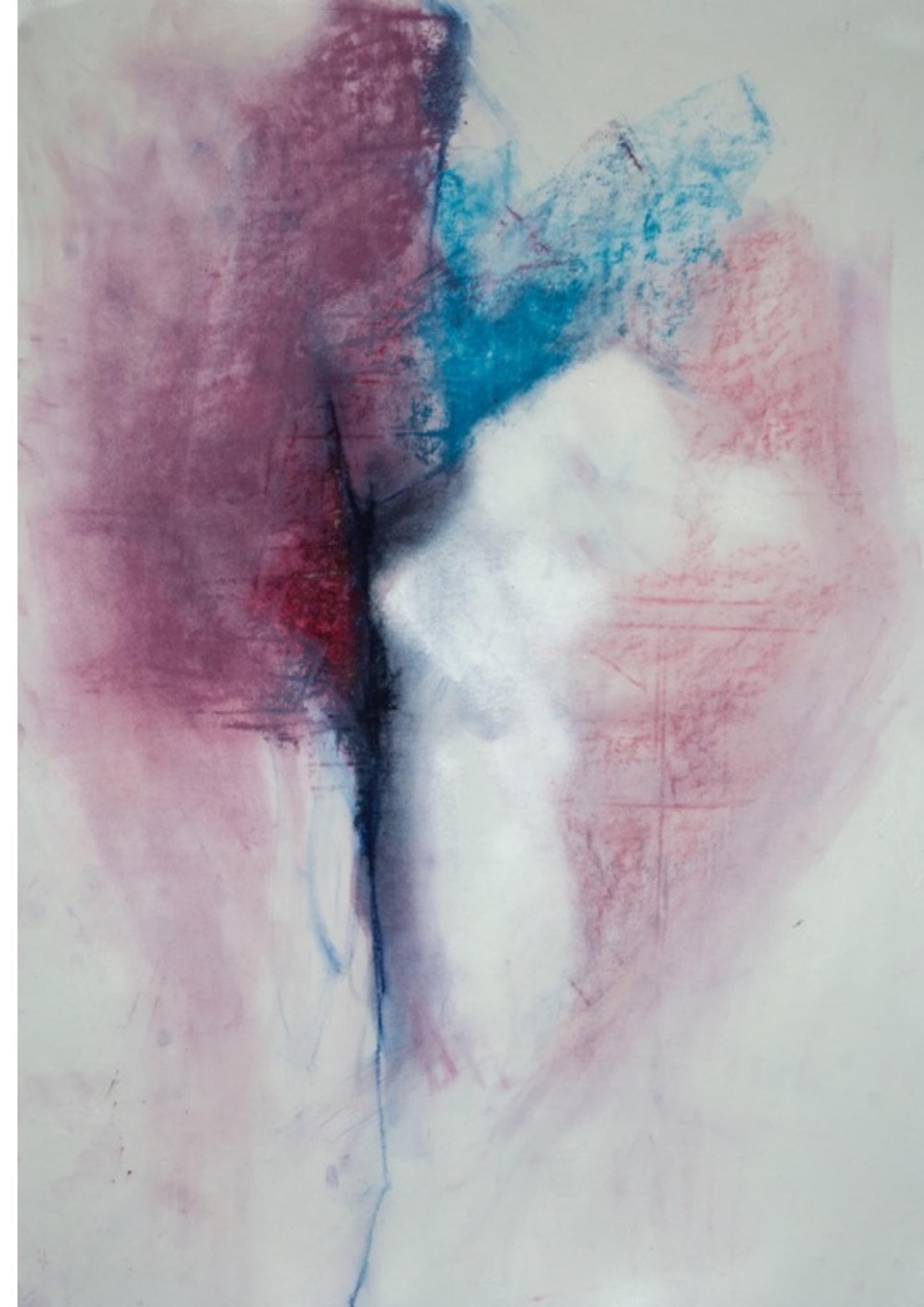


above:
pastel on paper
 $70 \times 100 \text{ cm}$

pastel on paper
 $70 \times 100 \text{ cm}$

here:
pastel on paper
 $70 \times 100 \text{ cm}$

pastel on paper
70 x 100 cm



Art Group Light

(selected works)

No name
within project “Her Space” at Lab24 (Kiev, Ukraine)

Human body represents certain boarder, which divides inside and outside, personal and public. In conditions of permanent being in social medias, human body becomes a part of personal representation, it can attract, sell, rise socio-economic problems, it is a field of choice of self identity. Such identity is often crystallised by comparing yourself with cultural stereotypes, that exist in society; is also crystallised through tough moments of life, personal feeling and transformations.

All that amount of experience creates us and forms the path into the future. Our body is a dialogue between something totally personal and something public. It is our trace in time, our search of self, our courage and spirit to declare of our being and pain, a way of escaping from ourselves and shield from our phobias. The process of taking off skin and showing private to public turned out to be painful, on one hand this process had united members of art group Light, on the other hand it had created discomfort, that gave each one of us a new experience in search of personal identity.

“No Name” is a project about transformation of physical body into nonmaterial search of self, as plastic structure, which in modern hybrid world can adapt to any changes, retaining its’ unique personal experience.

text by Olga Chekotovska



silicone on rack
170 x 100 cm



Plastic period at Winter Landart festival Mithogenesis (Vinnytsya, Ukraine)

Nothing ever disappears. Every civilization leaves traces behind. They are invisible, hidden under the ancient rocks of the earth, hidden by the new generations. Former nomads became modern consumers.

Proclaiming knowledge as the main value of a new human formation, post-industrial civilization can't get rid of a habit of industrial consumption. There are more technologies, more ideas for buying and selling goods, and as a result, consumption becomes much easier. Artificiality, speed and pleasure are the things, that are important to modern human. Knowledge, that is fast accumulated by humankind, creates a so called gap between modern civilization and the experience of ancestors. We are moving away from our roots and lose connections with nature. The most important for modern person is speed, ancient observation has remained in history.

The circle of artificial flowers, made by art group Light, symbolically stops time. Bright colors in winter landscapes of Scythian settlement is like a warning sign to stop and think what we (modern consumers) will leave behind. What kind of history layer will be found by the future archaeologists? Will our successors criticize our plastic period? Or won't they? The choice is ours.

text by Olga Chekotovska





Remain Beyond

at Mogrytsya - XX International Land Art Symposium (Mogrytsya, Sumskyi region, Ukraine)

Information society – is the fact, that can't be denied. It was created by the Internet, and network is essential for its existence. To be within reach means to “be right here and right now”, to be alive. It is so called indication of human in the hybrid space of Internet, which not only blurs topographic borders, but also forms new outlook of post-truth.

Military technology, which has changed the lives of civilians, made them prove their existence by means of mathematical algorithms and technological devices. Nowadays to be beyond reach means to be in grey area, to be invisible, to be shadow, to be alone with yourself. Five columns from mobile phone, without which person is lost, cut off from continuous news flow, lacking comfort way of living. To paraphrase the founder of Microsoft, if you are not online, you don't exist at all. Beyond reach is a special state of modern person, a state of lost and almost reckless loneliness. What will happen to the world if network disappears? What will happen to us? Haven't we lost ourselves in the web network?

text by Olga Chekotovska





Connections performance

video documentation of the performance: <http://bit.ly/2RyJUkA>

Human existence always depends on water. Water is a substance that gives and takes life, forms and destroys, connects and demarcates. It is separating character which establishes and erases boundaries, sets the limits. Nevertheless human nature always tends to unexplained; it tries to set the connections to new and unknown. Soon everything new become usual and concrete until something from the outside breaks the routine.

Creation and destruction are the two confronted forces inherent both to man and water. We are aspiring to the unity of the mankind but cannot stop the war. Both processes are not eternal; somewhere there is a point, where they spill over in each other.

Especially traumatic is the war conflict experience and loss of territories where person was born and had lived for the most of his life. Annexation of Crimea and War in Donbass are social trauma for the whole Ukraine. These events crystalize in personal tragedies of every Ukrainian who tries to accommodate to the new life within sustained conflict.

It is not only the family and social relations that were disrupted; it is also thousands of lives that were lost. Losing every day routine, we try to identify ourselves in this stormy flow of events, tie ourselves to the new place or, on contrary, do not lose old relations that hardly hold battle actions and find new spots of connections.

Thus, standing on the shore of disrupted and gone, we try to grope something that united us long ago. The depth of reservoir does not frighten it just strengthens our confidence in applying to the other side, telling them our story, and offering our hand.

Throwing ribbon in hesitation we are wondering whether our opponent will understand us, whether he will catch this impulse of unity? Could we tie the shores of misunderstanding and hate, creating the new life for the both shores? What will the new life be for both sides: will it be happy or will it be uncomfortable coexistence? Whether new generations give in to this joining act? Or may be everything will break in the middle and all aspirations to tell our story will be washed away. For how long this connection will be still? How long will the new ties hold?

text by Olga Chekotovska





Rain
installation
at National Botanical Garden named after M.M. Grishko NAS of Ukraine (Kyiv, Ukraine)

José Ortega y Gasset thought, that true face of the society can be seen only with fleeting look. Modern technologies increased the pace of our lives even more. It seems that person have no opportunity even for a second to stop and think about the essence of things around. During a day almost the whole life passes through the gadgets, that became inseparable part of the existence of modern person. Technologies provide us with the access to any information such, as visual, sound or text. We basically live in the world of small screen, which can replace us the whole Universe. Everything can be done on distance in real time, everything can be simulated from rain to personal happiness. Imitation of reality is overall context of nowadays.

Installation Rain is based on the idea of coexistence of human being and nature, their alienation due to increasing of technological development of the world. The so called rain imitation in the landscape of nature is like a pause, that takes a person by surprise in the rush of big city. Stop and listen, feel the cool air and plunge into the inner self, synchronise the rhythm, overcome transcendental gap between micro- and macro universe and become whole.

Our lives depend more and more in microcircuit, but each of us can build his/her own microcircuit of being, and in such way put in doubt Cartesian claim about human's domination over nature. Human and nature are not opposite to each other, they are united, followed from each other, flowing and interacting regardless technological development or level of urbanisation.







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