Re-Weave

A mundane sofa brought by my paternal grandmother from her native place in the 1950s, became a point of inquiry as I witnessed its repair when the woven strings began to break, loosen and wear out. The work became a response to the above process as I began to question the interwoven aspects of time, loss, remembering and materiality.

The installation at Serendipity Arts Festival which was dismantled, culminated into this work. The work is the result of a haphazard act of re-weaving paper strips (used during the installation) with words in Hindi: Galna, Gal jaana and Gal Diya Jaana, after I began observing the sofa *carcass* (As I like to call it).

Nothing of the installation at the festival remains apart from the sofa carcass and this work which I brought back home.

*Re-Weave* | Clay on found paper strips and natural glue | 16.2 x 16.6 inches | 2020