



ישראלה הרגיל

מציגה בגלריה לאמנות, מכללת קיי, באר-שבע

בעקבות פוטוארוזיה

11.5.2010 – 12.4.2010

*...sunt mi
...stalinu sami, ale toś m...
...odsiem, bez ojca i matki - same jecha - bracia
...oje comó. Ja zis jistom tak daleko - ab k...
...gnierdnie tych, którzy nas ni...
...tęż spowodowali tyle ser i krwi,
...i może się jednak mieć, a powiem ja t...
...licie - wiele - za nas wyżytkich, lecz co...
...i może, choć wiem, że rozdzielę na inne trole...
...ojnę strasną, przerywem, choć dalece wy...
...nie - wysłucha licie na...
...nie...
...nie...*

אוצרים: ישראל רבינוביץ ותלמידות קורס האוצרות

This exhibition at the Kaye College in Beer Sheva reflects the experiences and events which Israella underwent throughout the war years as a little girl. During the war Israella, whose birth name was Iza, lived with a Polish family under the false identity of a Catholic girl named Eva.

Damaged photographs which were buried in the ground during the war, partly consumed by humidity, are the basis of this autobiographical exhibition. This photographic installation includes not only letters from a loving father worried about his tiny daughter, but also pages from a journal written by this eleven years old daughter later on, when she was living on a kibbutz, letters in which she shares with him her wartime experiences.

Next to pieces of documentation Israella hung some rustic iron pieces- abstract sculptures, small scaled but powerful they complete the verbal and photographic expression by quietly evoking the mood and atmosphere of those dark times of hiding.

Art brings to life a world long forgotten. A world which collapsed in clouds of dust and dirt which gathered around a three years old child, is now being poetically reconstructed by way of understatement which aims to pacify a turbulent soul.

A poetic expression, gentle brushstrokes- her father's violin strings, pictures of her mother who was later murdered by the Nazis, her father's letters, her journal laden with fear and loneliness and small scale sculptures. Personal memorials which are also universal and are relevant to all human beings.

"I don't know where you are and what your life is like. Do you know today is your birthday? My very own daughter...so many golden dreams we have had, your mother and I, when you were born. The sun shone upon us, happiness resided in our house..but fate had other plans. War. Hitler may he be damned forever demolished this garden of Eden."

(Taken from one of the letters written by the artist's father to his daughter whose whereabouts he didn't know).

Israel Rabinovitz