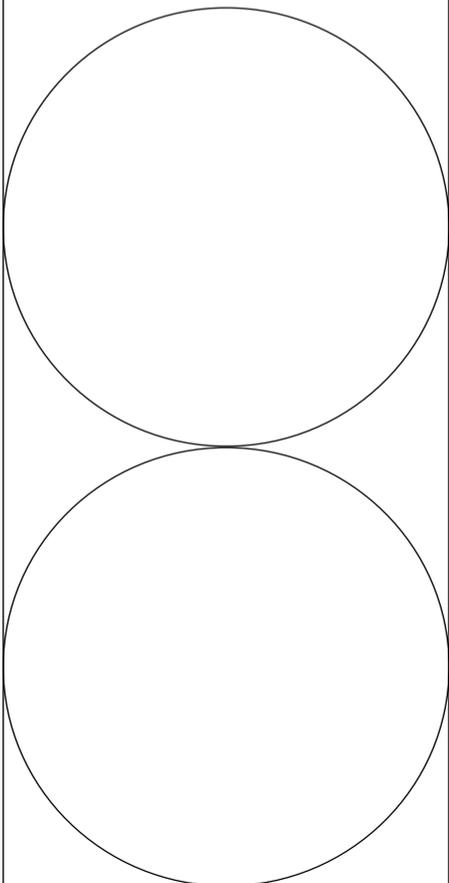


...until the moment of observation, the particle is in many states (superposition). The observation not so much reveals its characteristics (momentum, position) as creates it. It is the observer who decides which of its essences will come to life

(according to Erwin Schrödinger)



1\ Heart

We are all guided by our hearts, as if they were machines with knobs. I, you, he, she, it, factorial. (The factorial is a function that makes it possible to condense the formulas and relationships appearing in different actions).

2\ Evanescence. “Beauty Looking Back” (Hishikawa Moronobu)

Women: friends, relatives, in-laws, gorgeous, present, from thousands of years ago, saints and harlots. The touch of many of them shaped me emotionally, visually and intellectually. I love their weakness, which is their strength. I love their strength, which makes the world go round. I love looking at them over time. I try to capture the moment between “before” and “after”. Like in ukiyo-e, preserve a moment that lasted decades.

(Photographs: Mirosław Koch, Igor Zamorski, Artur Szczepaniak, Jerzy Wojciech Biniec, Jacek Tarnowski, Zoom, Joanna Molik, Ignacy Dzieduszycki, Arkadiusz Podstawka, Janusz Stankiewicz, Artur Ząb, Dorota Dyl-Dylka, Stanisław Wojaczek, Stanisław Lisowski)

3\ The Net. Persons: The Internet, Mother and Child

Prologue of a Greek tragedy. A well-fed mother with child. In peacetime. In an intimate situation. Their bodies and minds are not aware that they are together. They are touching each other, but feel no warmth. Their minds wander millions of discharges away, in a galaxy of virtual network connections. What will be the first song of the choir?

(Team: Bartosz Konieczny, Igor Zamorski, Sylwester Zdobylak)

4\ Dance

“Pariah” by Danielle Dax. It put me into trance 34 years ago, when the world was wild, dangerous, very intriguing and about to come into existence. The future was unknown, and now it is over. I danced. The past happened now.

(Team: Bartosz Konieczny, Igor Zamorski, Sylwester Zdobylak)

5\ Epiphany

It happened to me, I still don't know what it was, I saw everything and understood everything, I even saw the Dance. I was three years old.

(Team: Bartosz Konieczny, Igor Zamorski, Sylwester Zdobylak i Wiktoria)

6a\ Our Lady of Klatovy

Sometimes we see the Event. It is so powerful that everything around it ceases to exist.

(Our Lady of Klatovy – a painting found in the dumpster)

6b\ Madonna of the Grand Mosque

Sometimes we see the Event. It is so powerful that everything around it ceases to exist.

(A girl with a child in the Grand Mosque in Abu Dhabi, photograph by Beata Stankiewicz-Szczerbik)

6c\ No contraception: Agata Saraczyńska

(lenticular print, photograph by Jacek Tarnowski, Mirosław Koch)

7\ Dreams about Death

I want it to be soothing. Light, warm and pleasant rocking. This is how I imagine it. Without pain, suffering, sadness or fear. To see the sky with white clouds above me. This is how I dream about it.

8\ Selfie Madonna

I see myself in very many different ways. I never know how I look. I'm never really in touch with my own body. I've always thought that I'm somebody else. I took a selfie to see how I look, and I ended up in black despair. It wasn't me in the picture. It happened in 2017 when I was in Japan, I had the honour of putting on the costume and mask of Nō theatre. The women who were dressing me up and chatting were unaware that my friend knew Japanese. One of them said, “she was born in somebody else's body.” Everything became clear.

(Team: WRO Art Center, Bartosz Konieczny)

9\ Nō

One is supposed to bow to the Nō mask.

The mask is put on in the “mirror room” (*kagami-no ma*).

I find Them most beautiful.

Masks are used in many cultures.

This is where the whole story begins, different for each of us.

10\ Neutron

The world has ended for me several times. This is my fifth life in the same biological shell. I'm starting to feel it's worn down. My mind couldn't care less, of course.

(Team: WRO Art Center, Bartosz Konieczny)

11\ Stupid Monkey

I can't stand this stupid monkey in me any more. He sees everything, hears everything, feels everything and blurts everything out.

(Team: WRO Art Center, Bartosz Konieczny)