

# FIRETTI

## TALALIYA

by Sawsan Al Bahar



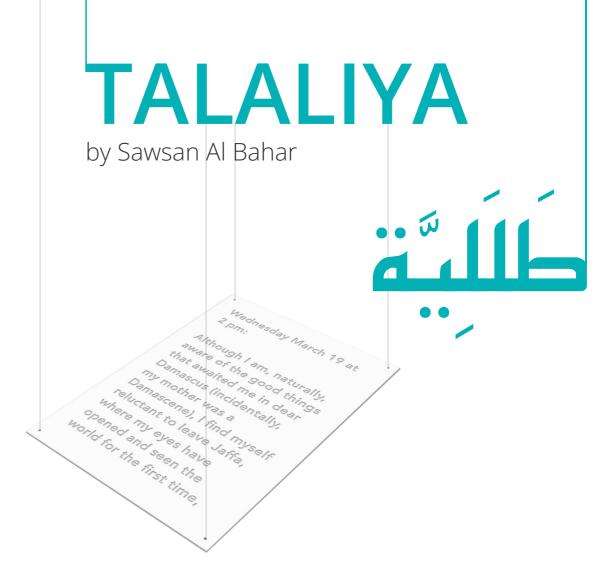




CONTEMPORARY

طلليتَّة | TALALIYA

Curated by Céline Azem September 25 to November 25, 2022 | at Firetti Contemporary, Dubai, UAE © 2022





### FOREWORD

*Talal*, in Arabic, is a ruin or a trace of a home; and *Atlal*, plural, are what is left behind once inhabitants of a place leave. In this solo show, Al Bahar presents a series of drawings and a large-scale installation that showcase the artist's preoccupation with intangible traces and remains. Looking at remnants left over by her family, Al Bahar attempts to make sense of her personal history and links her experience to that of Arab Diasporas who share the artist's existential trouble and her loss of place and permanence.

In ancient Arabic poetry, standing over the ruins, *Al Waqfa Al Talaliya, or Al Wuqoof 'Ala Al Atlal* is a prominent poetic practice, a ritual of reflection and mourning. Arab poets, standing on the ruins of past homes of loved ones long gone, recite their lines amid the desert sands. This type of poem begins by describing the home, its context and landscape, and then its traces and leftovers – erased by wind, carved by rain, invaded by grass and vegetation.

Well-known Arab poets from this ancient time include Umru' Al Qays, Turfah bin Al Abd, and Amru bin Kulthoom; through their 'talal' these poets express, in sincerity, their reality: a life of constant journeying, leaving and loss. It is thus, no wonder, that this poetic impulse evolved from the harsh requirements of living in the desert, and from the perpetual yearning for a past home and simultaneous search for a new one.

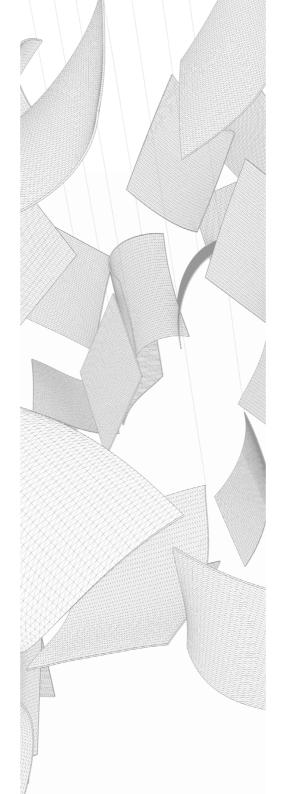
#### وتلَفَّتَتْ عيني فَمُدْ خَفِيَتْ" عنها الطلولُ تَلَفَّتَ القَلب Al Sharif Al Radi -

The poet describes his visit to the site of remains and ruins left by loved ones long gone by saying that as soon as his eyes lose sight of their traces, his heart flutters with a yearning for them again.

Inspired by these Ancient Arab poets, Al Bahar repeats this practice in an artistic rather than literary form, standing at her ruins and looking at remnants left over by her family: a collection of words, memories and evocations. Reflecting on the generational departures in her family's history and excavating content taken from their past, Al Bahar composes works to reconstruct lives through memories of objects and places, reaching across time to connect contemporary life with ancient experience, and referencing the cathartic practice to reckon with her personal history.

In her installation *Leaving is Home*, 3D printed sculptural sheets are suspended in a flurry, mid-air. Each sheet is inscribed with the words of her late grandfather, taken from his memoirs as he recollects his life in Jaffa, Palestine and his family's departure and gradual settlement in Damascus. With his mother and siblings, he left Palestine in 1947 as a child for a family visit to Damascus, unbeknown to him that he would never return again. 70 years later, Jaffa would not leave him.

Collectively, the sheets reconstruct one unfinished chapter, evoking a past still unforgotten by his granddaughter. Visitors are confronted with the installation at eye level, able to walk amid the pages and make out fractured remembrances.



The drawings, on the other hand, reconstruct memories through domestic objects and places. While they do not depict human beings, they evoke their presence in the traces they leave behind. Hanging in empty space, each object acquires a ghostly presence. The intense but simple draftsmanship in graphite, a medium that is a trace in itself, becomes a carrier of subtler metaphorical qualities. Sometimes referring to photographs and sometimes pulling from imagination, Al Bahar draws from places and objects long gone like a fruit plate in her grandmother's kitchen, a Jalabiya dress once worn by her mother and other motifs from daily life. Her subjects are interlinked, allowing viewers to uncover connections.

In a contemporary gesture that references *Al Waqfa Al Talaliya*, Al Bahar stands not at the atlal of her loved ones, but at the leftovers of their departures and the traces of their yearning and their memories. Collectively these works construct a metaphorical space where the artist recollects her loss, a loss inherited that remains, and links her to the generational displacements and departures in her family's history.

At the core of this exhibition, the artist's fear of death and destruction is laid bare. A mixture of determination and abandonment, *Talaliya* is a hymn of existential disquiet and an act that exhumes the traces of time and distance and the inevitability of generational loss.



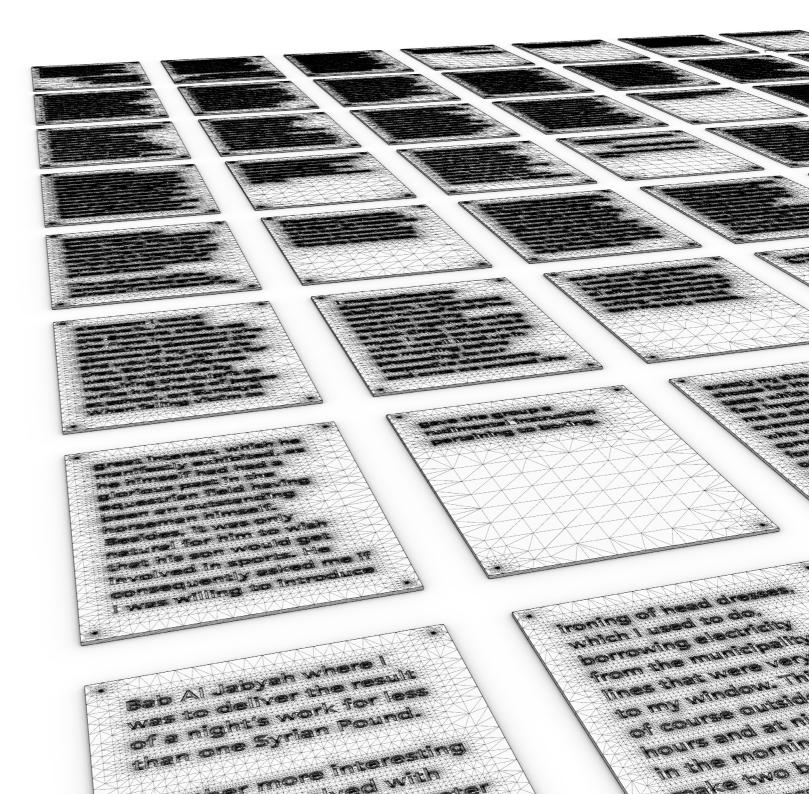
### Leaving is Home

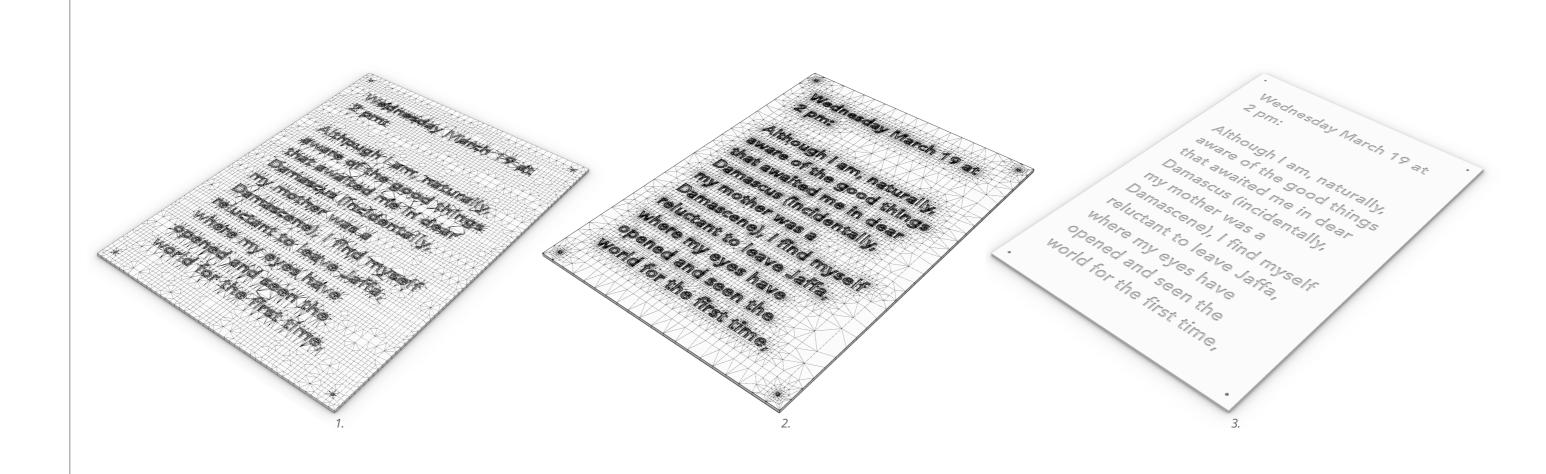
0

90 pieces of 3d printed PLA, synthetic wire and wood

In this sculptural installation, the artist inscribes the words of her late grandfather on every sheet, which she takes from his memoirs as he recollects his life in Jaffa, Palestine as a child, and his family's sudden departure and gradual settlement in Damascus.

A moment is frozen as the pages, suspended as if in a gust of wind, become the physical embodiment of his remembrances, written 70 years after his leaving home. The installation embodies one unfinished chapter in 90 pages.





Stages of 3D-Print Production



3D Model of Installation



3D Model of Installation



Jana (The Broth College), Az school I mad with the classro

ionate), But nciated, I found ouncing on the ps with an

d with the very nd the rest of nates knew. The imself was d and in view of

ີ festival, just as रेग्भ रेठ रबडरेग्वांग रो impatiant horsa into the race aft hearing the star Jaffa (The Broth College), Az school 1 mad with the classro 222323 1112 20







### Wednesday, March 19 at 2 p.m.

Although I am, naturally, aware of the good things that awaited me in dear Damascus (incidentally, my mother was a Damascene), I find myself reluctant to leave Jaffa, where my eyes have opened and seen the world for the first time, where I had the good fortune of being surrounded by love and appreciation on all sides; where I had the privilege of a first class primary schooling; where I was chosen to recite a very simple poem before an audience of parents who came to attend a celebration of I don't remember what, but do remember the poem and wonder whether it is appropriate to quote it in this context (after deliberation I decided to quote it, come what may, and here it goes:

بي وأمي الغالية\أصبحتما في عافية\تقبيلتان لكما\ظاهرة وخافية/صباح الخير يا أمي\صباح الخير يا أبتى\أقبل منكما كفا\أعيش بفضلها الجم. (تصفيق شبه حار على ما أظن)

Back to reminiscing (without adhering to strict chronological order). The Noble Prophet said something like that: Live as long as you wish, but you are bound to die; Love whomever you wish, but you will have to say good bye; and act as you wish, but you will be recompensed thereby.

عش ما شئت فإنك ميت\وأحبب من شئت فإنك مفارق\واعمل ما شئت فإنك مجزى به.

Now, after nearly seventy years, I find it difficult to leave Jaffa, just yet. What about my naughty driving the car of my mother's doctor by just pushing the starter button (at the time that was how engines were started) till it went into a kind of swamp, driving the doctor to almost madness and making him determine not again to visit my mother,



telling her in his French pronunciation of the word عفخيبت (devil) as عفخيبت tence (ابنك عفريت!!)

What can I do with tens of episodes like that. They press for recognition and I find it difficult to ignore them. Here is another: Mother was asthmatic and the doctor "ordered" her to go back to Damascus for its dry weather which is unlike Jaffa's humid weather that was detrimental to her condition. So she left me at her sister's who was in Jaffa. My aunt's balcony overlooked the courtyard of a Sudanese group of singers and I used to watch them as they rehearsed their songs before going to the radio station known at the time as. اذاعة الشرق الأدنى In time I got to learn these songs and they took me with them to the radio station. Those who heard the group reported that my voice was preponderant and since then they used to take me with them to sing at weddings and similar occasions and paid me for that (I was nearly eleven years at the time). Are such episodes worth reporting? Or take the case of mother going to my school مدرسة الفرير with a friend of hers who spoke French (mother, bless her soul, was illiterate) in order to complain to the School Director (Frere Directeur) about my boxing activities. He told her there was nothing wrong with that, specially as it did not affect my excellent academic performance, adding, "besides, yesterday your son had signed a contract with us for using our playground for a boxing match to be staged here!".

And how about my friends at the club? How can I leave them just like that without touching on several occurrences that are stuck in my memory, craving expression! My reluctance to leave Jaffa, just as yet, may be appreciated, I think, by a sympathetic audience. I hope I am right. If not, I would appreciate hearing anything to the contrary.



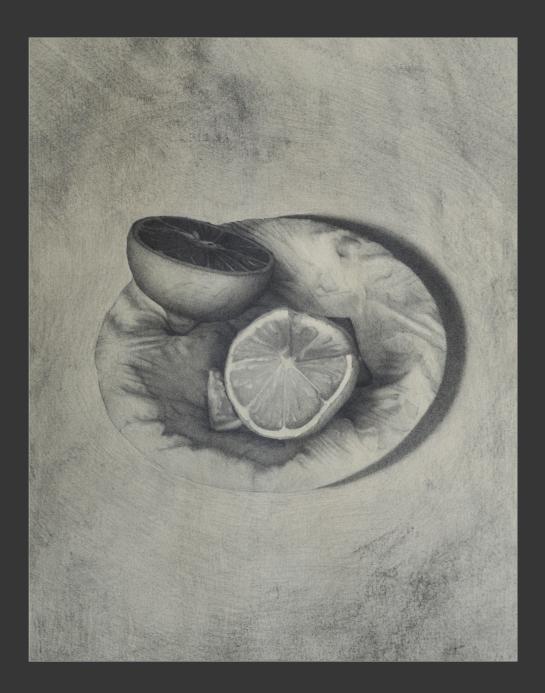
*Laundry Line, 2022* Graphite, watercolor and charcoal on paper 41 x 38 cm (framed)



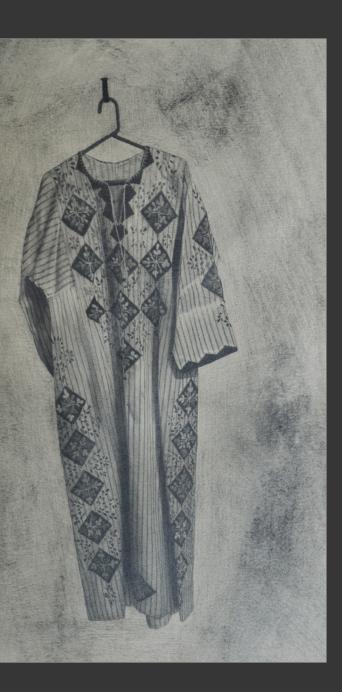
*Chair, 2022* Graphite, watercolor and charcoal on paper 41 x 38 cm (framed)



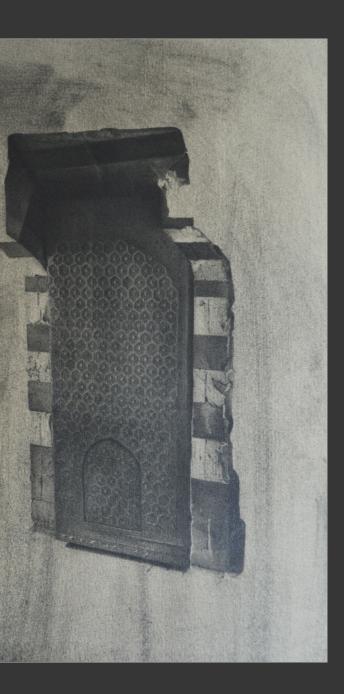
*Lemon, 2022* Graphite, watercolor and charcoal on paper 41 x 38 cm (framed)



*Jalabiya, 2022* Graphite, watercolor and charcoal on paper 41 x 38 cm (framed)



Bab Khan Ass'ad Pasha, 2022 Graphite, watercolor and charcoal on paper 41 x 38 cm (framed)



*Forest Fire I, 2022* Graphite on paper 55 x 44 cm (framed)



Forest Fire II, 2022 Graphite, ink, medium and oil on paper mounted on wood board 95 x 65 cm (framed)



*Untitled Tree, 2022* Graphite, ink and oil on paper 55 x 44 cm (framed)









*Graphics, 2022* Graphite, watercolor and charcoal on paper













*Paintings, 2022* Graphite, ink, medium and oil







#### Art Studio of Sawsan Al Bahar Work on Installation

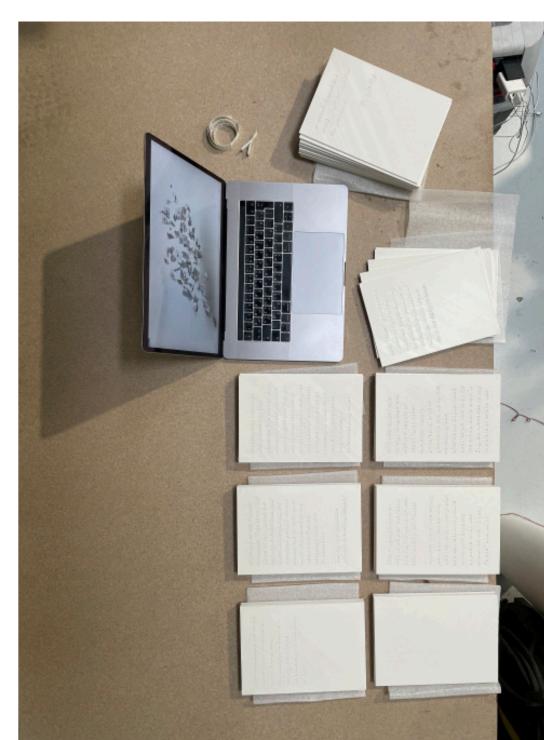


Art Studio of Sawsan Al Bahar 3D Print



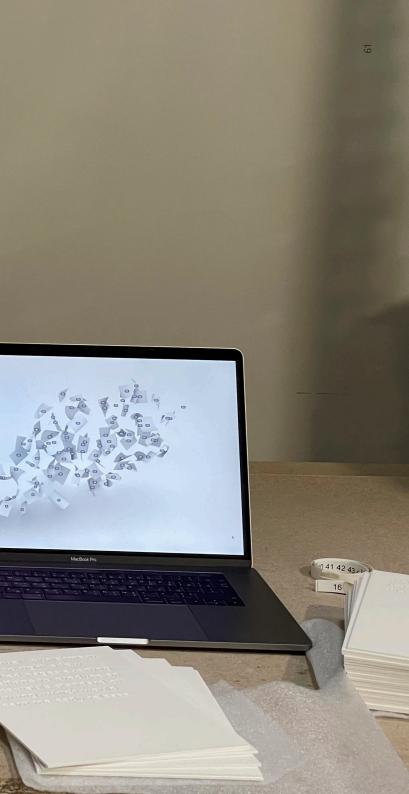








into a presentation of an internet constitution of the set and internet of a set of the second set of a set of a second of the second set of the second because of a set of the set (1) An one to implicit an operation of the interface o







## SAWSAN AL BAHAR | BIO

Born in Damascus and raised in the U.A.E, Sawsan Al Bahar is an artist, architect and researcher based in Dubai. Sawsan seeks the discreet ways history influences personal narratives in the region, investigating her own and searching for the home myth within works of graphite on paper, digital scans, and text. An intense draftsmanship is the basis of her work, and she employs digital-scanning to access and depict an absent homeland. Her meticulous drawings are poetic entanglements, falling at the crossroads of past and future, evoking an intimate past image, and highlighting to the viewer the tension between the real and the fabricated.

Al Bahar has participated in numerous national exhibitions and galleries including Speculative Links at Art Dubai (Dubai, 2022), Ghost Catcher at the Luxembourg Pavilion Expo 2020 (Dubai, 2022), Community & Critique at Art Abu Dhabi (Abu Dhabi, 2016), Wra'a Al-Zaman in Abu Dhabi Music & Art Foundation (Abu Dhabi, 2015), Sikka Art Fair (2015, Dubai) and Made in Tashkeel (2015, Dubai).

Al Bahar will be participating in the 17th edition of ArtVerona with Firetti Contemporary under the curation of Sona Stepanyan.





#### EDUCATION & FELLOWSHIPS PERMANENT COLLECTION 2019 Angel Academy of Art, Florence 2015-2016 Salamah Emerging Artist Fellowship (in partnership with Rhode Island School of Design), AWARDS Salamah bint Hamdan Al Nahyan Foundation, Abu Dhabi, U.A.E. 2013 American University of Sharjah, U.A.E. Bachelor of Science in Architecture & Design graduated Cum Laude, minor in Visual Art SHORTLISTS 2019 Amsterdam Light Festival SOLO SHOWS [collab with B. AlBahar] 2022 Talaliya, Firetti Contemporary, Dubai 2016 LUZ II, Dubai Design Week [collab. with R. Al Ghurair] 2015 Leaves of Time, Abu Dhabi Music & Art Festival GROUP SHOWS 2022 Eyes Wide Shut, Firetti Contemporary, Dubai SELECTED PUBLICATIONS 2022 Speculative Links, Warehouse 421, Art Dubai 2021 Ghost Catcher, Luxumbourg Pavilion, Expo 2020 Discourse, Abu Dhabi 2020 Covid Conversations, Tashkeel Art Hub, Dubai 2019 Convergence, [collab with B. AlBahar] Stuttgart 2018 The Figure in 4 Weeks, Chiaro Scuro Studio, Florence 2017 *Dubai Design Week* [collab with B. AlBahar+R. Al Ghurair] WORKSHOPS 2017 Greenpoint open studios, Java Studios, Brooklyn, NY 2016 Place & Unity, Maraya Art Centre, Sharjah 2016 Community & Critque, Warehouse 421, Art Abu Dhabi 2015 Made in Tashkeel, Tashkeel Art Hub, Dubai 2015 Mobious Design House, Sikka Art Fair, Dubai 2015 Sheikha Manal Young Artist Award, Dubai 2013 6 Degrees, American University of Sharjah, UAE and Media, Venice 2012 Sheikha Manal Young Artist Award, Dubai 2011 Sheikha Manal Young Artist Award, Dubai

2015 Wra'a Al Zaman/Leaves of time, Abu Dhabi

Sheikh Khalifa Scholarship Award, a full scholarship granted annually to one student for academic excellence and creative achievement, Sharjah, UAE Music & Art Foundation, Abu Dhabi

2017 M.E. Emerging Designer Prize 2015 Christo/Jeanne-Claude Award 2014 Abraaj RCA Innovation Scholarship

2016 E11 | Gradient, Centre for Architectural 2016 Place & Unity: Works from the ADMAF Collection, Sharjah 2014 Alleyway 51, WTD Magazine, Dubai

2020 Drawing it out, Dagmara Genda, Berlin Art Institute [virtual] 2019 Painting the figure from life, Denis Sarazhin, Rome 2019 Painting the portrait from life, Denis Sarazhin, Rome 2019 Drawing the Human Figure, Sergio Chobirko, Florence 2018 Constructive Anatomy, Davide Barbini, Florence 2015 Painting from life, International Summer Academy of Fine Arts 2011 Shelters & settlement, Amman 2011 Beyond Entropy, The AA, Venice 2010 Drawing Umbria in 10 days, Florence

2010 Amman Lab, Columbia University Middle Easter Research Centre, Amman



+971 55 228 5475 info@firetticontemporary.com www.firetticontemporary.com

Al Quoz 1, Street 8 Alserkal Avenue, Unit 29 Dubai, UAE