De-Colonizing Art Institutions

Maria Thereza Alves
Song-Ming Ang
Priscila Arantes
Stefan Baltensperger + David Siepert
Fabiana de Barros
Mabe Bethônico
Flavio Cury
Jimmie Durham
Gabriel Flückiger and Vera Leisibach
Hikaru Fujii
Szuper Gallery
Patrick Hamilton
Taloi Havini and Gabriella Hirst

Ana Hupe
Matrizes des Resistência

Balz Isler
Daniel Jablonski
San Keller
Astrid S. Klein
Michael Leung / Kai Fong Pai Dong
Marinka Limat
Nkule Mabaso
Filippo Minelli
Lisl Ponger
Raghavendra Rao K.V.
Roee Rosen
Sally Schonfeldt
Katrin Stroebel and Simo Laouli
Túlio Tavares
Navid Tschopp
Lucie Tuma
Maiá Vaz Valente
Katie West
Claire Wintle
Casa da Xiclet
Zou Zhao

ONCURATING
PROJECT SPACE
In her own planet, Anna weaves rags out of ideas: if there are hungry people, she gives them to eat. She experienced acceptance on the dance floor, exchanging new dance moves, did not learn her mother tongue - what for? - and regrets it now. Today, she wanders with the void of belonging simultaneously to two worlds and to none at all.

During the 70s, there were only three African families in her city. Now, she has lost count of the number of people, so much so that the supermarket girl addresses to her in English. Anna takes a deep breath and wishes a full-world citizenship.

On the outside, she over perfects her German, her Berlin gestures, as though that city was born from her, to the extent that she gets surprised by such a familiarity, her absolute control of the territory, allowing her to take shortcuts via bridges that don’t actually exist.
Olorum determined that our most important mission is when we dedicate ourselves to a cause. Eliana gave herself to the health of the body, which also happens to be that of the soul. People ask her for help and, in turn, they also transmit lots of affection. This fills her with energy.

She likes to be in love and, just like her ancestors, crossed the Atlantic because of love, her partner for twenty-five years now. In order to learn the language and blend in, she took care of old ladies. Even from far away, Eliana takes care of those who remained in her homeland.

She let her hair out when she crossed the ocean, it was part of the liberating process; she was so radiant that she amassed compliments. Never again did she tie it up anymore. Eliana practices interior balance on a daily basis and teaches white mothers of Afro children that harmony is all about gathering, not separating.
Marilena allows herself to learn on an ongoing basis, she re-thinks herself through different ways, fashions and experiences, mastering hang gliding. She brought along the belief as a good and as soon as she came into the new planet, she found out what would change her life forever: Internet, uniform and free bus tickets.

She licked rapadura instead of sucking it, so as to extend the time it took to go to the school. Even without wearing her nagô braids, she heard a door slam behind her. She raised her chin and started to spin on the fan cover, adapting the part to her feet, hardened by the Angolan streets, where she walked like a grasshopper. She could not give up, it was a must that the encounters happened, although Saci Pererê was not quite arôni...