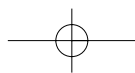
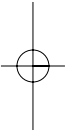
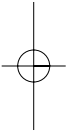
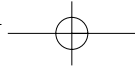


Vesna Bukovec

SOME STUFF



u t r e c h t



Some things I remember ...

u t r e c h t

METRO



I wanted to use the metro for the first time in my life.

I went to a metro employee to buy a ticket. He told me to buy it from the machine. I put three coins, one guilder each, into the slot. I waited. The machine swallowed them and made some noises as if it were print-

ing. I looked into the lower receptacle, but nothing came out. No ticket and no money. The machine ripped me off.

I had to go to the another machine and buy another ticket.

BIKE

They stole my bike. I went to the city centre every evening to try to buy a new one from some junkie, but there were no junkies with bicycles.

Once, a person bought a bike right in front of my nose; I was a little too late.



Finally one evening a junkie came by. He was walking by a bicycle. The bike didn't seem to be in very good condition. He wanted 20 guilders for it. I said I wanted to try it first. The junkie told me that I could try it if I paid half in advance. So I paid. I tried the bike and it was no good. The junkie walked away and didn't return my money.

Then two kids drove by on a big black bike. They wanted to sell it to me for 15 guilders. I told them that I would give them the bike I just bought and another 5 guilders. They looked at the bike and laughed. One kid tried it and found out it was no good, the brake just broke. I told them that they could repair it. They didn't want it. So I gave them 10 guldens and left them the broken bike as well.

Finally I had got another bike. It was worse than the bike that was stolen from me in the first place. The brakes were very strange and it was quite an experience to ride it.

u t r e c h t

PIG



My friend sewed a big pig from a pink cloth and stuffed it with soft material. It was an artwork. She wanted to show it at the school exhibition. She strapped the pig on her back and drove through

the city.

People were turning their heads to see the pig. Some of them, especially the kids, were laughing. At the exhibition everybody liked the pig. The school even considered buying it.



F I S H

My landlady had an aquarium. She used to have three fish in it. One big and two small ones. Then one day the big fish bite off the small one's tail. The small fish died. After one week the other



small fish died too; it was either too sad from the loss of a friend or too afraid of the big fish.

My landlady doesn't like the big fish. She wished it was dead. But she doesn't have the heart to flush it down the toilet. So she is waiting for the fish to die. She hasn't changed the water in the aquarium for one year now. Otherwise she feeds the fish regularly. Once even the landlady's cat fell into the aquarium.

The fish is still alive.

u t r e c h t

CAT



Once my landlady's cat caught a pigeon. The cat brought it to its master as a present and as an act of gratitude.

When she saw the pigeon in the cat's mouth, my landlady screamed. The

cat dropped it. The pigeon was still alive, but its leg and its wing were broken.

My landlady called the animal emergency service. After one hour they came to take the pigeon and cure it. She had to pay 25 guilders.

The cat was punished and it was not allowed to be inside the house during the night inside the house through the night.

u t r e c h t



u t r e c h t



FOLDING - SCREEN, 1999

The Folding-Screen represent my private place, a symbolic shelter in a foreign environment, with which I fenced in myself from the surroundings.

This work was made during the student exchange programme in Utrecht.

It is made of a cardboard folding-screen. Behind it are all my things in the studio, including the leftover material which resulted from making the folding-screen. On the inside of the folding-screen are some photos taken in the city and in my apartment and are showing the garbage and all the mess.



In this work I combined two themes that at the moment seemed to me to be most important: the situation in the studio, where it was impossible to work - there were four of us

(exchange students) in a relatively small place, which had no doors, so anybody could look in at any moment. There were no materials and no tools available.



u t r e c h t

FOLDING - SCREEN

The other thing was the fascination with garbage. The Netherlands have a habit of leaving garbage on the street, in bags or just like that - for garbage-



men and also for the passers-by (you just put out the things that you don't need anymore but are still useful on the street and someone will take it).



utrecht

FOLDING - SCREEN



u t r e c h t

FOLDING - SCREEN

Besides I happened to
live with a roommate
whose place was a total
mess.

And so my room turned
out to be a mess too.



u t r e c h t

some other stuff ...



Some more of the beautiful still lifes "arranged" by my roommate I had the chance to see.



u t r e c h t

like ...

riding ...



... observing



reading ...



... playing

13

14

u t r e c h t

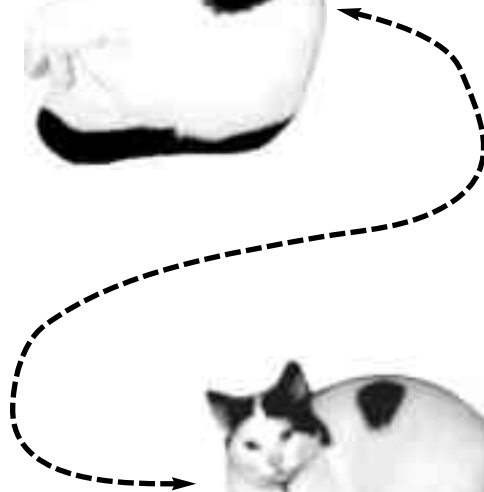
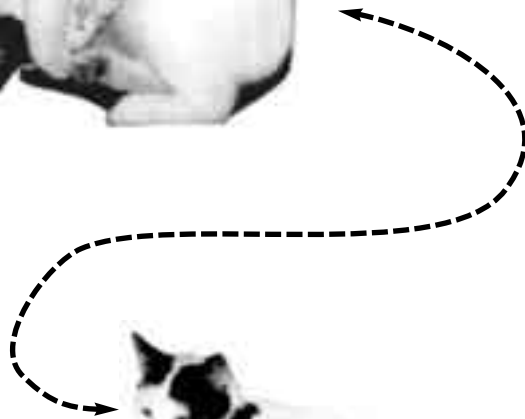
and the cats

I enjoyed watching and playing with the two cats a lot.

The result is quite a substantial amount of material on cats.



u t r e c h t





A.99

u t r e c h t

