

Where white was red

I have planned to make an artistic reflection on gender violence while in Krems: from my own story to the women in Ciudad Juárez. I knew I was going to be isolated from all that disturbs concentration and that a winter I had never experienced would be a central experience. What I didn't know was I would be a neighbour to the biggest high security jail in Austria. That circumstance made me know I really had to work on the violence issue, and to involve the jail somehow on it.

I then wanted to bring a new, different spring in the middle of the winter as a spell for life. A Maybaum in Februar, where each coloured rag symbolized the stolen life of a woman claiming for Justiz.

Unter rot, the artwork, the whole experience of the residence, the looking glass it was for me, meant an important challenge that strengthened my Art practice and my social activism.

Elizabeth Ross