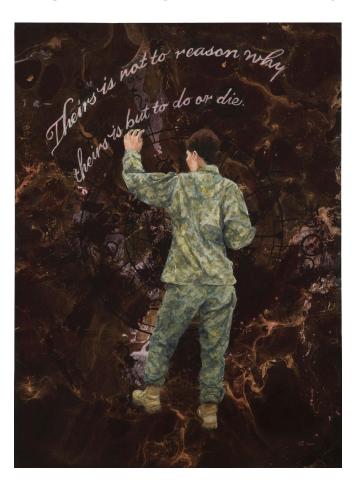
## TATIANAGARMENDIA

## Prophet 7 at Elga Wimmer Gallery in New York May 21st-June 14th



The Prophet series hovers a prophecy above a US soldier, usually it is a quote from a popular war movie. The mythologizing function of war movies reveals a kind of Eternal Return, in which the sacred intrudes upon our world with its archetypes and mythic heroes. These are the narrative arcs that help define our complex attitudes towards war. Sometimes, the soldier stands in front of an astral chart, thus questioning what role fate may play in the life of individuals as nations go to war.

Here the quote is from the film *Saving Private Ryan*. Barely discernible against the dark, marbled ground is the astral chart for Joan of Arc. Come see the piece at **Elga Wimmer in Chelsea!** 

Prophet 7, 2011 from The Last Judgment 30"h x 22"w 35"h x 27"w, framed Mixed media on paper

Earlier this year, selections from my Lamentation series were exhibited at Art Konsult Gallery and Aakriti Art Gallery, in India. Both exhibits were curated by Amit Mukhopadhyay.



## New work featured at Columbia City Gallery, May 20th-July 5th



I created all new photographs and videos for *Migration*, a three woman show, at Columbia City Gallery in Seattle. The concept of the exhibit, an examination of how the self is dislocated through migration and punishment seemed especially resonant,

given my family history and early childhood experiences. There is no question this is my most personal and transparent work.

Patria Querida (Dear Homeland), above, uses a popular *son Cubano* as a marker for the nostalgia countless refugees experience. Choked with homesickness, many exiles openly dream of returning to their lands and properties, despite the suffering that led them to flee their native soil. Layers of longing and loss blend in this movie created in remembrance of Toni, an orphan I met when my family was confined to a camp for political dissidents. His parents were taken for questioning and were never seen again.

The human body becomes contested territory in the video at right. A spotlight tracks movement across my body, revealing international visas stamped on my skin. A spoken litany repeats and distorts verses from Reza Mohammadi's poem You Crossed the Border, creating a disorienting intonation. This was my most difficult shoot!

