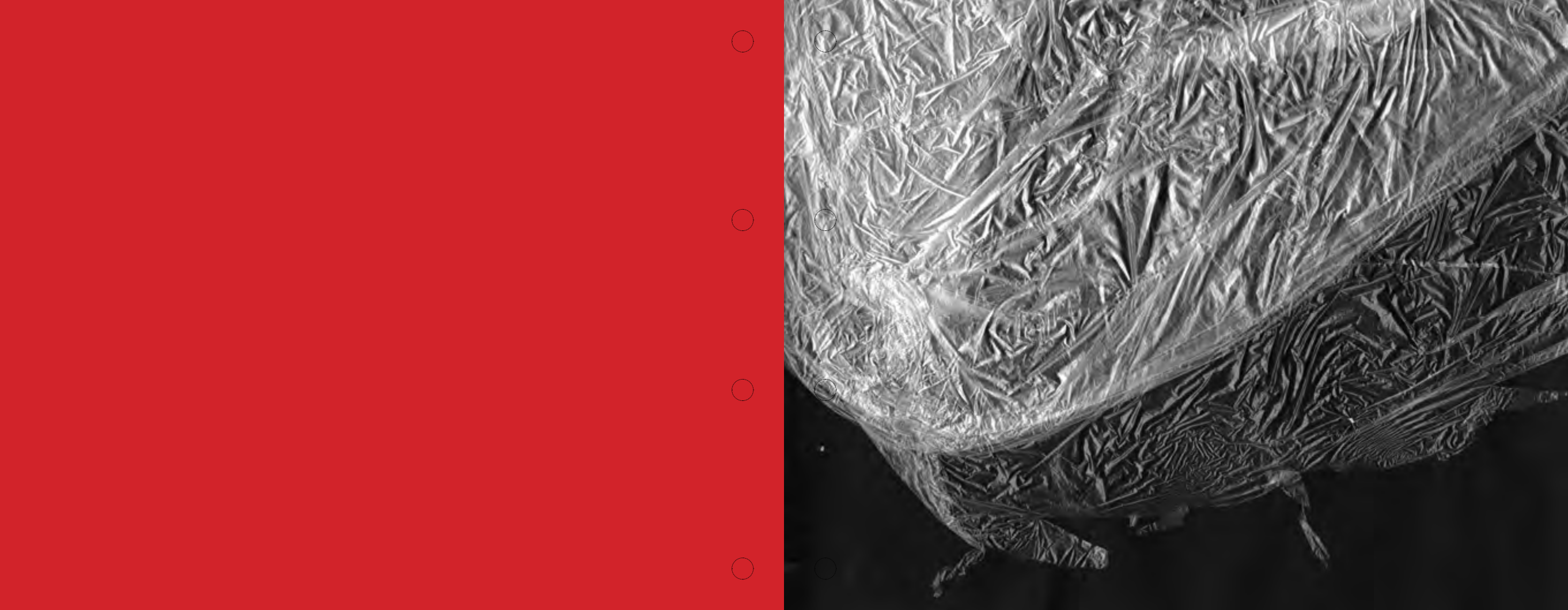
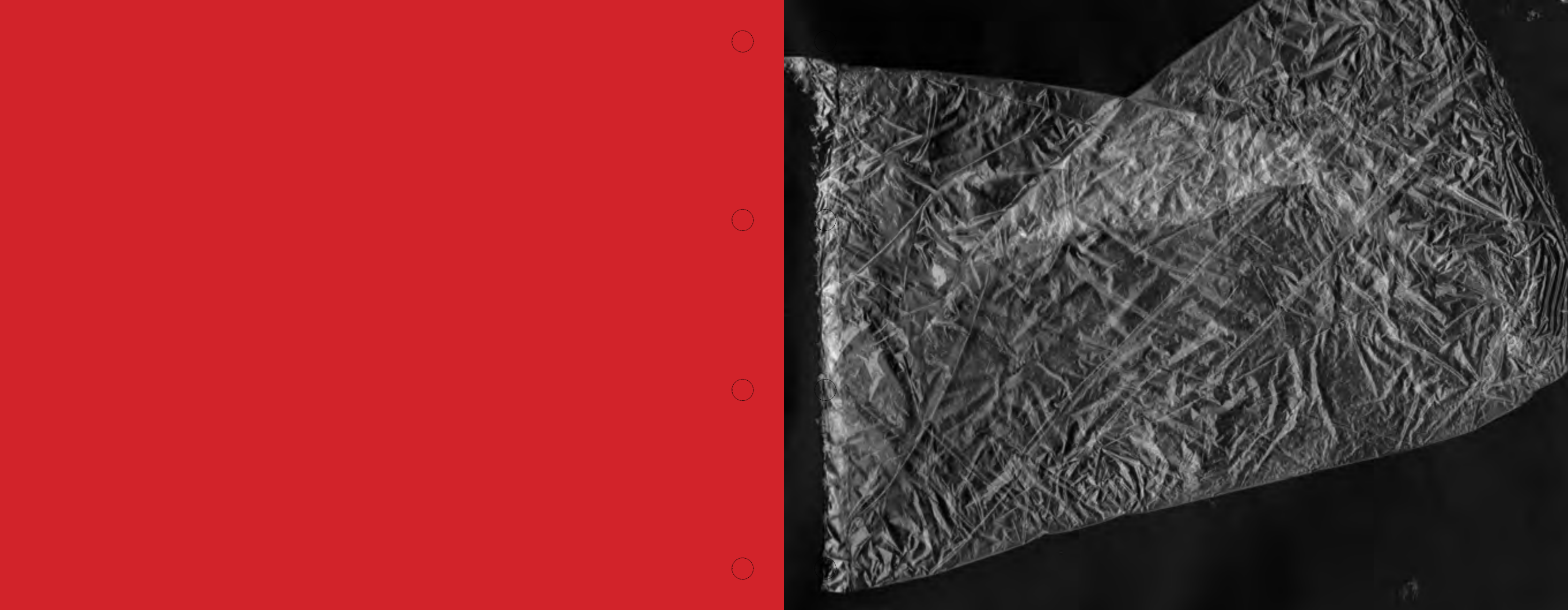
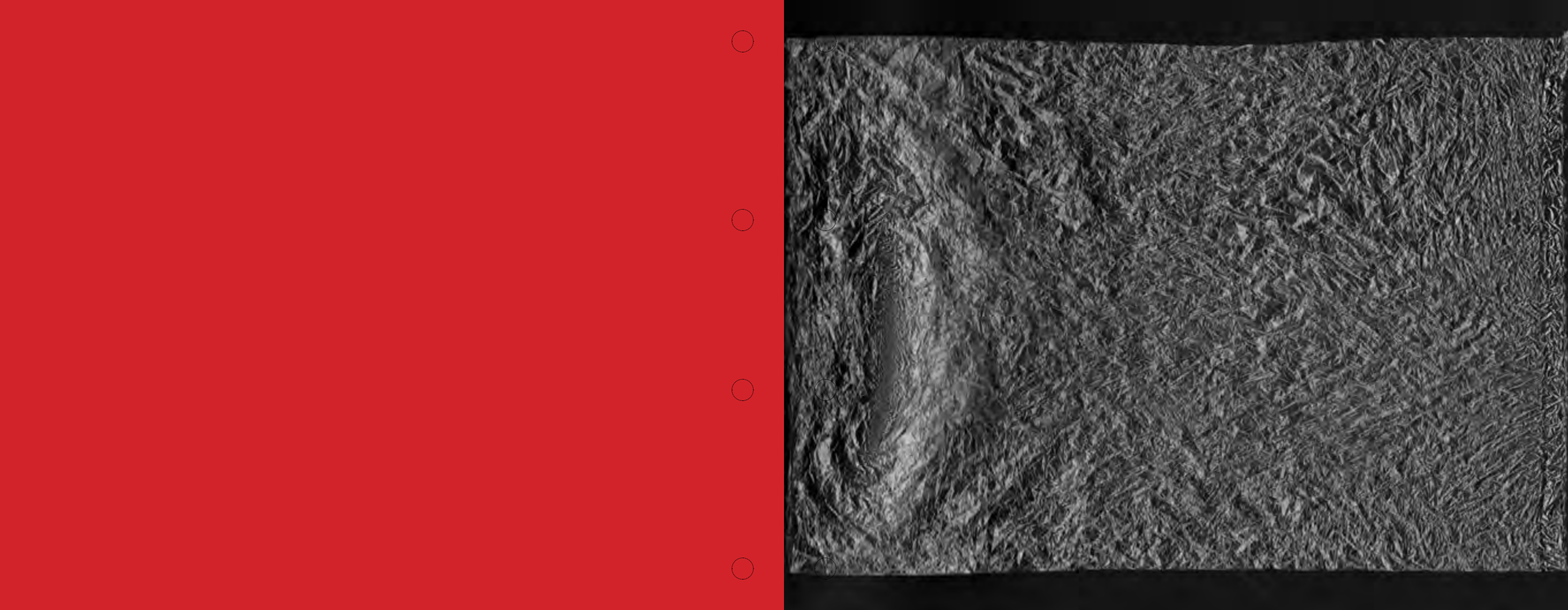


# PETRA KUBISOVA

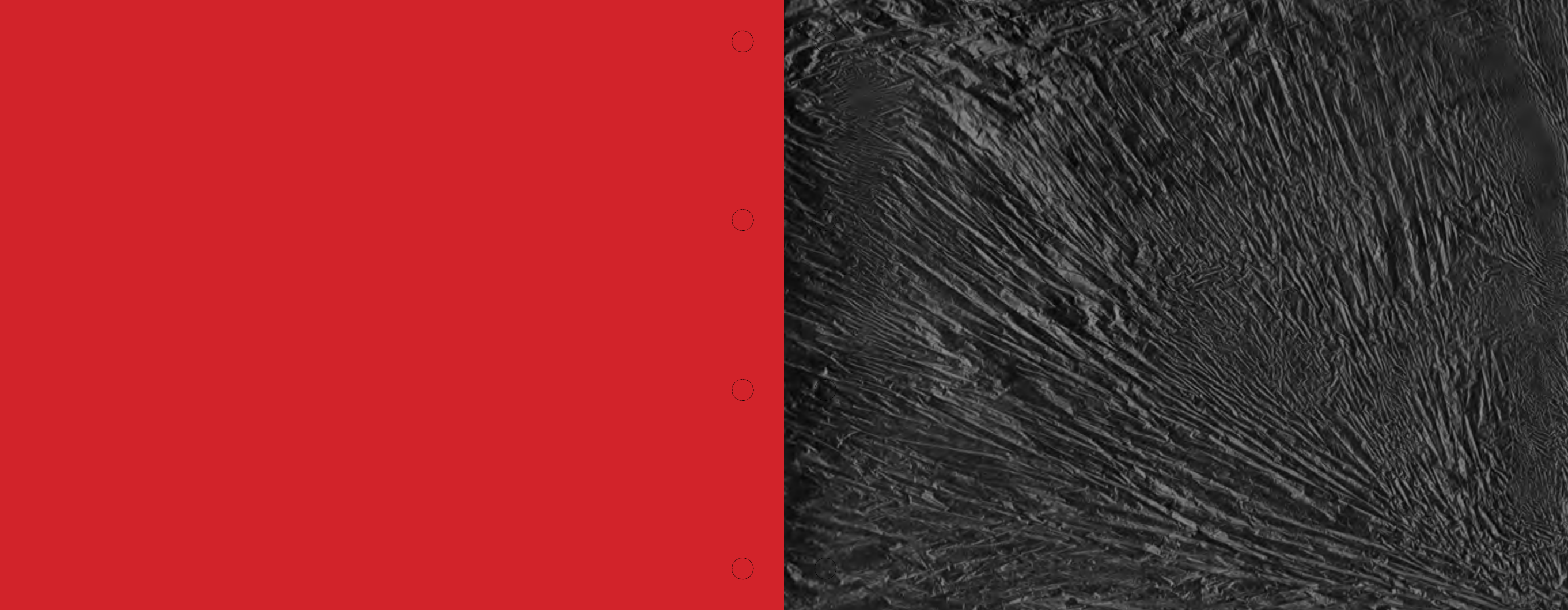












In the midst of having  
eternal conversations  
about dinosaurs with  
my son, millions of  
years of evolution and  
constant change and  
adaption, volcanoes,  
frozen land and layers  
and layers of life  
leveled on top of each  
in the ground...



...and I am reminded of the things that are going to be different in our world for the moment and what it means to consider the momentary. Hands, touch and sensation are held at distance. The ever-present scrubbing, looking, distancing, masking and the bizarre amounts of plastic and barricading everywhere distorts my perception of time as I explain these perceptible models of history into tow.





...the hands, but the plastic  
shrouds and the deliberate  
purpose to remain separate  
become mathematic as we  
queue and wait and place  
our bodies in confined  
spaces, circles and behind  
the established barricades,  
dutiful as if attending a  
funeral, solemn and worn...

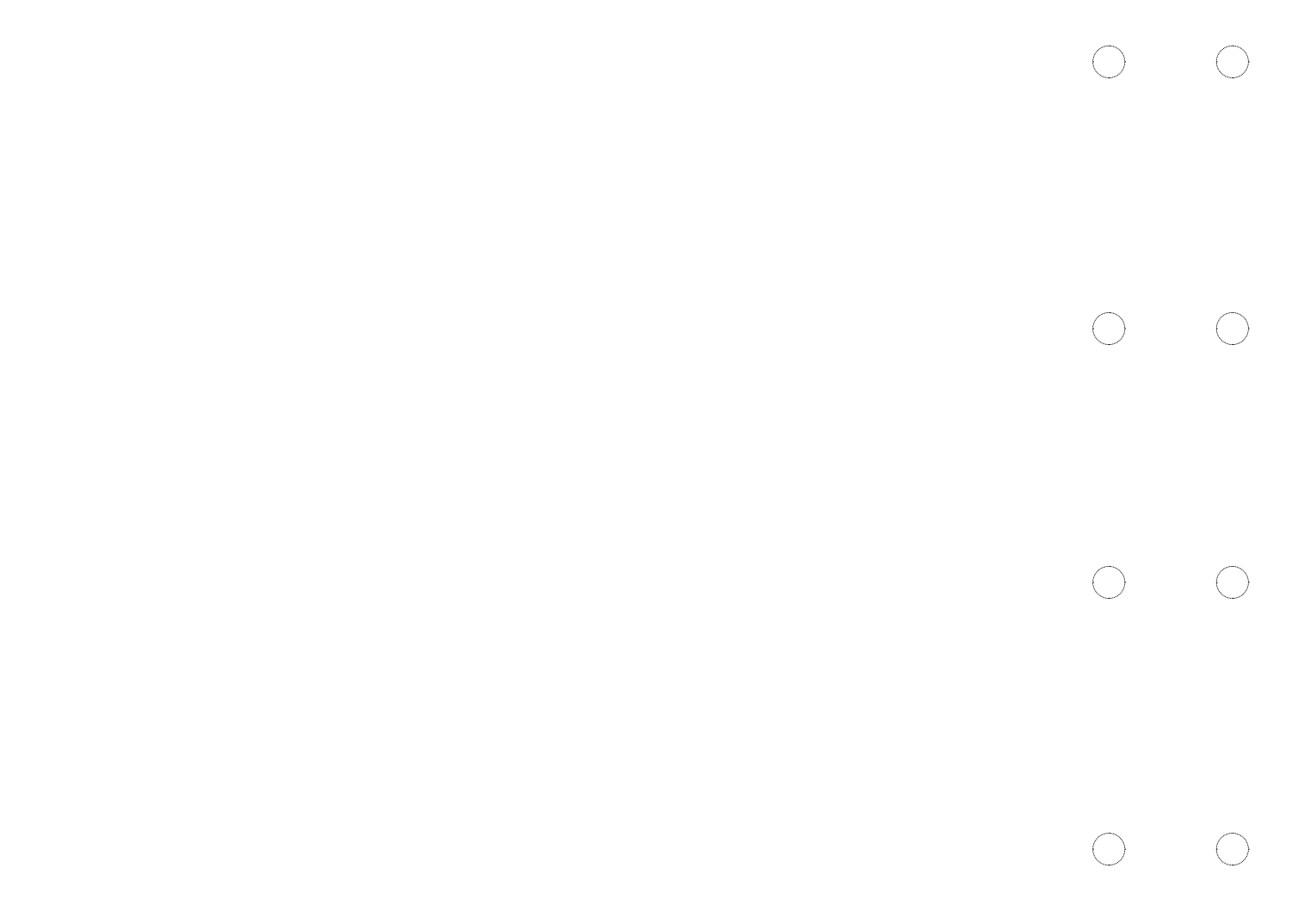


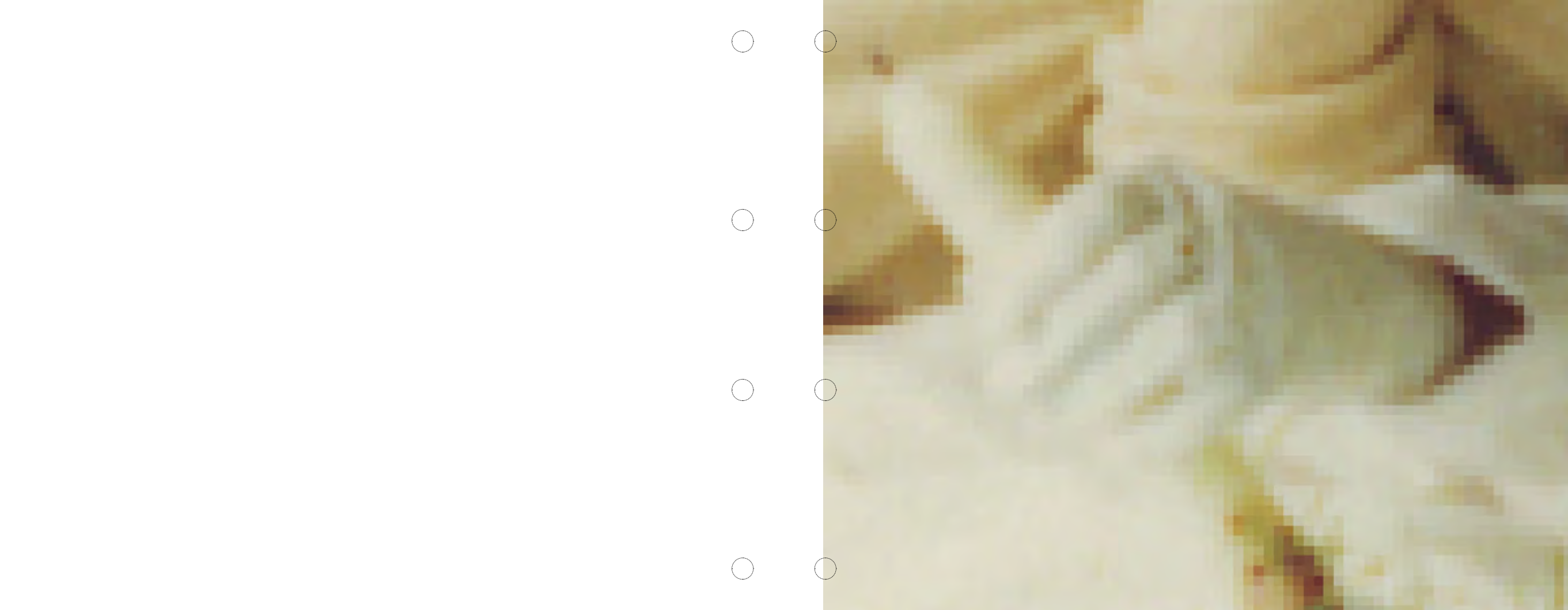




- 
- 
- 
- 
- 
-









- 
- 
- 
- 
- 
- 
- 
- 









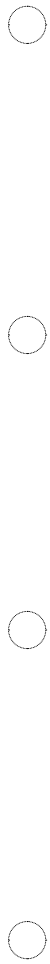
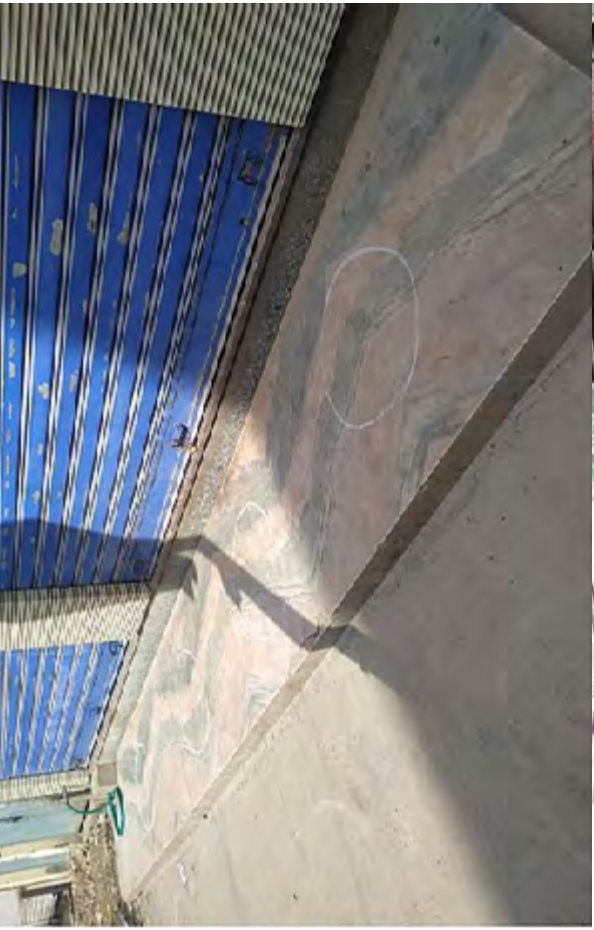
- 
- 
- 
- 
- 
-











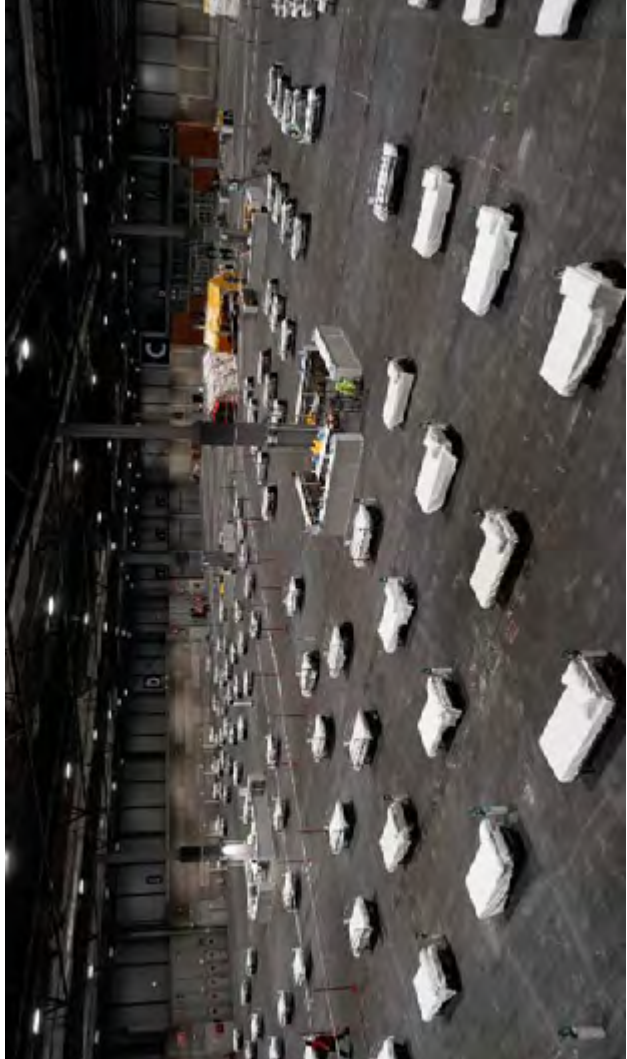












- 
- 
- 
- 
- 

- 
- 
- 
- 
- 



BLEAK  
HOUSE

\*

**PETRA KUBISOVA**

Curated

by

**BRAD FEUERHELLM**

Edited    Designed    Published

by

**VOID**

Void is  
João Linneu ; Sylvia Sachini ; Myrto Steirou

No. IX - FEB  
2021

Printed  
& bound  
in Athens,  
Greece

