

MODERN ART OXFORD

Mariana Castillo Deball

his heart rested as the site named the middle place, 2020

Audio

2 minutes

Courtesy of the artist

I have been waiting in a dusty storage for many, many years. I would say that four months ago, someone came to take out the heavy blanket that laid about me. And I became really excited. I thought wow, I'm finally going to host a beautiful object, I'm finally going to be shown to other people. The transport came after a couple of months, and then I was taken to another museum, to a place I've never been before. In this place, people started to clean my glass, to pamper the wood. To change the base where the object would be placed. I had so many expectations, I thought maybe I would host a beautiful dinosaur bone, or probably one of those gigantic ceramic vessels. Then they started to set up the lights. I kept on waiting and waiting. I realized that the opening was about to start, and I was empty. Probably the object that I was supposed to exhibit couldn't be shown. But why? Probably the original people who made it doesn't want it to be shown. That is why this vitrine is left empty, as a symbol of respect to all the objects that have been taken without consent, and not asking the original makers, the proper conditions or even the possibility to exhibit it to a wider audience. Between making and knowing something.