

## ***Autobiography, hihihihhi. (through the close set bars of a cage)***

Galvanised iron and structural steel, found, scrap

Carved branches from wind-broken fallen trees growing in a field.

Ida Idaida works with installations and sculptures in different materials. The work she created for Ulvhälls hållar looks like a large cage. It contrasts with the wild bushes and trees around it. The cage can be seen as a symbol of what is being tamed and enclosed. A cage need not have a physical form. A grid can be created by strict structures that are intended to maintain an order or state, but which also restrict freedom and movement. Anyone who sees the world through bars is shut out of reality and being locked in is a kind of death as life is no longer fully available.

*"So that the one who has been made into a nobody, functions according to the laws of nothingness. Only appearances in one direction. Only being on another. Nothing has a name - to somehow give it a face, an (obscene, protesting) body. Nothing's name is death. Death is lecherous. It wants to see common law multiply, in cages. "*

Birgitta Trotzig, The Disease p.10

Text by curator Björn Norberg











