**Avivia Raz | Until Nightfall**

**Curator: Said Abu Shakra**

“The more torn we are, the more complete we are”

Nathan Zach

**Until Nightfall** is composed of two separate segments in juxtaposition—*The* *Path* and *Parting*, two bodies of work created in recent years that deal with different and sometimes clashing realities in the artist’s life.

**The Path**

An installation composed of fragile and impermanent human images that are mired at the core of the mad dash of urban life. The images are made of scraps of colorless, texture-less paper—a vulnerable, impermanent, and fleeting matter that is in fact anti-matter. Raz has developed a special technique in which layers of paper are placed atop each other to create a crumbling three-dimensional entity, torn and disposable, sensitive to nuances and to the interplay of light and shadow. The simple paper, devoid of all aesthetic or alluring qualities, reveals a truth as naked as life itself. Ostensibly, these are street scenes; the changes in size, however, stir a sense of the unreal that one may interpret as a metaphor for demise and loss.

Raz’ lost images are exposed to the ravages of life; even the illusion of the security of living in a protected home is beyond their reach. Yesterday’s newspaper, thrown into the trash, is a device by which the expulsion of a group of people from society is described. They are beyond all definition. Nothing is certain: neither home nor place nor even life itself. Everything is impermanent and may pass on at any moment.

**Parting**

The “Parting” series invites the gaze to enter the home and contemplate what’s outside from what’s inside through old window frames. Through the frame we observe urban photographs of buildings in Tel Aviv and Jaffa, augmented by tapestries of strewn flowers: yellow cyclamens and chrysanthemums that blossom across the stiff pictures. Raz offers an amalgam composed of mechanical, technical photography, including elements of brazenness and violence, and a hand-made tapestry of flowers that belong to an innocent past that marches steadily toward extinction. In this series of crafted photos, Raz creates capsules of guilelessness that also reflect terror and dread, and then she parts with them forever.