













My work Nalla Pilla articulates the journey of becoming comfortable in my own skin. It began through exploring my relationship to my body, and listening closely to myself, questioning my anxieties, navigating my emotional states. Through the many phases of my life – as a child, a teenager, an adult, a mother – my body, existing within the entitlements and repressions of patriarchal culture, has experienced compulsion, dissonance, assault and ridicule. These bodyscapes, extreme close-ups of my skin, its flaws, folds and grooves, its varied responses to varied stimuli, build a visual document of the interior terrain I have walked all these years.

The creative process placed me in the roles of performer-spectator as lattempted to project the discomfort and trauma, the coercions of the external gaze and of the actions imposed upon me. For my final prints I used the salt-paper process, which I felt most naturally reflected, and thus extended, a highly textured personal narrative.

The final fifteen images are printed on 110 GSM Awagami Editioning fine-art paper. They are supported by a video installation: a performance piece in which I explore the words, phrases, experiences and emotions registered by the instrument of my skin, with textual content inscribed in my mother tongue Telugu and in English.

From the series *Nalla Pilla*, 2021 Gold Borax-toned Salted Paper Prints 7 x 10 inches each

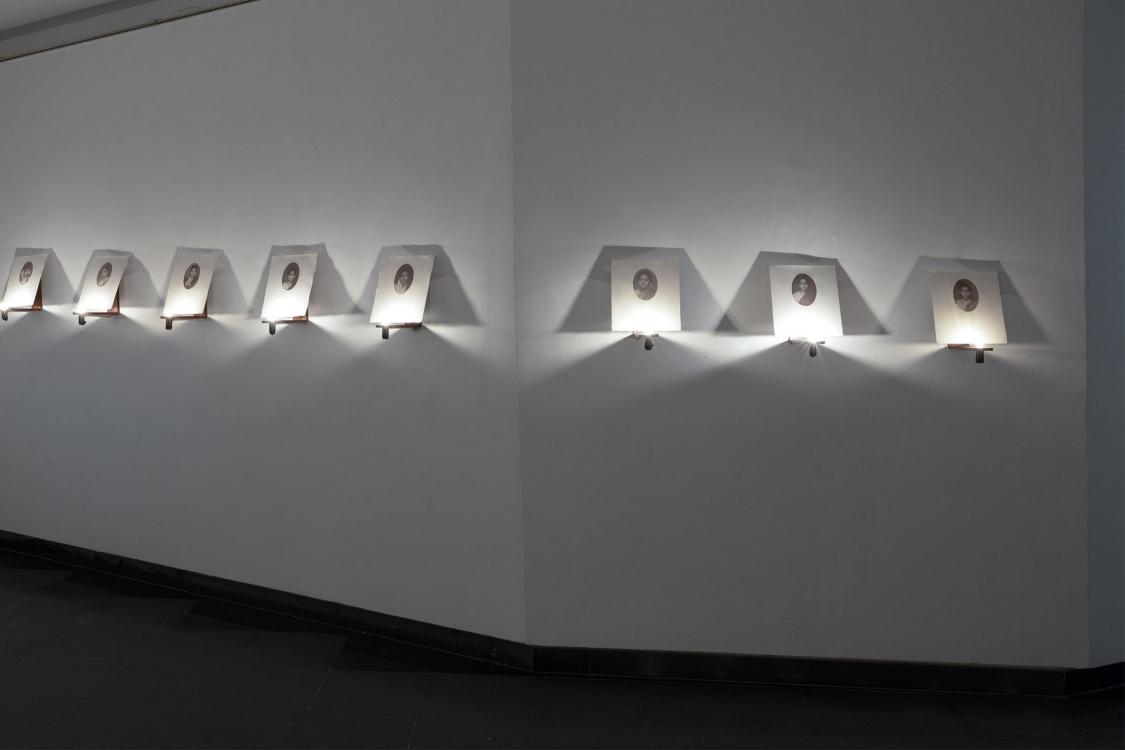
Single-channel video projection on cloth Ratio: 16:9 Duration: 15'58"















Decades later, during the Covid-19 lockdown, while scoping the world through satellite imagery platforms. Flocated mining sites—deeply gouged and ruthlessly exploited sections of land that stable out from hundreds of kilometres above sea level. These mines are the source of crucial metal needed for the hardware of digital image-making devices—and thus, for the production, storage and circulation of photographs today. Some sites are being developed on land that has been sacred to indigenous communities for millegria.

Zooming in and out, using the very technology created via those very elements perhaps extracted from those very mines, I focused mostly on toxic tailing ponds: depressions used to dump the acidic waste water of ore-extraction processes. I reproduced and then reworked the smooth aerial images of these sites, washing and degrading them to produce new landscapes.

In contrast to the unbounded immensities of geological time, the video installation is composed from one family photograph taken on a beach by my father in the 1970s and a few more recent images I took decades late by his side. They take me to an era before I was born as well as outline the more intimate shores of personal memory.

From the series *The Shape of Clouds*, 2021 Variable photographic processes and sizes

Single-channel video projection on two frosted-glass panel

Sound by Rafael Murillo

Ratio: 32:9 | 540p | Stereo



























