Where is South?

AtWork No. 18 London



Moleskine Foundation

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Exhibition

November 30 - December 1, 2019

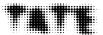
Tate Modern London

Exhibition of the notebooks created by the participants during AtWork workshop conducted by

Simon Njami at

Tate Modern in collaboration with Tate Young People's Programme

AtWork is an itinerant educational format conceived by Moleskine Foundation and Simon Njami that wants to inspire a new generation of creative thinkers.







AtWork London

Where is South?

No. 18 November 30 - December 1, 2019

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Where is South?

11 random people came together in London thinking they would answer the question "Where is South?". did they know they would be pushed to face themselves and be brutally honest with each other. The first day was chaos wrapped in therapy and philosophy... on steroids with the added character of Simon present. To say we left in a state of shock would be a huge understatement. Due to the frank questions and not being afforded time to make our answers palatable, acceptable or up to societal standards, we finally spoke honestly. Together we may or may not have killed a corpse or two. Google it!

We had unclear expectations about the workshop, but knowing the madness, might have kept us away in the first place.

Despite not remembering each other's names or knowing Simon's job, we have transformed our way of thinking. We have learned stories of our own and those of our new family.

Iñaki Iriarte
Cristiana Stefanescu
Nuura Axmed
Elisa Cazzaniga
Zeinab Saleh
Editors
November 2019



Curatorial Statement

Do you react as a written subject or a writing actor?

For many South represents movement through a gateway, door leading forwards through life but also a window into the turbulent emotions of the past. It's metallic, firey, wet, invisible, musical, hinged, tactile and orange. All at once. As you'll see, South is not one place, it's suspended in the air, tied down with chains, concealed with fabric, and bursting from the pages in which it was constrained. South has no fixed embodiment, it's a black and white act of protection and opposition. A vivid orange reminiscence of the past and burning desire, or an unstructured intersection of different paths realised through mixed media.

But fundamentally, these objects are all connected. Each piece is built from the inside out. They represent the shedding of our skins and the exposure of our cores.

This exhibition reflects our entrance into a never ending journey. We felt lost at times, like the blind leading the blind, directed by vague concepts and abstract thinking. That's why we've left you in near darkness, guided by lines to replicate the experiences of our own journey to South.

We all moved as a collective towards an undefined goal. When we started we had no clear direction but we connected in fleeting and unexpected ways. The path we lead you on invites you to join us on this journey into the unknown. We found our South for now, but there are many more Souths to find.

Fikayo Adebajo Ava Chowdhury-Turner Shermmaine Telan Curators November 2019

Fikayo Adebajo



YET TO BE **FINISHED**

MEMORY, ORANGE, My South exists in who and what has made me who I was, who I am and who I will be. My South is shifting, changing, evolving - constantly phasing through time and space and location, yet fixed with the warm orange glow of memory.

Fikayo Adebajo is a 20 year old photographer and student.

She's never been good at writing bios.

www.fikayoadebajo.com @fikayoadebajo



My South is memory.







• • •

Nuura Axmed



LEGACY: UNKNOWN

To know the legacy of the dead you look at the finger print they have left on the living. It will tell you everything; from the lessons they have shared with us to all the joy and destruction they have left behind.

Nuura will never remember your name, but she does remember what happened in your therapy session.

contact.axmednuura@gmail.com



My South is **legacy.**







Elisa Cazzaniga



A MAGICAL MYSTERY TOUR DE FORCE It's a promise, a research, a continuous investigation, a movement, a hinge between me and...

To escape long conversations with my head, I started working with my hands. I'm a strange jeweller, who does things you can't wear, believes in gold, relies on silver, and then uses lead.



My South is the will.







Ava Chowdhury-Turner



THERE'S A FIRE DOWN SOUTH!

My South is the fire burning at my feet. Bubbling my blood and boiling my bones. It's uncontrollable and burning hot. It's me. It's us. From birth to ashes. But we encompass it before we comprehend it, because only the sparks reach our head.

My surname is important because there are only two of us in the world and it means I don't need to explain where my family is from. I'm from London, currently studying in Bristol. I love dancing and books and I'm going to do big things.



My South **burns**.









Flia Ferroli



A TINY SPLASH

My South is my past deep down under water covered by experiences, life. A swimming pool of memories and secrets that have been kept away from myself for too long, but also a family meeting point in the summer days. I dive into the water collecting my courage and fears; I emerge again to face the present, and to play my new character.

Elia Ferroli is a filmmaker, or wants to be one.

www.eliaferroli.com



My South is my past.







Rocco Greppi



REBUS

What just happened?

Rocco Greppi, was born in Florence, Italy. He moved to London to access affordable higher education. In 2017, he joined the circus and ran away. We know nothing about him ever since.



My South is a riddle.







lñaki Iriarte



LAS PUERTAS

A door of Montevideo, wooden and wornit is my home. The number is missing. Look through to see the South, a journey, an opportunity- one of many connections and networks which ultimately make up one.

Born in Uruguay, and currently studying in London. In one word, the thing I believe in is coffee.

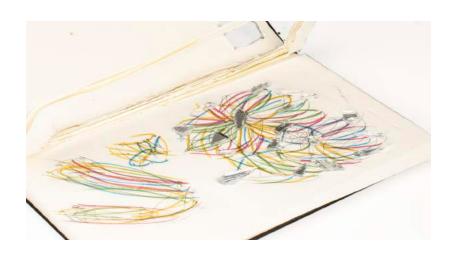
iñaki.iriarte.19@ucl.ac.uk



My South is **self.**







Zeinab Saleh



IT TAKES A VILLAGE

My South was inherited, now tethered to me always. It's my past, present and future. I nurture my South so that it is somewhere I can truthfully run wild in.

I was born in Kenya and grew up in London which I now call my home. I am a community organiser and curator who graduated from the Slade School of Fine Art, UCL. I co-founded Muslim Sisterhood where I develop programming with an emphasis on art and social justice. You can find me action.org/ zeinabsaleh



My South is my core.







Cristiana Stefanescu



SIDE PATHS

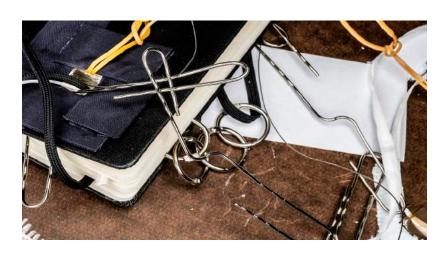
The paths we take with enthusiasm each time have different appearances, but the same form. They are lessons we travel to in order to grow, a detour that helps us navigate this world. Thus, South is a way we choose, or perhaps need, to engage with.

I am no one, for when you define yourself, you stop growing. It is all about the journey, but never forget the starting point. I try to be a better communicator through the work I do in writing and design.



My South is a detour.







Shermmaine Telan



SAFETY GLOVES

A barbed wire circulates endlessly, It penetrates through, grows within me, It scars me as well as defends me, I began to realise it is me, my own protector as well as my own enemy.

A curious being.

shermtelan@gmail.com



My South is my center.







Mahek Vajawatt



IN.VISIBILITY

My South is visibility. It's what I show and what I conceal. South is performative, South is hidden. I am invisible and yet, I am visible simultaneously in the face of an unknown audience.

Mehek Vajawatt is you in an alternate timeline.

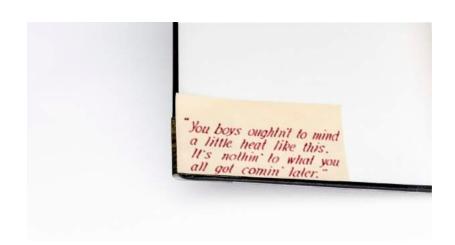
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My South is visibility.







Many thanks to

Elena Korzhenevich, Simon Njami, Adepero Oduye, Teresa Soldini, Tania Gianesin, Rossella Zanelli, Adama Sanneh, Raffaele Bellezza, Mark Miller, Carol Pierre, Leo Asemota, Anna Mainenti, Raffaella Ramondetti, Giulia Zanetti, Frida Perez, Tate Young People's Programme, team Moleskine Foundation for creating a space to share, explore and become.

We thank each other for honouring our individual stories.

In Uniqueness we Trust.



