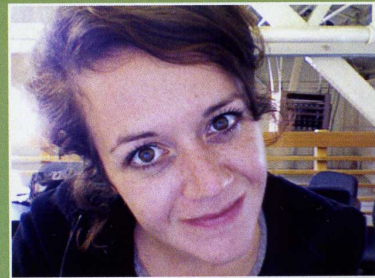


# Nadja Verena Marcin

Like the removal of a good from its environment, would you say your performances are similar in this sense of displacement?

In *Love Surrogates* I was standing on a cupboard and talking about traumatic incidents of my childhood, then I would jump on a gigantic dog sculpture. My own exposure was used as a tool for creating the image of being left alone with your struggle. This case, yes: displacement functioned as a metaphor.

Whenever I go to Home depot, I have to buy a flower. I don't need this flower, but its alienation makes me sad. In the end the flower will die at my home because it doesn't get enough water. In my performances I will be the flower



at home depot and people might take an experience home, but for sure it is not material.

Lately, I start to wonder more about the world around me instead of my own displacement. When I walked wrapped in plastic through a shopping mall and entered the post office, it becomes more of a political act.

If we are working on an inner logic: There is no displacement. If there is a displacement, the performance will build a bridge. ■