

## Amanda curated by Sebastien

Amanda Rose is working in two areas of research:

Memory, and social networks.

The memory as a memory of something, a moment of someone of something that was at a given time.

Attempts to transcribe someone.

But so as not to freeze memories she has voluntarily chosen to leave them incomplete:

not to freeze the memory of a person, and reduce it to a simple representation, a point of view, but, to leave the unknown aspects which complement somewhere, somehow the identity of the person.

All, mainly to avoid a reductive vision or memory of the person.

She has done this with her indeterminate painted portraits.



Incomplete or damaged photos giving us little information to be sure of, an image imposed by itself demands interpretation.

An appeal to act which turns, a vestige of a broken continuity of a trivial action into a memory that becomes a residue, taking a direction and magnitude, it is transformed into something else. Like this work inspired by the tragic events in Bataclan.







There is this desire to keep something that is incomplete and knows that it is.  
And Rose will not limit or ignore it.  
We are limited by knowledge, but left in infinite ignorance and with infinite possibilities.

We are defined by our memories,  
striving for stability,  
we seek what we do not know.

But what about our relationship to these memories through social networks?

Through social networks, traces of our lives are generated; memories, or at least partial memories, which are more easily accessible, to share, and easier to expand. Persons known or not, will have a personal view of this information.

We can see in part the management of memories of others, the interest shown by some traces rather than others.

This created a consumption of memory, a special division that distributes this memory, perpetuates it, giving it a different extension by social networks. Does this reinforce the memory, or just one of its aspects?

Memories construct us.

What does it mean to lose our memory?

It is a deconstruction, a change, we do not remember everything all the time with the same perception.

What is our relationship to memory?