

## Biography:

When my oldest daughter was born in 2008 I almost died of a stroke, and after that nothing has been the same.

I have a background in the cultural media scene, working mostly with music, TV and film, but after the stroke my brain got sensitive and when I began working again after my second daughter's birth in 2010, the only thing my brain could cope with was pictures: watching images, taking pictures, working with images.

I have no photographic education, only profound love and respect for photography. I hope that my love shines through.

## About the pictures (Free: Chasing my tail)

Approaching my aging, following my daughters. The life we hardly have time for. Running, being in the moment all the time. ADHD and partly autism spectrum difficulties, combined with intelligence and wit. My broken brain. I can't follow them fast enough, I move too slow. They grow. Change. Search. I try to see them as I try to figure it all out and survive, keeping the moments forever as my memory fades.

The beauty and hardships/delicacy of life; being true to your core, fit in, live and one day get old and die. Also protecting their naked emotions, power and vulnerability through layers and my lens. Close distance. Is it behind the veil (or in art) we can be true?

I want the girls to be free and strong, yet capture them. This series of pictures shows no smiles or laughter, only the silent everyday seconds, and maybe elements of existential loneliness.

The art in the present, seems as necessary as it might be impossible.

