

## SAMIRA

Samira fell in love when she was a very young girl and based on her statement, This love has been the most touching and deepest experience of her whole life, playing an impressive role in shaping her personality as it is now. Some years later, they married and her life full of ups and downs starts.

“one night I felt I am unable to live with him any more, however, I knew that life would be meaningless without him. The only possible way was to delete myself, went to bathroom and tried to rub the razor on my wrist.”

Many nights have passed since that night and Samira still lives this married life.

I have witnessed her life for so many years. Love flows in her life as much as hatred does. Happiness and sadness both coexist in her life moments. Some time she is hopeful to this love and some times she is hopeful to lose hope in this love. Samira doesn't seek ways to terminate her relationship. However, she doesn't mean to employ any trick let her marriage work for her.

What encouraged me to do this project in the first place, was to get away from the cliché emotional relations. A romantic image of a lover, for whom having any hardships on the way was the reason to be blamed.

Looking at her life beyond didn't give me a new viewpoint, a situation in which you would be in her shoes did not seem such so tough.

The questions which kept me busy about Samira, her feeling and her perceptions prompted this project. I as well as a person who may be exposed to experiencing love, may get involved in challenges such as the struggle between wisdom and the opposite, which doesn't mean lack of wisdom but is the inability of doing what you believe is right. Yet unable to do. Full of contradiction, ambivalence and fears seeking a justification for all these seem futile.

These are vivid , honest images of an Iranian woman irrespective of political, religious and demographic boundaries . I tried to be her universal emotions tribune whose deficiency I am sensing all across the globe.