

Hiddenness:

Here and there, outside of the cement mine, in the calm zone of the valley, a large pond, a lively flowing river, had buried a plethora of stories about which the people directly involved in the incidents informed me much later. Incidents such as burning the corpse of a taxi-driver somewhere on the roadside, deciding to leave the motherland, drying out of Qizil Uzan River, suspicious death of a childhood friend on the edge of the pond “Kani Mela”, uninterruptedly exploiting the mine of the city, self-immolation of a woman under an apple tree, gang raping a young boy whom I know a few kilometers away from the city close to the “Parandeh” spring and suicides of two youngsters committed by jumping off the mountain “Badamestan”.

People tend to live close to each other. I was familiar with this moment of turbulence when twilight leads to a complete darkness. I had not revised the luxuriant bush for years. It sounded like something had changed. On the up-going steep hills, a green hole attracted me. I stood and stared at valley, which was hidden now behind the road. People were going away from me. They looked like colorful dots accelerating to reach their secure spot.

This collection intends to set a distance between violence and subject. Since, the reasoning ability disappears in direct confront with violence (which is problematic in nature as Zizak says) and any reactions would be uninterpretable without setting ethical obligations, here, the cause of violence has been investigated by some particular forms of experimentalism and interference in documentary photography, which has been accomplished by being alone in the middle of an unfamiliar environment.

From premonition rising by becoming alone in woodland when it gets dark to immigrating, being killed and finally getting abandoned (which is predicament of the contemporary man), all can be forms of violence of nature on man, violence of man on nature or violence of man on man.

Body, scratched in an incomplete portrait, is the result of a protracted process that found itself along a path through one year of photography in rural areas of two western cities in Iran.