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WORK STATEMENT



It all started when my husband called me to announce he had a car accident on the highway and almost died, with our children on the back seat. Luckily, nobody got hurt. But I was in complete shock, and so far away from them. I couldn't stop thinking of the accident, of what it could have been. What, if...

Do you know the feeling, when a cake fall on the floor, and you know exactly the mess it will make before it hits the floor? Well, the worst that could have happen that day was in head, playing in loop.

This series was taken in the next 24 hours.

As of today, it is the most personal portrait of myself I've ever made.

1_The news.

Just stood there, staring at the dark

2_The impact.

After the sleepless night. Looking back, noticing that some has lost it all for real.

3_ The Souvenir.

There's a crack in everything, that's how the light gets in said Leonard Cohen.
And so, that's how I became a mother.

4_ The Denial.

Maybe I should just go back to bed.

5_ The advice.

Just listen to the world that surrounds you, and it will whisper you the answer. It's all in there.
Always. I promess you kid, I'll take it easy not.

6_ The Loss.

Like an unwritten page, fading.

7_ The wisdom.

;))

8_ Home.

Back at home, the sun is highlighting the smile of the 5 year old me.

9_ What's left.

And then, you realize you've lost a feather.