

ESTHER ZABRONSKY

Since I came to the city four years ago from Boston, I have been trying to emulate the energy of NYC on a canvas in an abstract form. I am especially interested in the paper waste people leave behind; sheets of rolls of architectural drawings; receipts, notes tourists leave behind in a coffee shop; or a love note on a napkin left in a bar unclaimed. As well as, the noise the city produces; the subway experience; the overwhelming amount of scaffolds; and the majestic buildings standing side by side the old stone buildings. I weave these NYC moments into my fabric of memories of growing up in Israel, a state in war, fears, conflicts, desires and aspirations. A state where its archaeological sites stand side by side modern living spaces.

The process of my artwork reminisces an excavation of an archeology site in Israel. We discover and define our history by the remains we leave behind; We reinvent our past and we tell anew. The process is intuitive. I tear, peel and paste layers of paper on top of layers. In the end what is left on the canvas are traces of history which become trails of new experiences and desires.