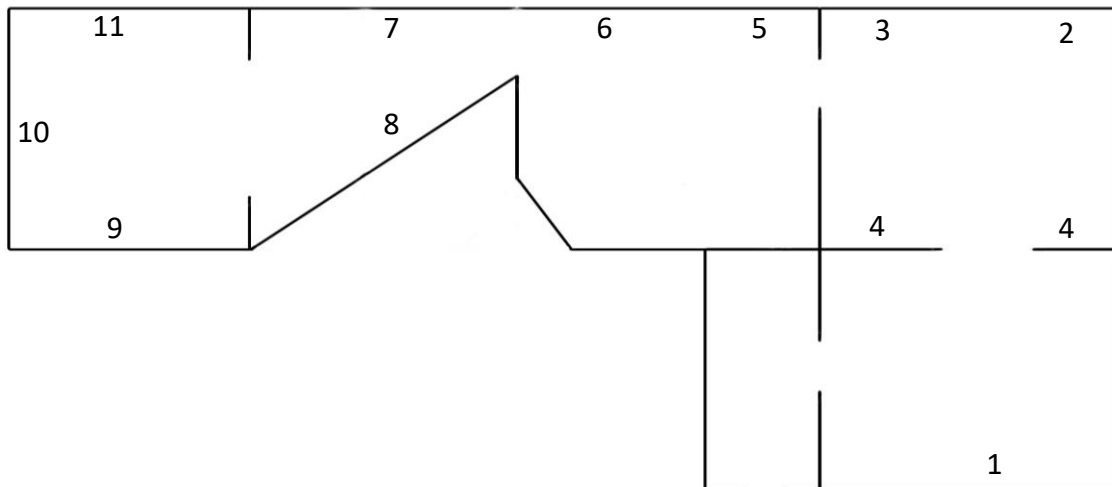


## Five generation of Women

My family is originally from Polin, my great-grandparents were born and lived in Poland. During World War II they left the country and fled to the Soviet Union, in this period my grandparents were born. After the war they lived in Wrocław until 1956, when they left the country and decided to emigrate to Israel. When they left their citizenship was denied and they were forbidden to return to Poland. My great grandma and grandparents were very involved in raising me. I grew up listening to their stories. Stories about Poland before World War II and life in this country after the war, such as yearly summer vacations at the seashore of Miedzyzdroje (German name Misdroy). I arrived to Szczecin from Israel partly by chance (my academy in Israel collaborates within the Erasmus project only with the Academy of Arts in Szczecin). Yet it appears to me now as a miraculous destiny, an opportunity to explore my family history. In this exhibition I explore my and my family relationship to this country, as both an outsider (Israeli citizen) and an insider, since holding a Polish passport I am also a Polish citizen.



1. Formerly German, Today Polish soil on my Israeli and Polish forehead, documentation of performance

2. Lovers

Scans of immigration papers my great-grandmother and her husband used on their one-way journey from Poland to Israel in 1956.

3. People on the side of the road, Photos from my family archive

My grandparents stand next to a sign of their parents' hometowns in Poland in 1992.

4. Summer vacations, Photos from my family archive

My great-grandparents and my grandmother photos from summer vacations in Miedzyzdroje in 1955, when the town was just 10 years in Polish borders.

5. walking, video performance

I walk on a pier in Israel, in a place where my father and my grandfather used to dive at full moon night. I walk like I used to walk when I was a 10-year-old girl waiting for them alone in the night for several hours.

6. walking, video performance

I walk on logs in wintertime in Miedzyzdroje, like my grandmother used to walk on the wooden molo as a child, in that particular seaside resort.

7. Mindela Janowska, Photos from my family archive

My great- great-grandma perished in the Holocaust in 1942 in Lodz ghetto, she was buried without gravestone. In 1947 after the war, my great grandma returned to Lodz with her husband and made for her mother a gravestone. My grandparents visited Lodz in 1992, to find her grave and to install a new memorial plaque he made. However, they couldn't find it, they decided to install the plaque on the wall of the cemetery instead.

8. Pola, mix technique

This is the only image of Pola – my great-grandmother's niece, who perished in the Holocaust in the age of 4. The only picture of her was sent to my great grandmother by a family relative from United States. The picture was framed and placed on table next to her bed.

9. Jewish family in Nazi bunkers, photo documentation of performance

In 2021 I travelled with my parents to Miedzyzdroje. We visited Nazi bunkers located on the outskirts of the town, where we performed various gestures and movements, each initiated by either my mother, my father or me.

10. Israeli army salute, photo documentation of performance

This performance was initiated by my mother. Both me and my mother served in the Israeli army (it is mandatory). My mom was one of the first female who served as air force operation officer.

11. Jewish mother and daughter, photo documentation of performance

The image is displayed with projector because it is illegal in Poland to print and publish Nazi symbols. In Germany its against the law to perform this gesture. Does a Jewish woman have the right to make this gesture in Poland, Germany or any other country, and what is more, could it be used for critical purposes or artistic one?