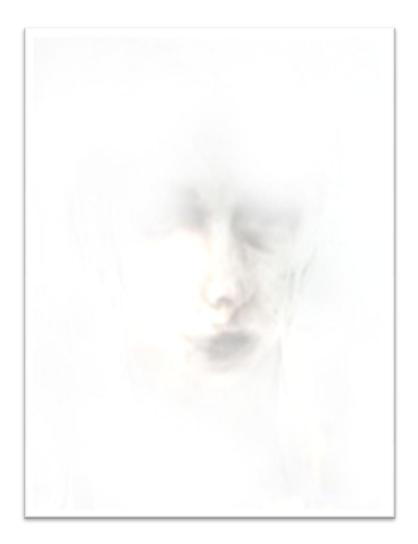
Megan Botha Human Becoming 2011

Poetry/titles by Gillian K. Ferguson

Human Becoming



1. Flesh and green Elegies of death Wearing her soul which is cold as light As insect and ice wear exoskeleton



2. Her lonely species of light-honed so cool Austere, holy, pure; turned madly bright with loneliness



3. I felt them The possible children waiting with grandparents ghosts in their skin

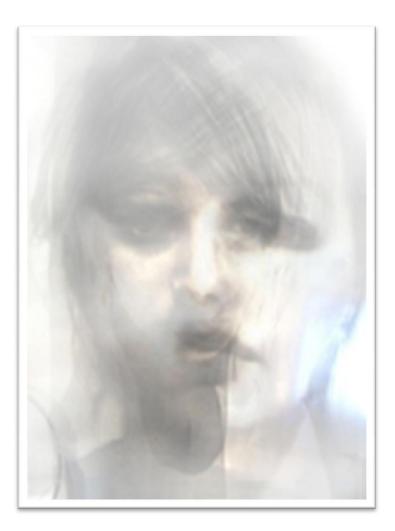
> as I have seen them looking sometimes through their faces, printed in their eyes



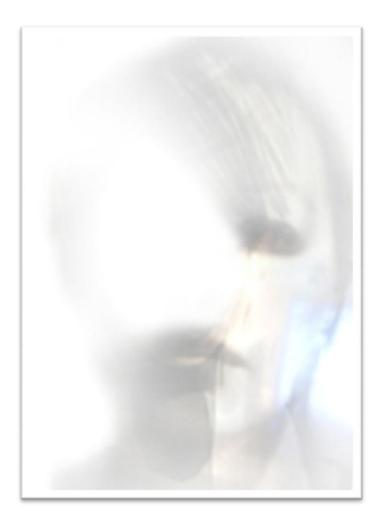
4. *Grace*

I cupped the word in both palms Holding its calm golden light Like a dying September leaf-

Dusted it down tenderly Polishing the word with my lips Slotting it home in my heart



5. ...her travelling heart of music; long humming conundrums of identity-signature impermanence Smudging milk-blue air with luminosity



6. In the beginning is the word Which will write-it knows-Language of skin and bone Shining eye letters, red heart Making vehicles of love with gorgeous chemistry Embroidering life's poetry In the ear of the universe

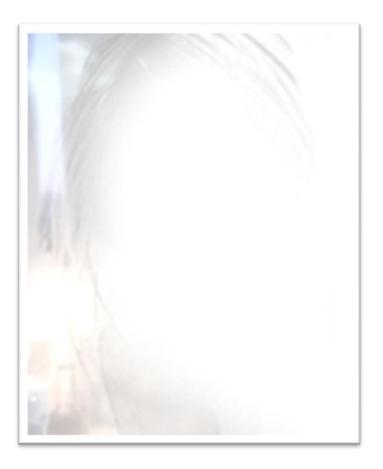


7. too lurid without leaf bodysilver palm, white sun-blood;

> light fingers-like angle clawsscratch through the malevolent blue



8. *turning warm red as animal blood*



9. everything alive, from the same trinity of letters, this simple holy script, so shining still, no wonder it is holy; under time-embroidered cobwebs, silver yet, though dimmed with age-



10. Sky is reading my heart and eyes-Translating, replicating, mimicking; Suddenly watering the redundant wormy rose with enormous, sluggish silver tears that burst out intemperately like heavenly blood-letting

Final Year exhibition







Artist Statement

This body of work is entitled Human Becoming. It consists of ten digital photographic images. These images are the result of layered and reworked family portraits of three generations. Features from different family members were carefully selected and manipulated to create a new portrait, photographed, printed on transparency paper, layered and photographed with different light settings from behind. This caused the images to portray colours of bruising which links to the theme. The images were then layered and photographed again. This process is repeated. Information (genetic heritage) has been added and taken away with great precision, making the medium a metaphor for the works of art. *Discovering* the Beauty and Terror of Science in the Age of Wonder by Richard Holmes accurately describes what has happened here. In an almost Frankenstein way, as if by candlelight, these beautiful monsters were created, using the delicate language of the human genome. These images are portrayed as monsters lamenting loneliness in poignantly poetic language. The poetry of Gillian K Ferguson from the volume; The Human Genome: Poems on the Book of Life were used as titles and underwriting for these images.