

The performative installation project “Untitled Act” is a live work in a constant transformation. It is a painting performance on an ice wall.

An ice wall has a form of life; it has its own natural journey within time and space. Painting to be performed on the melting surface is a sublime act in an effort to bridge visible and invisible forms of life. The artist is a mediator in between conscious and unconscious, something and nothing, figurative and abstract...

dolanbay puts himself into an unknown situation, performs painting on an ice wall, and begins an unexperienced journey, a search to discover invisible facts of life. The performance sets a parallel time zone measured by the melting of the ice wall, which takes a few days according to weather conditions. During this time, dolanbay resides at the site, takes shelter in his tent made of canvas. He performs painting on ice blocks in presence of audience. He constantly attempts to create figures and forms on the surface of the ice wall. Along with the constant melting of the ice, the paints run down and take shapes on the unprimed canvas installed on the platform. Within the flow of the time, the act continues with formation, deformation and reformation until the final melting of the ice wall. The act ends by leaving a large painting on the platform; it's the performance leftover, which represents nothing but its own right of being.

dolanbay's work travels within the disciplines of Performance, Painting, Installation, and Sculpture arts of performativity. Every element within the work goes into constant transformations within the act. The artist physically and liminally experiences himself as part of the live work.

The “Untitled Act” questions the assimilation of knowledge; visions are blurred within the deleted forms of life, memory and mind fail to define the facts and the sources of their signifiers. Can the invisibility of reality be transformed into empirical experience through a performative act? The act is not referential to visibly perceived or given facts, it is rather a reflexive journey in search of the traces.
dolanbay