Irene Febry

There is beauty and a sense of melancholy in preserving or holding on to what was or is. Of conversations, people, places, and experiences happening in the present or the past. It's almost ephemeral, for even after a millisecond, that particular experience has become our past and integrated into part of our intricate memories. Memories that are fragmented and fragile, where recollections intermingle and transition from one to the next in a non-linear fashion, and may or may not be distorted or completely vanished.

The longing for and the reminiscing in. The inability to let go and the ability to move on. The cherishing and the regrets.

The fear of losing, comes before or after the appreciating what we have. For something insignificant, becomes significant when we have the knowledge that it no longer exists, or may not be there in the future.

Deriving from this, I started to delve into the idea of creating visual archives that collect human experiences, emotions, and places. For they serve not only as my homage to the ever-fleeting nature of existence, but also offer a testament to the human desire to preserve, celebrate, and learn from our pasts. In capturing the essence of what is transient, these archives become an enduring testament to the fragility and beauty of human experience.

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Biru
Collage of gouache
paint on acid free
paper and recycled
handmade paper
63 x 78 cm
2023

Tumbuh
Collage of gouache
paint on acid free
paper, screenprint, and
monoprint
43.2 x 58.9 cm
(Unframed)
63 x 78 cm (Framed)
2023



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Fragments

Gouache, watercolor, pencil, pen, screenprinting, acid free paper, and recycled paper.

66 x 164 cm (Unframed)

86 x 184 cm (with background)

2022