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A wound, a residue

Nicole Dolores Schemansky
Bard College, ns1923@bard.edu

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A wound, a residue

Senior Project Submitted to
The Division of the Arts
of Bard College

by
Nicole Schemansky

Annandale-on-Hudson, New York
May 2022
For William Miller and Connor Schemansky, whom I miss dearly.
Thank you to my family for your unconditional support and love.

Thank you to my performers Justine, Peri, Ray, Moselle, and Leila. Thank you for your vulnerability and the unbreakable vessel we created for each other to feel and process.

Thank you to my dear friends. I would be nothing without all of you.

And thank you to Julianne Swartz, for your unwavering advocacy and empathy throughout this entire journey. Your guidance is something I will cherish forever.
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Artist Statement

words, wounds linger
picking at each others spines
a breath silence
for another voice to speak

the body remembers
You cannot remember
the thing you did tomorrow

How do you feel your own body?

have a conversation
about something you can’t remember
with words that don’t exist

it’s like eating rocks

now
move your finger
feel
the internal embrace of love

the rocks
tumble down in waves
get me to the ground
I just lost my baby
the rocks now in waves
tumble down in waves

our bodies (remember), rocks
please and cradle
as we tumble through
artificial landscapes