



Surgery Without Anaesthesia: Chantal Gervais' Corpus

by Lilly Koltun

C looks for her father in the tool archive. A garage, a closet, a heart, a lung, pain! Mesothelioma such a menacing monstrous word for not being able to take a breath.

In this drawer of screwdrivers? Screw that he would have said. C smiles. Why do we think people are where we bury their bodies? 1

C has burrowed far into bodies — into intimate fat, flesh, the crooks of bones, injured limbs, her own scared, scarred heart, Leonardo's rigid ruled semaphore re-formed with her own sinews. What to do now with so much bodiless corporeal pain, memories heaving out of their burial places, regrets reviving...

Slam shut tear open slam shut non-stop hits You expect him to appear suddenly from behind a bench or partition, broken Well, well, girl what are you doing here? I came to find you supper's ready.

A line of tears intervenes WTF²
Ok ok I'll be there in a minute.
Let me touch here first and here and here Shut TF up

C opens the garage doors to light the treasures caress the bungee cords hung like gem necklaces woven by his fingers of torn nails and hammers and motors and glass jars flash hot about the heart

¹ "What is your main point? Do you state it soon enough...?" (Barrett, Jerry, *Criticizing Photographs: An Introduction to Understanding Images.* 2nd ed. Mountain View, Calif., London, Toronto; Mayfield Publishing, 1996. p. 166).

What The Fuck, What, The, Fuck.

C looks around herself for herself Her life's work to look around for herself who slips and falls victim

why do we look to machines to look at us? examiner, examinee infinitely

ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME? ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME? Scan and split, scan and stitch — isn't that what women do? intent, in microseconds of control

Are we victim of, I mean blessed by the voyeur machine?

Did he think of that too, the indistinct line between seduction and death? the prodding at the flesh to understand

at least to press against the real, to be sure life still bloodied the mind and spilled over this part, that part, everywhere

still forming, re-forming, doing, making

C's making emerges in the BFA in 1993, the MA in art and media ten years later, the Canada Council's photography prize in 2002, the multiple shows and grants and jury appointments and the reviews since, but most of all the teaching — for ten years instilling in students the demands of making, the cruelty of unsparing art.3 No making without cutting; no cutting quickly, only slow, slow dissection, re-section...

to noises we cannot bear our scars stitched again with glistening nails like sweat-soaked tools Is Discipline and Punish⁴ still relevant? is our will docile? is our beauty in our unregenerate bodies.

where is the horrific in recombinations? in secret courageous listening

exposing ourselves to reclaim our agency? Acts of extreme violence are part of the culture of war

against the threats buried inside; if inside out is ugly then let ugly save us by photo, video, nightmare MRI but what obsessive gruelling instruments! spiking chewing flashing into flesh, bones, backs, mouths, breasts buried in darkness and dirty density, resurrected in painful light

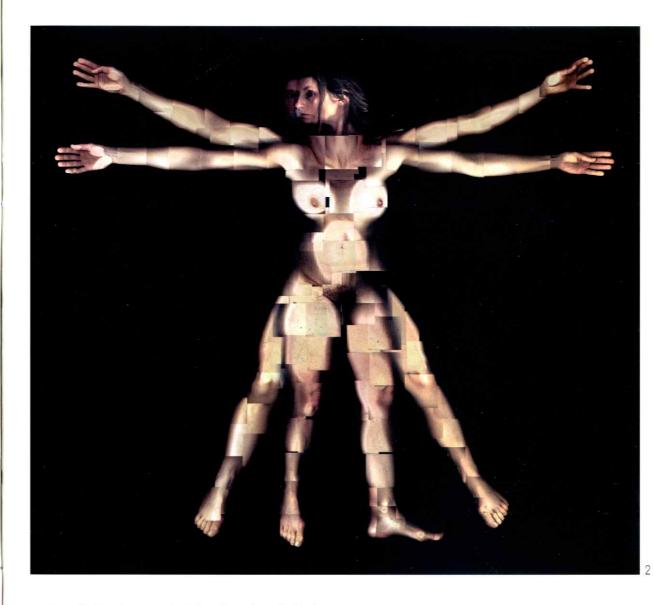
C puts her hands on light, on dark, on sharp, on soft, on sound, on flux, on stillness, to make the machine into clay, into void, into form, into ghost of document, into body of expression. An eye that does not quail before the blood of change. "The founder of evolutionary biology who did not even use the word 'evolution' when he first explained his theory, started out in medicine, but was repelled by the

sight of surgery without anaesthesia." 5 C's evolution revels in raw surgery. And in vulva bivalvia LOL 6

³ see: www.artengine.ca/cgervais

Foucault, Michel, Discipline & Punish: The Birth of the Prison. Alan Sheridan, trans. © 1977. New York: Random House, 1991.

Eassom, Simon, "Charles Darwin" in: Great Thinkers A-Z, Julian Baggini, Jeremy Stangroom, eds. London, New York: Continuum, 2004. pp. 71-3. "Do you provide evidence for your interpretations?" (Barrett, Criticizing Photographs, p. 166).



our hanging parts emerge in luscious beauty bruises restitution to re-establish the floating extremes secret intimacies of the body 7 scream down the nighttime streets the fragile long term solution reality repeat 8

[†] Gervais, Chantal, www.artengine.ca/cgervais. *Duality of the Flesh* 1996-1997. Accessed June 22, 2014. [†] "Is the final paragraph a clear and forceful conclusion?" (Barrett. *Criticizing Photographs*, p. 166).