

Muuseumi koopia / Museum copy

MIS MIND HOIAB WHAT HOLDS ME

Kunstnike lühitekstid
Short texts by artists

MARGIT MALD

KARUSSELL / MERRY-GO-ROUND

RINGLEMINE. PÖÖRLEMINE. LÕBUS. IIVELDUST TEKITAV. KIIRE. AEGLANE.

See on minu elu maal. See on aastaegade vahelduv rütm. See on vaikus, mida täiendavad looduse valjud helid ja kahe toreda lapse hõiked. See on tohutud linnuparved, nõtked kitsed, armsad jänesed ja suursugused põdrad. See on päikesest lõhenev maapind. See on vihm ja pori, mis teeb südame pahaks. See on pidev rutt ja argimured. See on ka võimalus lihtsalt olla ja jalad merre kasta ja tunda vee jahedat paitust. See on aja rahulik kulgemine. See on üks hea koht Mandri-Eesti veerel.

TURNING. TWISTING. FUN. QUEASY. FAST. SLOW.

It is about my life in countryside. It is about a rhythm of seasons. It is about a silence, which is variegated by both loudly sounds of the nature, as well as the voices of my wonderful kids. It is about huge bevvies of birds, the lissomly roe deer, the cute hares, and the aristocratic moose. It is about the ground chapped by sun. It is about rain and mud, which makes me queasy. It is about the steady rush and daily problems. It is also about a chance to have a moment to dip your feet into the sea and feel the cool caress. It is about a calm passage of time. It is about a great place on the edge of mainland of Estonia.

INGRID ALLIK

LUMEMEMMESUPP / SNOWMAN SOUP

Tööd on inspireeritud lumest ja nõukogudeaegsest magustoidust nimega LUMEPALLISUPP, mida pakuti lasteaias ja koolis. See koosnes munavalgevahust ja vaniljekastmest. Ei maitsenud eriti, aga meeldis nimi ja välimus. Nostalgia.

The works are inspired by the snow and a dessert from my childhood (the Soviet era) – SNOWBALL SOUP (Floating islands). It was served in the kindergartens at schools. It consists of egg white and vanilla sauce. I never liked it very much, but the sound of the name and the appearance of the dish impressed me. Nostalgia.

MERIKE HALLIK

TANTS / THE DANCE

Tants on meie elu lahutamatu osa, ajast aega, emotsioonide, tunnete väljenduseks, toob rõõmu ja annab energiat. Tants toob inimesed kokku ja läbi liikumise annab ühtekuuluvustunde ning mõistmise.

Dancing has been part of our lives from time to time, giving us the opportunity to express our emotions and feelings, it brings us joy and energizes us. Dancing brings people together and, through movement, gives us the feeling of mutual understanding and unity.

HELENA TUUDELEPP

VAIKUSES / IN SILENCE

Vaikus kui põlispuude latvades mühisev tuul,
vaikus kui sirelipõõsast kostuv vidin või sirin,
vaikus kui rohukõrte puhmast lendu tõusev sahin.
Haaran vaikusel peituvat sõna. Sõna, mida hääldada ei oska.

Silence, as a howling wind in the treetops,
silence, like a twittering heard from a lilac,
silence, like a whispering from a grassy hillside.
I grasp a word, found in the silence. A word which I cannot articulate.

ANNE TÜRNL

HABRAS / FRAGILE

Alles kilde kokku korjates mõistad kui habras on kõik Su ümber.
Ole aupaklik, ja maailm vastab Sulle samaga.

You only realize how fragile everything around you is when picking up the pieces.
Be respectful, and the world will respond with the same.

ÜLLO KARRO

MIS / WHAT

It's all about networking!

VIIVE VÄLJAOTS

EPU / FOP

E nagu Eesti. E-Eesti. E-elu. Oma elektrooniliste edusammudega edev eputamine.

E like Estonia. E-Estonia. E-life. Vainly showing off our progress in the field of electronics.

ANN NURGA

HUNT / WOLF

Eesti rahvusloom

The Estonian national animal

LAURA PÕLD

KODA / THE CHAMBER

„Koda” kuulub keraamiliste objektide kasvavasse seeriasse, mis vormiliselt võtab ainek nomaadiarhitektuurist (jurta, ger, jne). Lihtsad, kuid keskendunud vormid lasevad tähele panna mitme erinevat tooni savimassi koosmõju ja tekkivaid kudumit meenutavaid struktuure ja mustreid. Põhivormile käsitsi lisatud valge, punane, must, kollane jne savi jääb õrna glasuurikihi all domineerima, erinevate objektide peal leiab vihjeid arhitektuursetest elementidest (uksed, aknad). Vaba vormi ja kummaliste vaaside vahealale paigutuvad objektid on minu jaoks seotud hiljutiste reisidega Iraani keraamikute ja käsitöölise juurde, aga ka Jaapanis kogetud savimasside mitmekesise iseloomu eripäradega tutvumisega. Põhivormiotsingutes huvitab mind üliprimitiivne elamukuju ja selle seosed tarbenõu vormiga eri aladel. Kunstnikuna mõtlen enamasti korraga mitmes materjalis ja tervikuna võiks loodetavasti antud seeria olla ka väljapanekus seotud arhitektuuri ja algmaterjali – toorsaviga. (Seda juba mõne tuleviku näituse kontekstis.)

“The Chamber” belongs in the growing series of ceramic objects which borrow their form from nomadic architecture (yurt, ger, etc). The simple, but concentrated forms make it possible to notice the interaction of several different hues of clay, and the emerging structures and patterns resemble a knitting. White, red, black, yellow, etc. clay, manually added to the main form, remain dominant under the delicate, transparent glaze. One may spot simple architectural elements (doors, windows) on different items. Freely formed, but also resembling curious vases, the objects are linked to my recent study trips to the ceramists and handicraftsmen of Iran, as well as to the peculiarities of the diverse nature of the clay masses seen in Japan. I am fascinated by very primitive house shapes and their possible references to functional forms (in ceramics) in different fields of application. As an artist, I usually think simultaneously in various different materials and, as a whole, this series could hopefully also form an exhibition which is related to architecture and the raw material – raw clay. (This, however, can happen in the context of a future exhibition).

RAVE PUHM

MAASOOL / SALT OF THE EARTH

Olen kasutanud töö loomiseks Eesti enda savisid erinevatest piirkondadest – Aserist, Joosult, Sännast, Häädemeestelt – meie enda maapind (-põu), mis on olnud siin sajandeid, kandnud meid, toitnud meid ja kui on aeg, saab see meie viimseks puhkepaigaks.

In this work, I used our own Estonian clays from different parts of the country – from Aseri, Joosu, Säanna, Häädemeeste – our own soil which has been there for centuries, which carries us, nurtures us, and in the end will become our last resting place.

KADI HEKTOR

ARMASTUSVÕRGUSTIK / LOVE CONNECTIONS

Oleks nii julm rebida katki seda suure hoole, rõõmu ja valuga punutud tihedat, sügavale südamesse juurdunud armastusvõrgustikku. Võrgustikku, mis seob mind just selle maa, rahva ja lugudega; minu kõige kallimate inimeste, armsate kohtade ja mälestustega.

It would be so cruel to tear apart the network of love (love connections) plaited with such great care, joy, and pain – the connections which are rooted deep into my heart. The network which connects me to this country, the people, and the stories; my loved ones, the beloved places and memories.

AIGI ORAV

SISU SÄSI TUUM / SUBSTANCE, CORE, ESSENTIAL POINT

Inimene on tuumakas.

See ei ole ainult šokolaadikommi salapärase sisu, vaid kogu võimaliku olemasoleva ja veel olemata teadmiste ja tundmuste kontsentraat inimese sees.

Säsi ja juur viitavad sügavusele. See on kaugete esivanemate geenid. Ema ja isa.

Usun inimesse ja tema tuumakusse. Usun.

People have substance.

Not merely the mysterious core of a piece of chocolate candy, but the concentrate of all possible known and yet to be learned knowledge and perceptions in a man.

The pulpwood and the roots imply a depth. These are the genes of our distant ancestors.

The mother and the father.

I believe in people and their substance. I believe.

KADRI JÄÄTMA

SOOMAA / BOGLAND

Minu ema sünnikodu asub Pärnumaal Soomaa serval. Lapsena käisime koos vennaga ja külalastega lähedalasuvas rabas mängimas. Mäletan päikesepaistet ja sookailu lõhna. Lapsena veetsime kõik suved maal. Ka minu lastel ja lastelastel on õnn suviti maal olla ja rabas käia. Eesti rabamaastik on müstiline ja imeline.

My mother's birthplace is located in Pärnu County, on the edge of Soomaa. When I was a child, we went to play in the nearby bog with my brother and other kids from the village. I remember the sunshine and the smell of the northern Labrador tea. When I was a child, we spent all summers in the countryside. My children and grandchildren also have the fortunate opportunity to spend time in the countryside during summers. Estonian bogs are mystical and wonderful.

KARIN KALMAN

KEVAD / EARLY SPRING

Varakevad on müstiline aeg. Talveks tardunud elu hakkab soojust ja valgust mõjul ärkama. Päike sööb läbi jääkaanest, tekitades tuhandeid helkivaid kristalle, mis öises jaheduses uuesti tarduvad. Päevast päeva see protsess kestab ja areneb, kuni vesi on taas vaba. Uus eluring looduses on alanud.

Early spring is a mysterious time. The life that was frozen in winter is awakening again in the warmth and light. The sun eats through the ice, forming thousands of glistening crystals that freeze again in the night cold. This sequence recurs and evolves from day to day, until the water is free again. A new life cycle has begun.

URMAS PUHKAN

SUVEÖÖÕHK / SUMMER NIGHT WIND

Mis võiks olla põhjamaalasele parem kui kesksuveöö, lühike ja samas salapärane. Öö on pigem üürrike videvikuaeg, kus õhk on niiske ja udusina tekitab maastikule viirge. Suveööõhk liigub uniselt ja taandub peagi saabuva päikese lõõsas. Mälestus sellest on kirjutatud hommikusse kastesse – sõnum, mis mind hoiab.

There is nothing better for Northern people than a midsummer night, short, but mysterious. The night is more like a brief moment of evenfall, with damp air and with blue fog drawing lines on the landscape. The air is drowsy in a summer night and will soon recede in the heat of the arriving sun. Its memory is written in the morning dew – a message which cradles me.

URMAS BERECKZI

VÄGI / FORCE

Eestlane on tihti võrrelnud end kadakaga. Selle latva võivad laastada rajud meretuuled, ta tüvest võib sõita üle sõjavanker, aga ta juured on sügavalt kinni mustas mullas. Ta muundub, jääb ajutiselt kiduraks või kõveraks, aga kui olud paranevad, tõuseb ta taas ja taas ning pürgib kõrguste poole, kuni saab ammutada väge oma keelest, kultuurist ja traditsioonist.

Estonians have often compared themselves to junipers. The tops of the trees may be savaged by winds from the stormy sea, chariots may run over its trunk, but the roots are stuck deep in the black soil. It may transform, emaciate or bend for a while, but as soon as the winds change for the better, it will rise again and again and stretch towards the sky, until it can draw power from its language, culture, and traditions.

RITA RANDMAA

OMA / OWN

Oma asja lihtsalt tunneb ära. Vahel on nii, et kui kohtad kedagi või näed midagi esimest korda, siis on justkui tunne, et tead teda või see asi on juba tuttav. Tema või see on minu oma olnud algusest peale. See tunne on hea.

One's own things are easy to recognize. Sometimes, when you meet someone or see something for the first time, you feel as if you already know this person or item. The person or item has been my own from the very beginning. This is a good feeling.

KAIE PUNGAS

POTISINISEKARVA / POT BLUE-COLOURED

Potisinine on eesti rahvuslikus käsitöös levinud värv. Värvimiseks vajaliku uriini kogumisest „pissipotti“. Potisiniseks värvitud rõivad pidavat ka aastaid hiljem andma äratuntava aroomiga märku riideseme omaniku saabumisest.

Minu vanaisa oli kohaliku külakogukonna kuduja ja temast maha jäänud avangardsete mustritega kampsunid on inspireerinud mind looma esemeid, mis kannavad edasi eesti tekstiil-käsitöö pärandit keraamika materjalis.

Pot blue is a very widely used colour in the Estonian national handicraft. The colour is called pot blue, because the urine needed for dyeing had to be collected in a 'pea pot'. It is said that the distinctive aroma of the clothing, which have been dyed pot blue, will still announce the arrival of their owner many years later.

My grandfather was the weaver of his local village community and the jumpers with avant-garde patterns inherited from him have inspired me to create items which convey the heritage of Estonian textile handicraft in ceramic materials.

ANNIKA VILIPPUS-KASK

PESA / THE NEST

Pesa on soe, mugav, turvaline. Tuuled on külmad, ilmad karmid ja pinnas paene. Pesast lendavad välja need, kelle tiivad kannavad. Maailm on ääretu, põnev ja kütkestav. Ja ometi on igäühe sees igatsus seda pesa jälle uuesti luua ja ehitada.

The nest is warm, comfortable, secure. The winds are cold, the weather is severe, and the soil is full of limestone. Those, whose wings can carry, will fly out of the nest. The world is endless, exciting, and attractive. And still there is a desire to create and build up this nest again and again.

PIRJO KULLERKUPP SOOLUMM / BOGCHARM

*Soo servalt algab mets.
Seisab kui müür – murdumatu kindel.
Ja laugaste päält lendleb sookailune sudu.
Põimib ennast puudele ümber.
Laiutab ülbelt.
Ning udulaikude vahele Kuu, sirutab nina
Läbi kuusese metsasuu.
Kuldkollase lina.
Ando Aleksejev*

*On the edge of the bog, a forest begins.
Stood as a wall – unbreakable. Secure.
And the smog of the marsh tea arises from the hags.
Wraps around the trees.
Spreading snidely.
And the Moon between the patches of fog. Sticks its nose
Between the spruce trees of the forest gate.
Through the golden yellow sheet.
Ando Aleksejev*

MARGET TAFEL–VAHTRA TAGATIIB / WINGLET – KEEPS ME FLYING FREE

Heas, kõrgele ja kaugele viivas tuules saab tunda vabadusetunnet. Vabadus annab tiivad mõtetele ja avastustele. Meie põhitarkused aitavad parandada liigirikkust, puhtaid meresid ja hoitud metsi, nii juba sajandeid ja põlvest põlve. Suutes teha midagi, mis on tark, lennutasime kosmosesse päikesepurje. Vabadus ja uudishimu ajavad rajama õhusildu lähimatele tähtedele. Läbi armastuse ja väärtustades inimkonna poolt saavutatut, usume küberintellekti ... selle aasta alguses kirjutati Eesti Lennuakadeemia teadusuudisest, et muutes lennuki tagatiiba, saame lennata odavamalt ja kauem õhus püsida.

The fair wind carries us high and far, and gives feeling of freedom. Freedom lends wings to ideas and discoveries. Our basic wisdom helps to pass on the species diversity, clean oceans, and well-kept woods to future generations, it has been done so for centuries. Being able to do something smart, we flew, solar sail up, into the space. Freedom and curiosity pave the way to build connections to the nearest stars. Cherishing love and the achievements of mankind, we believe in artificial intelligence.

KÄRT SEPPEL

SINILOOTUS / BLUE HOPE

Kõik ilus on sinine: sinimuld, siniveri, sinimeri, sinilill, soosinetus, taevasina, sinitihane, sinihall, sinisilm, sinisukk. Minu sinine töö peegeldab mind, sellel maalapil elavat inimest, minu melanhooliat, sinist nukrust, valu, ängi, vaoshoitud raevu, leppimist, äratundmist, paratamatust. Tunnen selle töötatud maa pühadust. Ma olen selle maalapiga seotud õnnes ja õnnetuses, üdini sees. Sinises vees.

Everything beautiful is blue: blue soil, blue blood, blue sea, blue liverworts, blue mire, blue sky, blue tit, blueish grey, blue eyes, bluestockings. My blue piece reflects myself, a person living on this piece of land, my melancholy, the blue sadness, pain, anxiety, suppressed rage, settling, recognition, inevitability. I can sense the sanctity of this promised land. I am connected to this piece of land in happiness and in misery, buried in it head over heels. In the blue water.

MAIA NOORVÄLI

RÕÕM / JOY

Rõõm on imeline seisund, mille kirjeldamiseks sobivad sõnad: selgus, lihtsus, avatus, õnnelikkus, koostöö, laabumine, voogamine.

Rõõm teeb olemise kergeks. Rõõm teha sinule meelepäraseid asju või pingutada mingi erilise asja nimel toob vaimustuse. Elu tundub imeline.

Niimoodi oled inspireeriv kaaslane ka teistele, sest vaimustus on nakatav ja rõõmustav.

Rõõm on tunne sinu sees ja seda tuleb hoida, nautida ja ka jagada.

Rõõm peegeldub tagasi teiste silmadest, need on nagu rõõmupeeglid.

Iseenda täitmiseks ja kosutamiseks tuleb aga juua sõõm rõõmukarikast.

Joy is a wonderful condition which can be described by using these words: clarity, simplicity, openness, collaboration, prospering, flowing.

Joy makes existing easier. It is a joy to do the thing you like or to put an effort into something special, and it brings enlightenment. Life seems wonderful!

This way, you are an inspirational companion to others, because enthusiasm is infectious and delightful. Joy is a feeling inside of you and it must be preserved, enjoyed, and shared.

Your joy is reflected back from the eyes of others, they are like mirrors of joy.

To renew and fulfill yourself, you should drink from the cup of joy!

KAURI KALLAS PÕMM! / BANG!

Vau! Käis mütakas ja kusagil kaugel ka üks prõks.
Eestimaal aga piduehteis, vammustes ja kullas karras.
Hakkas pissihäda järsku
Palju õnne sünnipäevalaps!

Wow! A bang was heard, and a snap somewhere afar.
But Estonia is decorated and in its best clothes.
Suddenly I need to pee.
Happy birthday to you!

JAANA KORMAŠOV HELI / THE SOUND

*Mingi kaugel heli püsib meeles,
püsib lõhnu sõõrmeis,
maitseid suus.*

*Mingi kaugel heli püsib meeles,
kuigi asi oli hoopis muus.*

*Juba ammu olin väga lapsik,
juba ammu enam pole noor.
Kuskile, kesk ämblikke jäi üks
sinitolmne lapsepõlveloor...
Ott Arder*

*There is a distant sound that I remember,
smells in my nostrils,
flavours in my mouth.
There is a distant sound that I remember,
but it is not what this is about.*

*It's been a long while since I was childish,
it's been a long while since I was young.
Someplace, buried under spider webs,
the dusty veil of my childhood was left behind...
Ott Arder*

TIINA KALJUSTE

TASAKAAL / THE BALANCE

Siin oled kasvanud. Tasasel maal.

Siit on su rahu ja tasakaal.

Paul-Eerik Rummo, 1964, „Tule ikka mu röömude juurde”.

Umbes 20 aastat hiljem lugesin mina neid ridu. Sellest ajast saadik on olnud see üks neist tekstidest, mis mind mantrana on saatnud läbi elu.

You grew up here. On the plain ground.

Your piece and balance come from here.

Paul-Eerik Rummo, 1964, “Tule ikka mu röömude juurde”.

I read those lines about twenty years after they were written. Since then, it has been one of the texts which have stuck with me as a mantra throughout my life.

KÜLLI KÕIV

MÜKORIISA / MYCORRHIZA

Mükoriisa mõiste võttis 1885. aastal kasutusele saksa teadlane Frank, kes defineeris seda kui taimejuure ja seene vastastikku kasulikku kooselu vormi, kus taim varustab seent suhkrutega, seensümbiont aga hangib taimele hädavajalikke mineraalaineid ja vett ning kaitseb teda ebasoodsate keskkonnatingimuste ja mullas elavate organismide eest. Mükoriisat koos teiste risosfääri mikroorganismidega võiks võrrelda näiteks inimese ning tema soolebakterite kooseluga: mõlemal juhul on kasulikud ning neutraalsed mikroobid eluliselt vajalik. (Eesti Loodus 9/2004). Inimest on vahel võrreldud seenega. Ka inimese eluks on vajalik võrgustik, mis hõlmab nii nähtavat kui nähtamatut: seal on soojust, valgust ja toitu, aga ka lootust, naeru ja värske rohu lõhna.

The concept of mycorrhiza was first taken into use in 1885 by the German scientist Frank, who defined it as a form of mutually beneficial symbiosis of the roots of a plant and a mushroom, with the plant providing sugars to the mushroom, the mushroom symbiont, however, providing the vital minerals and water to the plant and protecting the plant from unfavourable environmental conditions and the organisms found in the soil. Mycorrhiza with other microscopic organisms in the rhizosphere could, for example, be compared to the symbiosis of a man and his intestinal bacteria: the beneficial and neutral microbes are vital in both cases. (Eesti Loodus 9/2004). Men are sometimes compared to mushrooms. People also need a network to exist, with such network consisting of the visible as well as invisible: there is warmth, light, and food there, as well as hope, laughter, and the smell of freshly cut grass.

MIS MIND HOIAB
TEKSTID AUTORITELT