

INDIGENE FESTIVAL 2017, PUNE

Urban Palimpsest

*the site was a palimpsest,
as was all the city,
written,
erased,
rewritten.
-Teju Cole*

*the past dies every present moment.
it's memory an approximate ghost,
with nostalgic hindsight,
adamantly rosy.
the past lives in the present,
only if remembered,
only then,
only thus.
now
-Rashmi Gajare*

Whatever we know about human settlements, on whichever side they exist, of the Common Era, of the Equator, or of the axes that divide worldviews into East and West, a common and inevitable principal applies universally. They all evolve over time. Some flourish with a dynamic continuity. Others dissolve gradually, if only to be overgrown at some point in the future by new shoots of civilization. A city, by virtue of being attractive enough to gain the status of a 'city,' a place where more migrate than not, might change most continuously, most rapidly, most emphatically, yet almost mysteriously.

This is a visual exercise in peeling the layers of a changing city by adding new layers unto the old.

Artist: Rashmi Gajare Medium: Archival and modern photography, foamboard, transparency, paper, permanent marker Size: 18X12

