

Diaspora

As many other populations in the history, it seems that it is the turn of the Syrians to flee their homeland and scatter around the world, it is a real diaspora because it forms a mass dispersions of an involuntary nature, of a group of people maintaining a myth about their peaceful homeland; they regard the cities they left as their true home, to which they will eventually return; they are committed to the restoration or rebuilding of that homeland; and they don't really believe what happened.

I moved out of Damascus in the end of 2012 when the situation deteriorated significantly, I went with my two little kids to Lebanon to the hometown of my mother, I shipped there all my paintings, canvas, colors and brushes, my husband remained in Damascus because of his business.

I cannot say that I settled, I didn't know when the crisis in Syria will end, my husband still there and risking the roads to come to see us every weekend, my country is destroyed and Lebanon is not very stable, the future is very blurry and worrying. I think this is the statues of most of the Syrians living this diaspora that is one of the side-effects of what is happening in Syria.

The body of work consists of 12 paintings; I created half of them in Damascus in the last few months before I leave, the other half in Lebanon just after I arrived.

Last paintings in Syria and First paintings in the diaspora.

12 paintings about people, people in diaspora, I wouldn't call them Syrians, they can be any men, women and children who were obliged to leave their homeland and try to establish a life somewhere else, they carry the fragments of their lives with them, the memories of peace, and they chase dreams, one big dream, the dream of new peace.