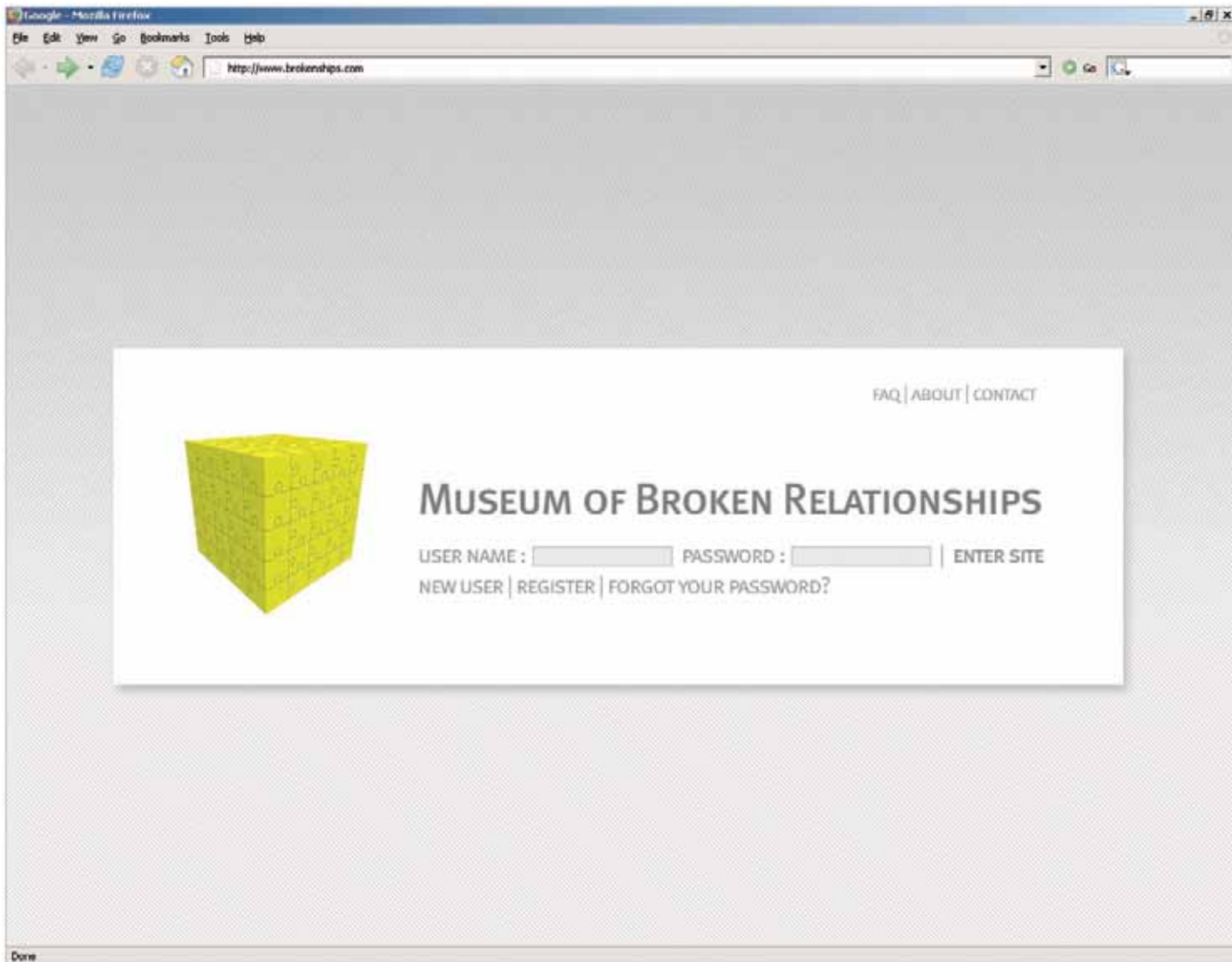


■ autori *authors* ■ projekt *project* Muzej prekinutih veza | Museum of Broken Relationships ■ 2006. ■ opis projekta *project description*

--- Ljubavne veze koje traju, manje ili više sretne ili nesretne, površne ili sudbinske, samim svojim postojanjem u sadašnjosti zaokupljaju naše vrijeme, misli i primisli: u njima se uživa, one nas ispunjavaju, o njima se priča, a nerijetko su predmet novinskih rubrika ili barem trač-partija uz kavu. Sadašnjost daje legitimnost postojanju veze zaljubljenih, ili barem naizgled zaljubljenih parova. Međutim, što se događa s vezama kojima je istekao rok trajanja? Vezama koje su se brutalno prekinule preciznim kirurškim rezom ili su odumirale polako, od posljedica dugotrajne i neizlječive bolesti? Vezama koje su nekoć, ne tako davno, živjele u pomno biranim darovima, u osmijesima zabilježenim na fotografijama? Što se događa s "prekinutim vezama" koje su nekoć povećavale SMS-promet mobilnim operaterima i stvarale emotivni naboj u neuronima? Upišete li na bilo kojem internetskom pretraživaču pojam "prekinute veze", na bilo kojem svjetskom jeziku, ono što ćete dobiti jest niz instant-naputaka za samopomoć: kako se najbrže i najdjelotvornije riješiti bolna emotivnog tereta, kako odbaciti sve ono što nas neumitno podsjeća na netom prekinutu vezu. Ukratko, knjižnice i virtualni prostor naprosto vrve od recepata za djelotvorni zaborav. Materijalne i nematerijalne ostatke prekinute veze valja što prije uništiti/iskorijeniti, ne bismo li svoju svijest i srce što prije izliječili od boli i napravili mjesta za nešto novo i uzbudljivo. Novu vezu koja će u nama iznova proizvesti stanje duhovne ispunjenosti, frcanje neurona i hormona, emociju koja će iznova dati smisao prolaznosti života. Prekinute veze jedva da postoje, poput arheoloških ostataka duboko su zakopane negdje sjećanju nekadašnjih aktera. Naziru se u starim fotografijama, ako nisu, potrgane, završile u smeću ili izdahnule pod nemilosrdnom kompjutorskom komandom "delete permanently". U najboljem slučaju "kompromitirani" predmeti ostaju pohranjeni kod pouzdanih prijatelja, zagurani u najdublje ladice ili spakirani u (Pandorine) kutije koje pod krevetom ili u špajzi skupljaju prašinu. Nismo li svi barem jednom iskusili to razoreno, depresivno stanje duha kada bismo se, poput likova iz filma Vječni sjaj nepobjedivog uma, najradije podvrgnuli radikalnome i trajnome medicinskom procesu brisanja sjećanja na propalu ljubav, na još jedan poraz, na još jedan osobni neuspjeh. Ipak, kliničko brisanje sjećanja moguće je samo u mašti vrsnih scenarista (pa čak ni tamo u potpunosti ne uspijeva), a sjećanje i "emotivna baština" pohranjena u najrazličitijim predmetima, porukama, pjesmama, fotografijama predstavlja neprocjenjivu vrijednost i dio je individualne emotivne povijesti. Nadalje, ti predmeti u sebi pohranjuju energiju unikatnih, neizmjerljivo lijepih i ugodnih trenutaka i uspomena, samo što ih novonastali kontekst prekinute veze čini nepoželjnima i pretvara u žrtve "afektivnog vandalizma". Muzej prekinutih veza umjetnički je koncept koji, polazeći od pretpostavke da predmeti (u širem smislu tj. cjelokupna materija) posjeduju združena polja – "holograme" sjećanja i emocija, svojim postavom želi kreirati prostor "sigurnosne memorije" ili "zaštićenog sjećanja" za očuvanje materijalne i nematerijalne emotivne baštine prekinutih veza. Pojedinaac se oslobađa "spornih predmeta", okidača trenutačno "nepoželjnih" emocija, tako što ih pretvara u muzejski izložak, tj. u umjetnički artefakt i time sudjeluje u stvaranju konzervirane kolektivne emotivne povijesti. ■ *Ongoing love affairs, whether they are more or less happy or unhappy, profound or superficial, through their mere existence in the present occupy our time, ideas and the back of our mind. They are enjoyable, they fulfil us, they are talked about, and sometimes they are the subject of newspaper columns or at least of gossip over coffee. The present gives legitimacy to the existence of the affairs of loving or at least apparently in love couples. However, what happens with affairs when their use-by date is over? Relationships that have been brutally cut with a precise surgical incision or that have been long in the dying, the consequence of long drawn out terminal illnesses? With relationships that not such a long time ago lived their life in carefully chosen gifts and the smiles recorded in photographs? What about those broken links that once swelled the traffic of mobile phone operators and created emotional charges in the neurons? If you write in any Internet search engine the concept "broken relationships", in any of the major languages, what you will get is an series of instant tips for self-help: how fastest and most efficiently to get rid of the painful emotional burden, how to cast off everything that ineluctably recalls the recently ended relationship. In brief, libraries and virtual space are teeming with recipes for effective forgetting. The tangible and intangible residues of broken relationships need destroy and eradicating ASAP so we can cure our hearts and minds of their pain and make room for something new and thrilling. For a new relationship that will once again produce inside us a state of spiritual fulfilment, neurons and hormones sizzling, emotion that will once again give sense to the ephemeron that is life. Broken relationships hardly exist, like archaeological remains they are deeply buried somewhere in the memory of the one-time actors. They can be discerned in old photographs if they have not, ripped and shredded, ended up in the trash can or given up the ghost under that heartless command "delete permanently". In the best case, the compromised items remain stored with reliable friends, pushed into the deepest drawers or packed in some Pandora's box collecting dust under the bed or in the larder. But haven't we all at least once tried out that destroyed, depressed state of mind when, like the characters in Eternal sunshine of the spotless mind, have been happy to submit to some radical and lasting medical process for the erasure of memories of failed love, one more defeat, one more personal failure. Still, clinical deletion of memories is possible only in the imaginations of screenplay writers (and even there it doesn't work totally), and the memories and the emotional heritage stored in the most varied items, in messages, poems, photographs, represent an incalculable value, and are part of the individual emotional history. And then, these objects store enough energy of one-off, extremely beautiful and pleasant moments and memories, only that the new context of the broken-off affair makes them undesirable and turns them into casualties of affective vandalism. The Museum of Broken Relationships is an art concept that, from the point of departure that objects (in the broader sense, i.e., the whole of matter) possess combined fields, holograms of memories and emotions, in its display aims at creating a space for security memory or protected recollection for the preservation of the material and non-material emotional heritage of broken relationships. An individual can get rid of the contentious objects, the triggers of currently undesirable emotions, by turning them into museum exhibits, into artistic artefacts and thus take part in the creation of a preserved collective emotional history.* ■ www.brokenships.com



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MUSEUM OF BROKEN RELATIONSHIPS

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