Olena Kayinska

Instagram ♠ Artist Statement & Biography Website

Trauma separates a person from their body, takes away the feeling of safety, the possibility to feel and set their boundaries, and communicate with society. Trauma remains with a person forever. Even when the trauma is healed, a scar remains, which is perceptible, hurts, speaks. After the trauma, a person remains incomplete, isolated from the environment, transparent. And a person shuts down all emotions in an attempt to somehow put themselves together.



How a woman who is not married, might feel in society? The reasons

may be numerous: the relationship failed, she refused to give herself

because she didn't want a knife in her back, she was living a full life.

The reasons are unimportant, but her feelings are immensely important,

married? Are you with somebody? Such rotten luck, you, this incredible

emptiness in the chest when you want to love, but you have no one to

woman going to waste before my very eyes." The ribs symbolize the

emptiness. The closed coffer represents this marriage and happiness,

give your love to. And the flowers sprout to the sky right from that

up to a man who could harm her, she was afraid of being weaker

when people ask her one more time: "So what, you never got

My Wedding Bouquet

and the key to this chest also exists somewhere.

Silent People Silent people have got into an argument, and now they are sitting over

empty plates in silence. They have a lot on their minds, and they feel sore, but they have nothing to say to each other. There is a lot of pain and mutual resentment inside, but silent people cannot speak it out. They cannot articulate what they feel, and their mouths are covered with growth. The pain is frozen down in their eyes, like ice. Only when they look into the mirror, they see their reflections as the sea of blood. The mirror is overfilled with that blood, and it falls in drops into the dish.



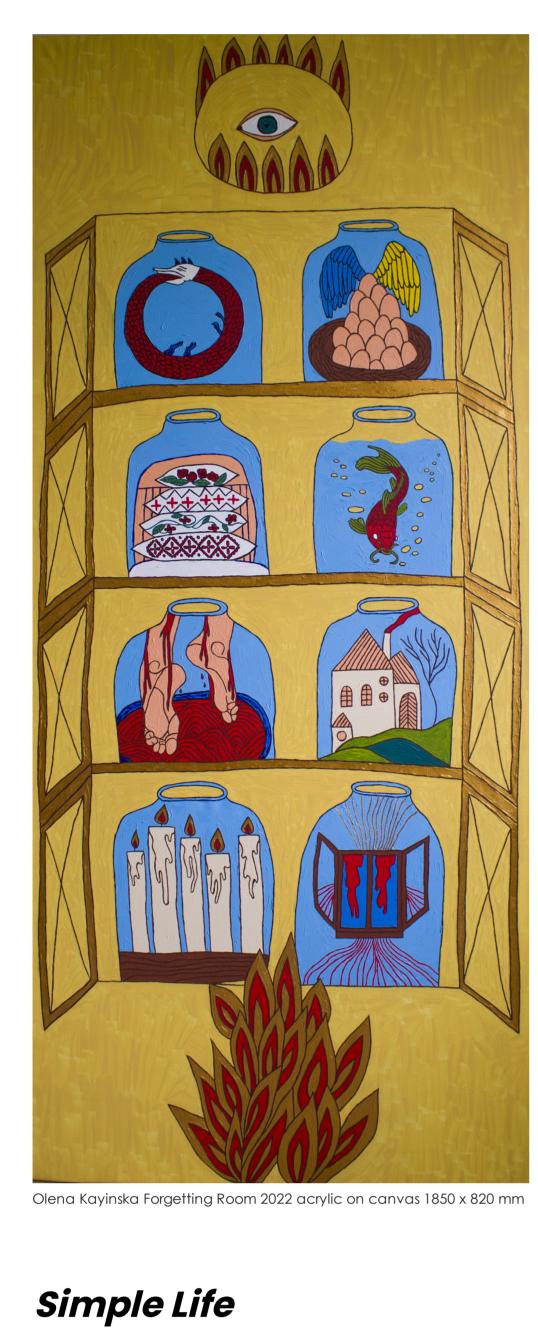
Forgetting Room

In the forgetting room there is a shelf with glass bottles that contain

the first container, the snake that eats itself, destroys itself and dies -

what we will need to relive and transform in ourselves after victory. In

Olena Kayinska My Wedding Bouquet 2021 950 x 750 mm



The necessity to service everyday responsibilities, solve tasks and problems, the routine of life. Life is moving at a frenetic pace, and we

to choose what you need, and not what you want. Over time we

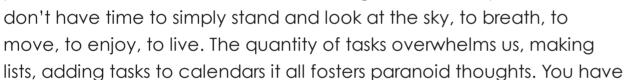
there are too many tasks and they appear from everywhere, I will

forget how to want. We live according to the list of tasks. And when

throw them all away, climb onto a cloud, turn my back on everything

Russia. Next is Ukraine, which protects its children with its wings, raises

and nurtures them. Embroidered pillows that grandmothers in the villages put on their beds are a symbol of our disturbed sleep due to night air alarms. A fish that swims down and sinks deeper to the bottom is a symbol of lost hope and our fear that our future is being taken away from us. Legs from which blood drips into a bowl. A house where blood comes from the chimney instead of smoke - our destroyed homes. Candles are innocently killed peaceful people, a symbol of prayer for the souls of martyrs. A window from which blood drips and rays of light come out - the souls of Ukrainian soldiers who are gone. From above everything is watched by the eye in a ring of wrathful fire, and from below - a burning transforming fire.



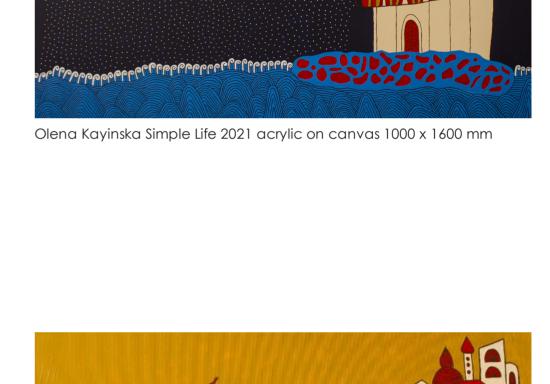
and take a nap. And let it all go down in flames, and I will lay on a soft cloud, which will cover everything with a tender and gentle snow. Floating Population escaping from disaster, the people abandoned their houses, barns full

of grain, yards with flowers, and took themselves to new places.

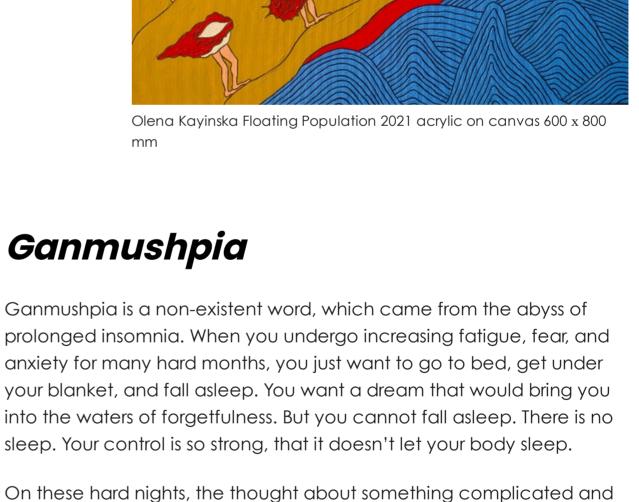
Navigating roadblocks along the way. The people carried their

children, elderly parents, cats, and dogs, and the rest they left for the

enemy looting. The people possessed houses and homes, and now



they have nothing but what they can carry.



the memories about unresolved situations gather in masses in your

buildings of the castle, which pile one on another, which are ready to

Two tremendous snakes try getting inside of the castle, destroy it, eat

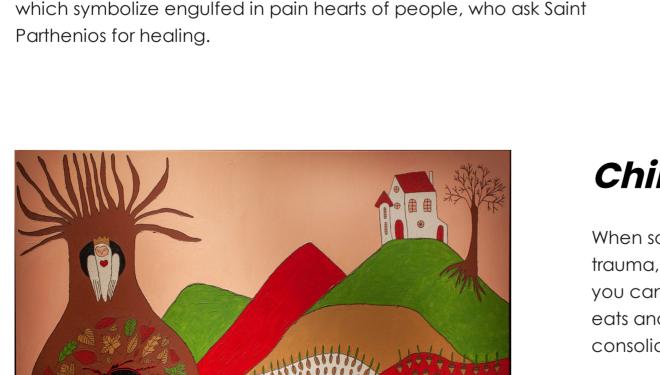
everything inside, bring darkness and fear. They are the two snakes of

the panic attack – the fear of death and the fear to let control go.

head. A bunch of thoughts is illogical and unstructured, like the

fall from the craggy rock every minute.





Another sense, conveyed in the painting, is the burning pomegranates,

Olena Kayinska Children Bury the Beetle 2020 acrylic on canvas 1000 x

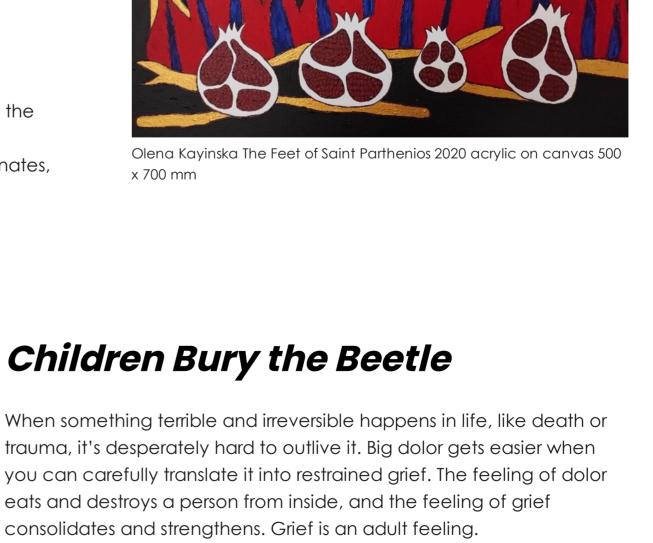
Cemetery of Sleep

something very precious has been taken out.

1400 mm

sleep cycles.

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The death of the beetle represents the manifestation of the fact, that

something has happened, but it's not that scary as it may seem at first. Children, playing, buried the beetle in the pile of the fallen leaves, and

then they forgot about it. The death of the beetle is not a terrible

event, which evokes dolor. The death of the beetle is just a little sad.

Dolor can be outlived. And the spring is on its way. The seeds of the

hills near the house, where the children live, have started to germinate.

Silently burying in the grave in the garden with the fallen leaves, the woman buries something very important for her. Something, which she inherited from her mother, and her mother. The woman is filled with sorrow and lonesome. Her house is also filled with sorrow because

Something, which is placed in the center of a table, when the dearest guests arrive. Something beautiful, important, delicious, expensive, heavy, precious. While burying this, the woman doesn't realize that she is angry with the man who hurt her. With everybody who tore her apart. She doesn't know how to express and get along with her anger and is doing this the way she can – she is burying in the grave her sexuality and vitality, at the same time losing the possibility to have healthy



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