

Je laisse beaucoup d'espaces et de temps derrière moi.  
All the space and time left behind me.



Giorgio and I bought the house and in March 2012 we moved in with my dog. We named him Flamm, because he had the energy of a flame (Flamme in French). We called the house Fossi Tower because of the shape and as a mark of singularity.

We had our first lunch in the garden, it was sunny and we were very happy.

I wanted to make the house look like an artwork. Giorgio always let me do what I wanted to do.

Then our son Matteo joined to live with us.

Friends and family were visiting and sometimes we had lodgers, all very different people and from all over the world.

In 2015 all went wrong and the house only contained arguments and worries. Giorgio let us down or I let them down? A tower would contain a family but rapidly we became hostages in conflict.

In December 2016 - He left, I stayed.

I suffered, I wrote on the wall of the kitchen and I did not want to go out. I only felt safe there, not outside.

During the spring I had two house mates Arantza and Mayumi, both very nice. We enjoyed the house together. I became happy, and less lonely.

The house sold in May 2017, I have found a rental flat in Queen's Park, but perhaps it will be Hackney or Elephant & Castle. He is in Italy in Florence in the house where he was born, with his father.

Now, it is time to say good bye to the house.

It is all in the future.

Lorraine Fossi, 30th May 2017, Fossi Tower in Kennington, London

Jeter des poubelles à la poubelle c'est quand même un comble!

When things are designed according to their function they can move within a different context. The addition of legs is the artist idea, which makes them look more human let's say. A group is nice.





Elle a eu 80 ans, 33 ans en Pologne et le reste en France. C'est difficile de se rapprocher / raccrocher à l'histoire des autres.





There is an inherent logic that I cannot decipher.



In the corner of the room a painting made by my son, it's me and I look like a normal caring mum.





Il va falloir les mettre dans des cartons, et puis de les sortir, les démêler et enfin les mettre sur de nouvelles étagères.





J'adore les étagères, et surtout mettre des choses dessus, toutes sortes de choses.

Une étagère c'est juste un petit plan horizontal, un terrain d'entente.

Bien sur si on exagère, certaines choses peuvent tomber.





N I   VE   LER

La fonction de l'étagère est de niveler, de ne pas accorder plus d'importance à une chose qu'à une autre.

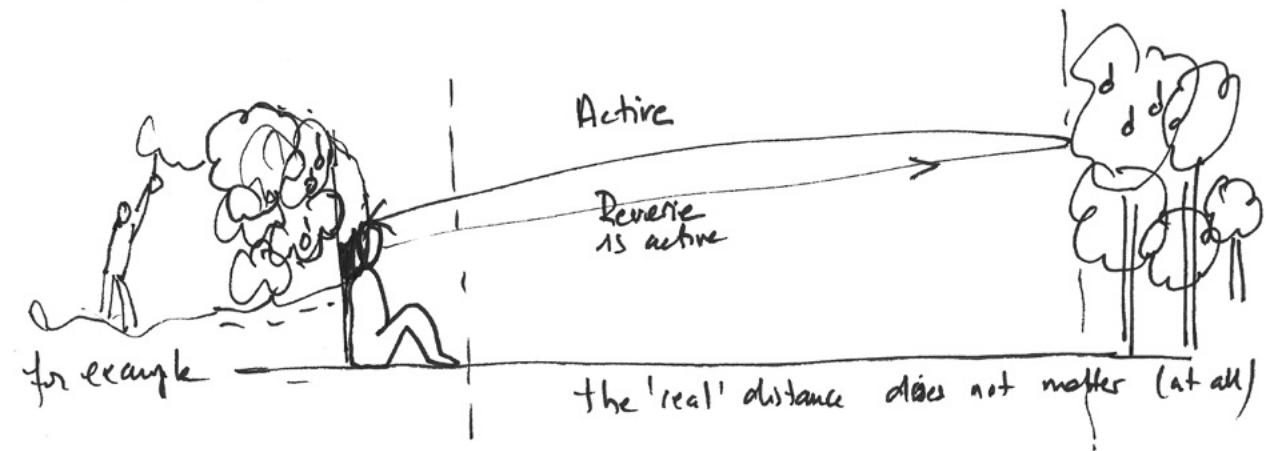
Le dessin de mon chat, je me rappelle l'avoir dessiné à Paris, et je le trouve joliment fait.





Arrows were created to direct the mind. There are a lot of arrows in my drawings – in my painting activity they help me to imagine the viewer's eye navigating in the surface – and to find my way through as well.

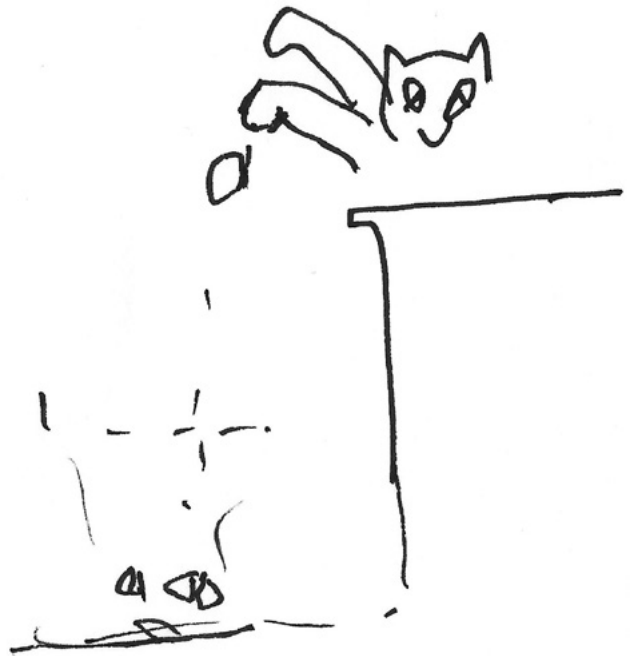




Sometimes it is difficult to differentiate what is real from what is my imagination.  
And I am the day- dreamer, in desire of nature.







Mes parents avaient leur intérieur très rempli, et les chats faisaient tomber les choses qui étaient sur les étagères. D'un petit coup de pâte et l'Object se retrouvait sur le parquet, c'était une façon d'attirer l'attention /to draw attention.





Pourquoi enlever ce truc? Pourquoi il ne me plait plus alors qu'il me plaisait ?



une lumière Exceptionnelle  
une lumière Exceptionnelle  
exceptionnelle

It's strange to get two different sinks in a bathroom, sometimes in the 5 stars hotel they do that. We won't go to these place anymore nor wash our teeth together.

Cette salle de bains était unique en son genre, comme une véritable pièce, avec des fenêtres sur la rue, une cheminée, des tableaux et surtout une lumière exceptionnelle.



Les photos n'appartiennent à aucun groupement familial, je devrais les retirer mais je ne le fais jamais.





Here I sit and do my hair, choose a necklace, sometimes my Spanish home mate does my hair, and I am a princess suddenly surrounded by beautiful things and company.





I don't like Christmas  
I don't like Christmas  
I don't like Christmas  
I don't like Christmas.

I am not a gardener.

I don't like Christmas.



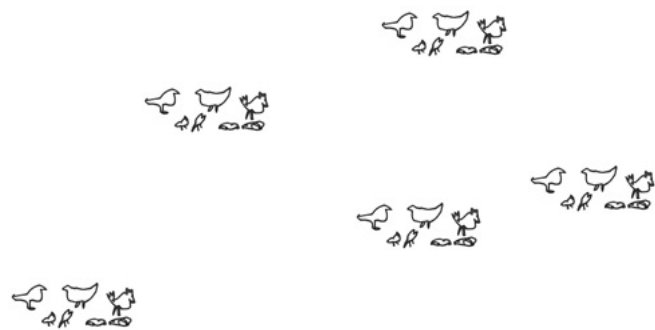
He cheated on me in the hotel room 418. She was Polish.

No comment



I created the little scenario two years ago and sent a picture to a friend who's wife had cancer. The three children are very close. I kept them there since then.





My mum collected birds, all types of birds and in my parents apartment in Paris perhaps 100 birds were displayed on very long shelve which was painted in orange. My brother took 50 birds.





I bought this painting because the man and wife are doing something together, it reminds me gardening with him, or walking in Highgate Wood, but it was a while ago.



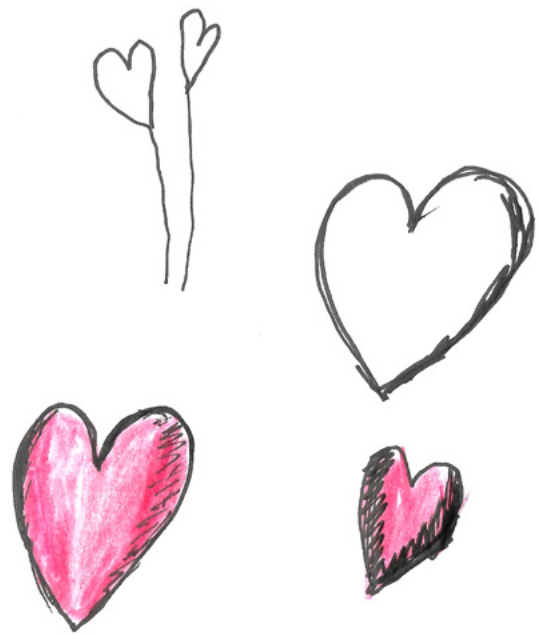
Sometimes it feels difficult to leave the house.



She is symbol of grace.

She is supported on her back by a large wing which allows her to open up, really open up. Today I see the artwork differently, she cannot move, arms roped up on her back. Things change anyway.





Your delicious smile? My love for you is a gap that never filled.





Le contre jour est propice au travail car il m'isole, me sépare du désir de sortir m'amuser, qui viendra après.





A surface that is a painting, a tray and a cutting board all at once. Actually I can wash it like a marble surface. Things should keep a loose fit, at home and in the studio.

I am not sure that my theory of blurring of art and life did me any good. In my new home I will not bring my paints, only pencils and paper.





A room with a view ...



Je laisse beaucoup d'espaces et de temps derriere moi.  
All the space and time left behind me.

A Collaborative Work by Lorraine Fossi & Mayumi Arai

Drawing & Writing by Lorraine Fossi  
Photography & Design by Mayumi Arai  
© **Lorraine Fossi & Mayumi Arai, 2017, London**

artists website:  
[lorrainefossi.net](http://lorrainefossi.net)  
[mayumiarai.com](http://mayumiarai.com)



