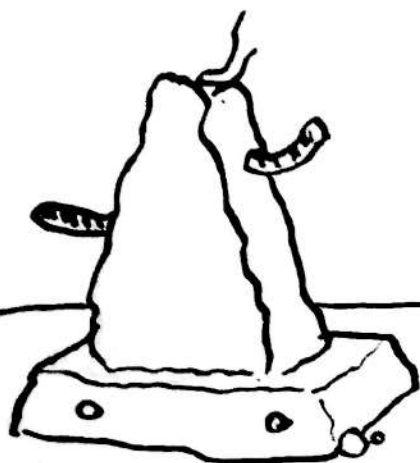


KHADIJA IS AN
ARTIST



SHE GOES TO CON-
STRUCTION SITES,
FINDS PIECES OF
RUBBLE, AND
PILES THEM ON
TOP OF EACH
OTHER.



UNTITLED NO. 8

WHEN PEOPLE SEE
HER WORK, THEY
ALWAYS SAY:

OH MY
GOD



THANK YOU FOR
SHARING THIS
WITH US.



WHEN KHADIJA LOOKS
AT HER WORK, ALL SHE
SEES IS RUBBLE.



(OF COURSE THERE
IS THE SOCIO-POLI-
TICAL ANGLE, THE
EXPLORATION OF IN-
TIMACY, AND THE
CRITIQUE OF
POST-MODERNITY).

BUT WHO IS THE SHE
THAT PEOPLE SEE
IN THE RUBBLE SHE
PILES?



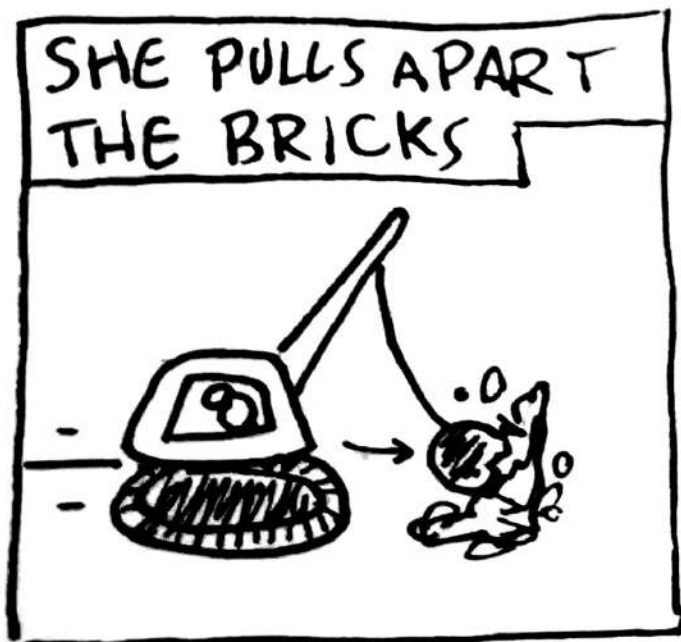
IN AN ATTEMPT TO
FIND HERSELF, SHE
TOPPLES THE CON-
STRUCTIONS.



SHE TEARS AT THE
PLASTER.



SHE PULLS APART
THE BRICKS



SHE DISSECTS
THE ROCKS.



SHE DOCUMENTS EVERY STEP OF THE PROCESS.



SHE HOPES TO UNEARTH A NEW PERSPECTIVE, AN ANGLE SHE FAILED TO CONSIDER, AN INTENTION TO SHED LIGHT ON, A MANIFESTO TO PROCLAIM, OR ANY KIND OF STATEMENT AT ALL.

BUT IT'S JUST RUBBLE.

