

This installation is about the story of my grandfather, survivor of the Holocaust.

Through this personal story, a tribute is done to all the children who died during the 2<sup>nd</sup> world war. Therefore, while entering the box you can see the ceiling covered with portraits of children from Wilno in Poland, my grandfather's city of origin.

The photographic archives are photos of children as my grandfather was eleven when he entered Auschwitz concentration camp. The pictures come from the archives department of the Yad Vashem museum and the Auschwitz Museum. There are no pictures of my grandfather in the hideout as almost all the photographs from himself and his family have disappeared during the war.

The shed contains a speaker echoing my grandfather's voice telling his story. The title "la cachette", hideout in English, reminds the hiding places children had to find in order to escape the raids and stay alive. The installation is made of cardboard, a rough material. This one is often used by children to play and to hide. "La cachette" intends to show that anything was worth using in order to hide which meant survive.

This installation does not aim to immerse or confront the viewers to the 2<sup>nd</sup> World War tragedy but it is about hearing a personal testimony, doing an act of collective memory.

By sharing personal archives with the audience, I intend to bridge the gap between personal and collective memory. Photographs are evidence of the past. I hope that this installation that provides an emotional language and shares a personal experience, can speak to anyone.













