

The cliché phrase “don’t lose yourself” often printed on t-shirts – regretfully I have to admit, I too suffer from this illness. Every day I look in the mirror trying hard to recognize the person reflected at me, yet I have to ask myself “Who is she?”. The answer always seems to lie in my childhood. There I can find myself, I can understand.. In desperation of not to lose myself I sought for what really matters through old memories. Looking at the girl in my grandparent’s kitchen I realize I haven’t learned anything. She knew it better and she clearly is superior to me. All the smells of childhood, the feeling of oilcloth at the tip of her fingers, the fresh air in her hair, the transmission from the radio, her chest rises and falls from running in the sun - I wish I could go back just for one day. In attempt to turn back the time I painted what is most dear to me.

Anete Koknēviča

(b. 1992, Latvia)

EDUCATION

2013 - Now 1999-2011 1997-2008

Art Academy of Latvia, Visual Arts Faculty, Painting Department, BA Secondary School no 64
Riga 1st Music School

ACTIVITIES

2015 group exhibition “Kaip as įvyko”, Vilnius, Lithuania

2015 group exhibition “How it happens”, Kuldīga, Latvia

2014 sound illustration for choir “Balsis” concert “Love = II”, Koka Rīga, Rīga, Latvia

2014 group exhibition “Will not perish”, Rīga, Latvia

2014 exhibition of students’ artwork. Charity market “Jarmarka”, Art Academy of Latvia, Rīga, Latvia

2014 group exhibition “Pumpkin”, Rīga, Latvia

2011 illustration for concert “Love songs”, Baldone, Latvia

Painting is a way through which I communicate with the world and through which the world communicates with me. For me it is a language in which I can be truthful, create and show life as it is in my eyes. While painting it is important to accurately capture color and feelings. My main goal is to evoke in others such spiritual experience through painting as music can; when viewer as subject and painting as object has not only static value, but painting can interact with human being creating emotional experience.