





In his introductory observations in *Of Morals* (1777), Scottish philosopher David Hume wrote simply: I see the effects of passion in the voice and gesture. angie seah says We give gestures and we take them. We arrange gestures within our world. This is the stuff of which our moral life is made.

While on the surface of it, such gestures may appear to have no logical form being intangible, mysterious, and as Hume considered, perfectly inexplicable by human reason, yet we know what they are. We have a repertoire of gestures. This repertoire has definition, of a kind. And further, it forms a vast network personal, social, global.

In a digital driven age, one of the incredible benefits of our current communication is that we are no longer limited to words and all their references, associations, translations and mistranslations. A sign of love can be expressed with a simple emoji or an ironic moment in life through gifs. These forms of talking or expressing with each other are akin to the intuitive notion of body language the preceded a more direct way of expressing.

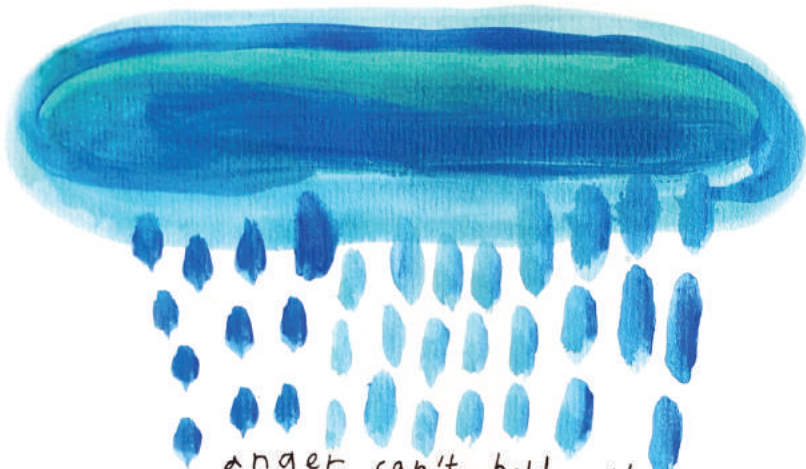
When spoken word or language fails we fall back on a smile to show warmth or waving can be used to draw attention. When we are so reliant on the mediation of the digital to communicate, angie seah goes back to the maker's mark to communicate - the use of hands as signs and signifiers. She does this through using the handmade, and all the complicating methods and emotions that come with this. Whenever things are handmade with love we know that they feel different. It reminds us of being closer to some sort of authentic source or a personal touch going beyond the complicating medium of words and language which often disrupt talking to each other or getting each other.

The use of simplified hands, drawings and text is a way of going back to a truer source of communicating, aiming to be less mediated through context but that hand gestures have a immediate and visceral way of speaking. Straight up. A little like the artist herself. If you don't hear what she's trying to say, you just need to look more closely and sound her out. It could either be a high five or the middle finger!

-Vera Mey

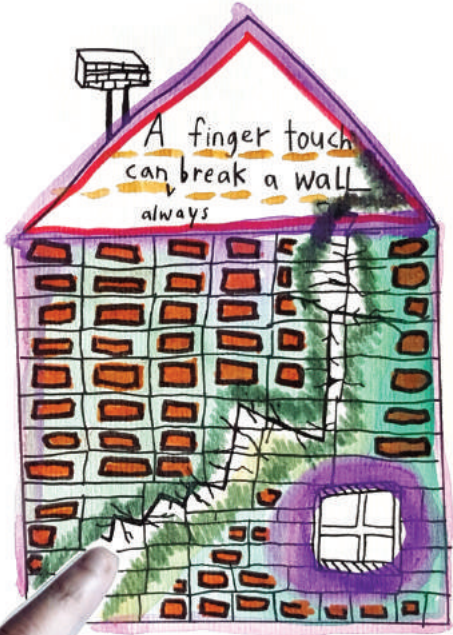
Hands to the sky



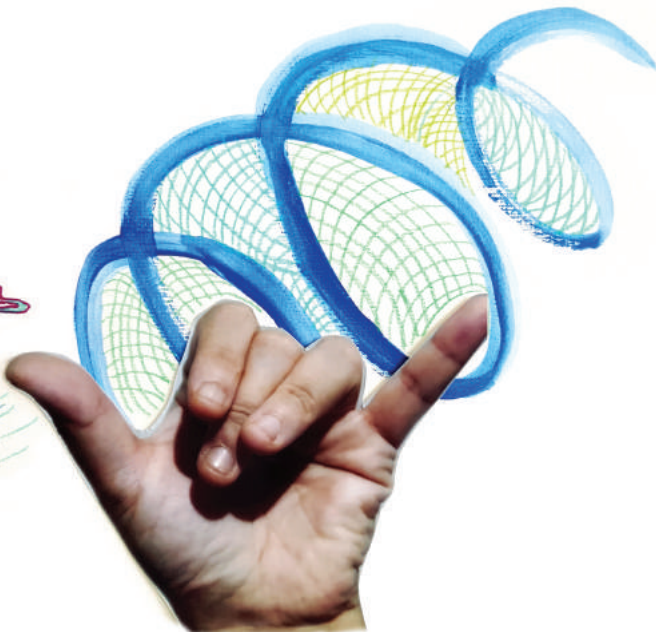


anger can't hold water
instead let it seeps into your palm.





häng 2
loose
like
the
wind
Relax





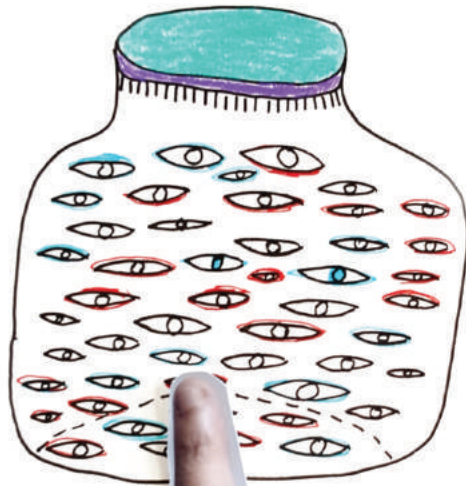


a little thought that counts.



when you
feel like
a middle finger,
go and
fly
a kite.

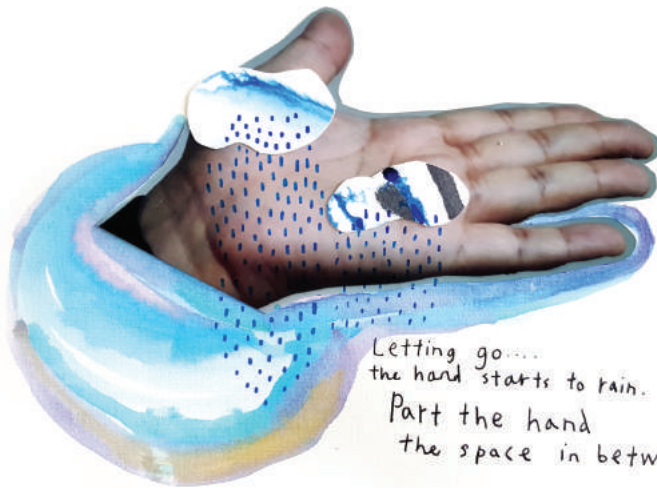




Never mind
whoever are watching
you.

Keep them all in an air-tied container
and put it into the freezer.





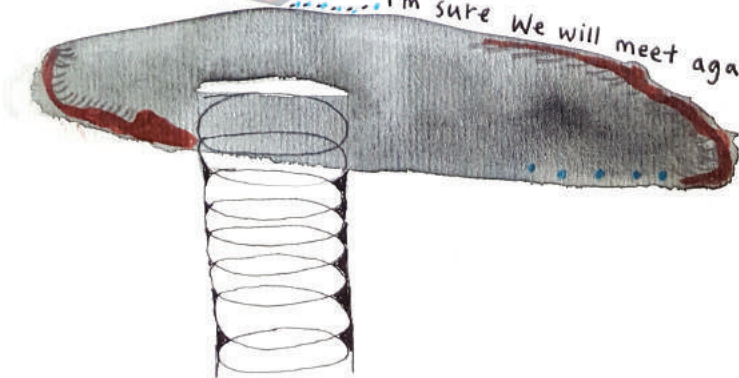
Letting go...
the hand starts to rain.
Part the hand
the space in between.



when Death takes your hand,
fallen from grace,
Darkness becomes a veiled face.
But you will not vanish without a trace.



I'm sure we will meet again.





Don't be afraid to
Create a stir!

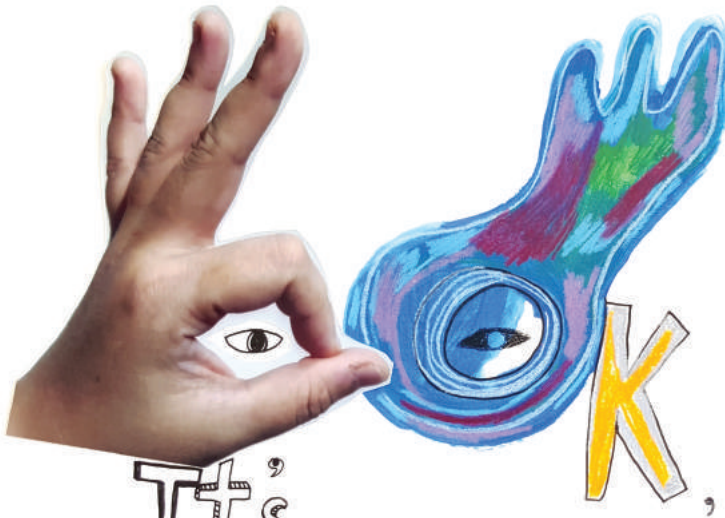
Have a CLAP
regardless.

yet follow the
nature
flows

Sun with it
Swim in it
Heart on it.







It's

needs a Lot of
Reflection

I wish ;

I beg ;

I hope ;

Let it be peace
in you and me.







You are
never too old
for make believe.



Is it ~~OK~~ to catch a ride?

I believe a journey
is always full of unexpected
encounters and intuitive
surprises.



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and Vera Mey.

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