

The last thought that came to me thinking about this was that gardening is somehow a curatorial practice, strictly speaking it is a constant decision taking activity and those who garden choose will always choose something instead of the other. The first thought that came to me when thinking about this was that choosing books to display is also making a garden. In between this to thoughts lies a library, a public display of books with which an exhibition visitor can also transit an image/text garden, or to be more accurate: a garden of images and text.

I wouldn't know exactly where to or how to explain my practice, but something tells me that what I have been doing since my childhood is collecting flowers, rocks, gnomes, trees, plants and flowers in the form of printed matter and books that make them available, accessible and tame them for me and others.

Because what else is a garden, if not a way in which us humans try to tame the intensity and the uncontrollable *nature* of nature?