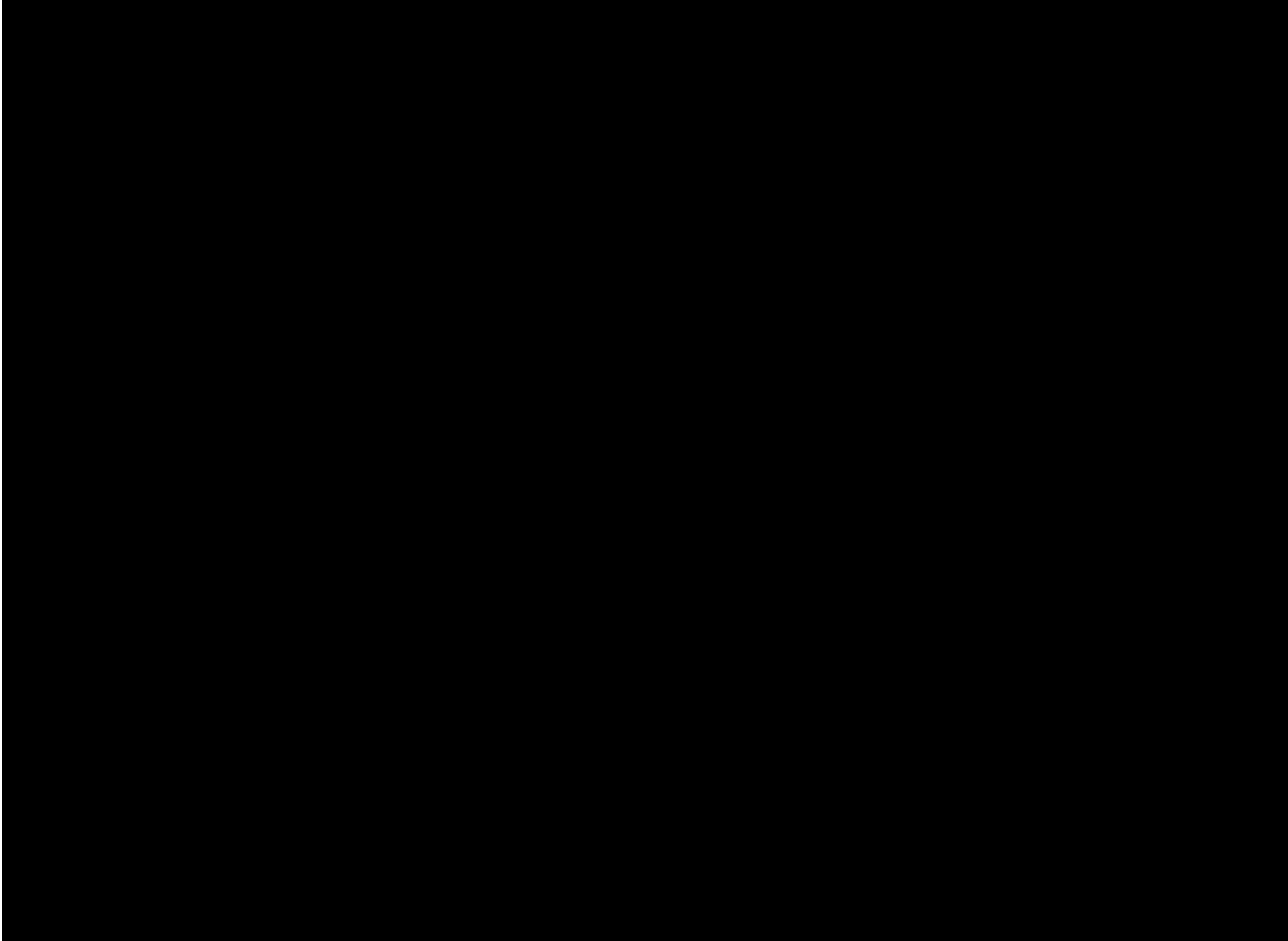


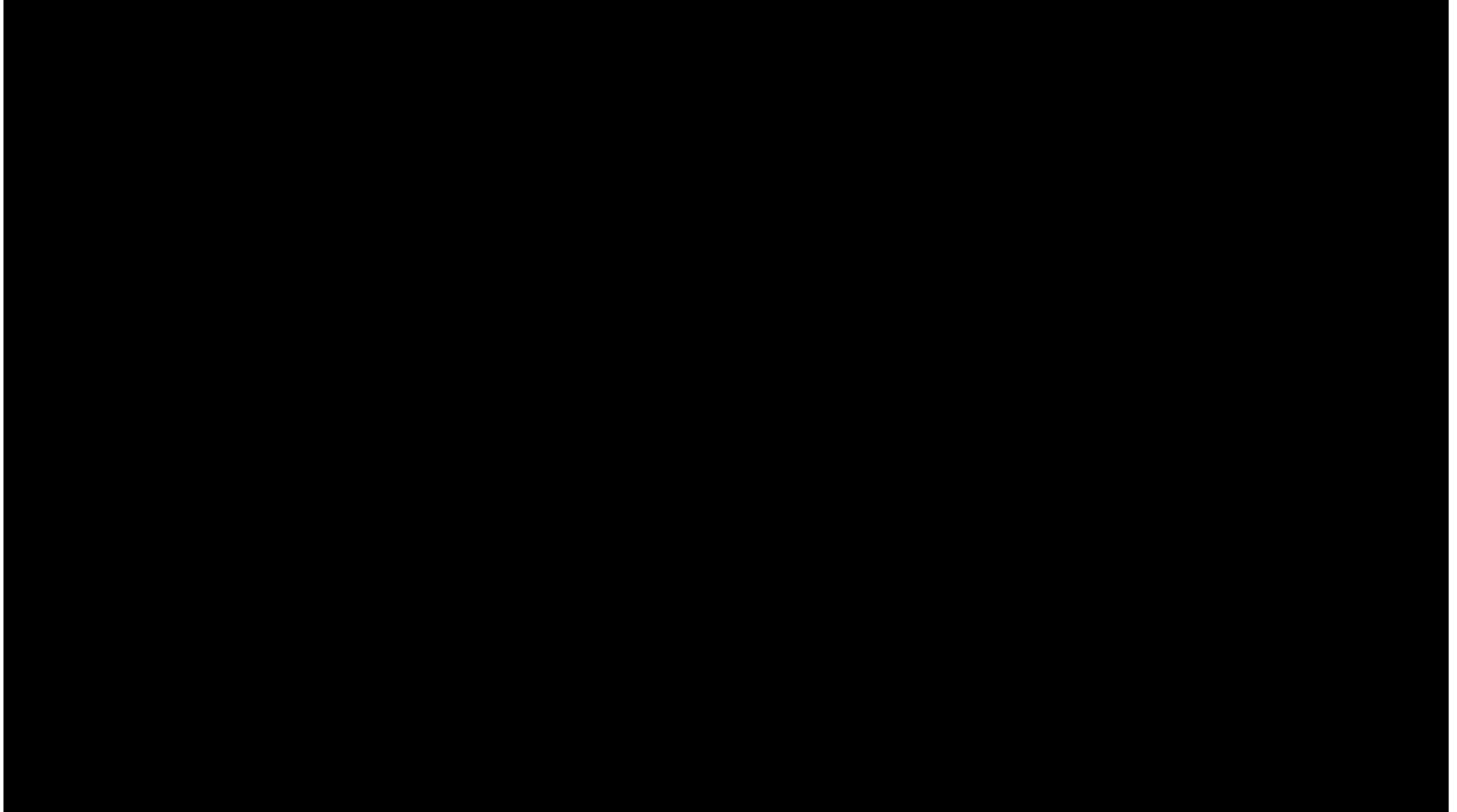
The witness: to be seen is to have lived

Rosetta Life

Witnessing stories



Physical witnesses



Professor Havi Carel

- “illness is also existentially transformative.. people with serious health conditions, ranging from paraplegia to renal failure and cancer consistently rank their wellbeing higher than healthy controls”
- ‘the notion of transformative experience can be used as a springboard for discussions about putative futures - reducing the certainty opens the door to more uncertainty, but also to the possibility of imagining a fulfilling life that could nonetheless be a rich and satisfying life “

The art of medicine: illness as transformative experience
The Lancet vol 388 September 17, 2016

Performance Presence

- The Witness Making visible

- The Empty Space

Holy Theatre: the sacred space that aspires to communicate the intangible universal level of experience

- Presence and Improvisation

The Significance of the NOW



DARK ZONE



מ

משטרה - אג"מ





The ethics of the witness

- Who is being witnessed?
- What role do they have in their story
- How is their image being used?
- Whose story is it telling?
- Who is the witness?

Alaa Ali Aladini

1d

145,464 likes

Fadwa Shaat

ers

man children

sit next to their

who r more

Like

Share

The medical witness

The artist as witness

أغنيسكا

الأب: ألكسندر
الأم: جيزي
العمر: 38
المهنة: ممثلة

كل ما أحتاجه
هو غرفة
تكون بها نافذة يستطيع أن
يدخلها
الشمس
القمر
النجوم
وزئيرات العالم

ببساطة يتمنى من القمر
وبعد ان اعلق عليها
سيرا
و
الطلي
لكي لا ابقى وحيدة

غرفة ولو صغيرة أوسعها
بان أروح مائة خطوة
وأنتج حولي الرعدة

غرفة
أستطيع أن أرتقب منها
حي، فصل الكرز
أستطيع فيها ان أجد
رسم التماسيح و
الحلم بالسلامة.

غرفة تسبح
لكي
عنتها

AGNIESKA

Mère : Anna
Père : Jerzy
Âge : 38 ans
Profession : comédienne

Tout ce qu'il me faut
c'est une chambre
une chambre avec une fenêtre
pour que l'espace puisse y pénétrer
la lune,
le soleil
et les étoiles
ainsi que la conversation du monde

Un toit qui me protège des pluies
et des murs pour accrocher les photos
et mon ombre pour ne pas rester seule.

Une chambre, même petite
Je pourrais l'agrandir en faisant sur
place
mille pas
tournant sur moi en dansant

Une chambre où je pourrais guetter
l'arrivée du temps des cerises
je pourrais rêver de bonheur
et redessiner mes sourires

Une chambre
qui contiendrait
ma liberté.

AGNIESKA

Mother : Anna
Father : Jerzy
Age : 38
Occupation : Actress

All that I need
is a room,
a room with a window
through which space can penetrate –
the moon,
the sun
and the stars...
the conversation of the world.

A roof to protect against rain
and walls to hang photos on,
and my shadow, so I'm not lonely.

A room, however small.
I can make it bigger,
turning and turning with
a thousand paces,
turning on myself, dancing.

A room where I can await
the arrival of cherry time,
where I can dream of happiness,
redraw my smiles.

A room
that would house
my freedom.

The Trespassed Body

- At a conference, I heard historians declare that former camp inmates were documents to them ... I expressed my surprise. They replied with a friendly smile: 'Living documents.' I suddenly saw myself transformed into a strange animal caged in a zoo with other rare species.
- Historians came to examine me, told me to lie down, turned me over and over as you turn the pages of a document, and asked me questions, taking notes here and there ... The term used at the conference seemed to me infinitely shocking.
- One can go from being a 'former inmate' to a 'witness', then from 'witness' to 'document'. So then, what are we? What am I?
- —A.Wieviorka, *The Era of the Witness* These are the words of the survivor Henry Bulawko, cited in Annette Wieviorka's *The Era of the Witness*. Wieviorka (2006: 129) observes that: 'In place of the complaint of not being able to speak upon returning because no one listened, we now see another complaint ... that of being all of a sudden dispossessed – but also exploited and reified in a competition among various specialists, a competition that undeniably is under way.'

Decolonising the palliative care narrative

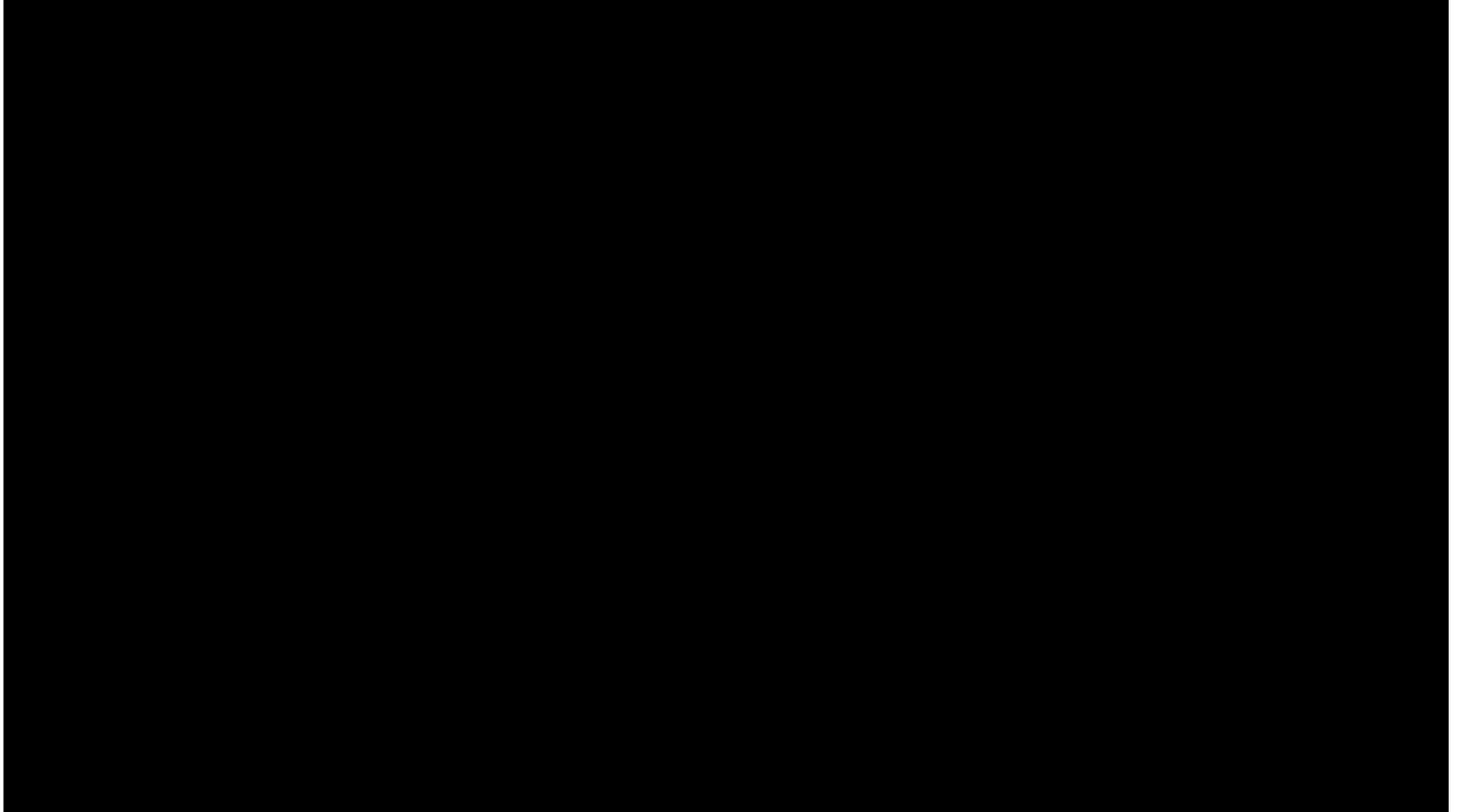
- How do we decolonize ourselves?
- Do we need to decolonize our narratives?

A new way forward



Interconnectedness

- Co creation ?
- How do people take control of how their voice is used?
- The web of good palliative care?





The Person is never the Problem
It is the obstacles put in their way



- Thank you for listening and for the grace of the gift of your generous ears