LIKE SCHOOLS OF FISH INSIDE MY BONES

Tal Regev and Ania Mokrzycka 29 November – 20 December 2025

International Women's Day

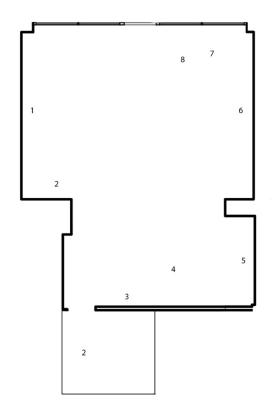
Not satisfied merely with health I am pushing it, this body I never anyway liked To collapse

Esme sends me tapes in which my cells move Gelatinous and unified like schools of fish Inside my bones, I listen Leaking imperceptibly into the floorboards As a small voice, too quiet, too late Says cooperate...

Ha! Weeping for a seat I spill
On the rug, break the last good glass, am generally
Lump-like, livid and foul of mind

This morning
I did a minor act of self harm and felt a distant push
Of protest from the upside.

by Hannah Regel



- 1 leak, spill, clean, 2025 oil on canvas 150 x 130 cm
- 2 'all sound and liquid, you, container contained', 2025 installation consisting of unfired stoneware, porcelain, omnidirectional geophones, fabric, steel, speakers dimensions variable
- 3 siren's song [writing with an ear], 2025 bronze 40 x 10 x 9 cm
- 4 a score for oceanic insomnia, 2025 bisque fired stoneware, scoby, seawater, cetirizine dihydrochloride, pseudoephedrine hydrochloride, steel, sodium alginate 50x 85 x 15 cm

- 5 minor injury, 2025 oil on canvas 170 x 140 cm
- 6 passive learning, 2025 oil and pastel on canvas 160 x 140 cm
- 7 memory of the mirror, 2025 porcelain, oxides, horse hair, steel 29 x 21 x 89 cm
- 8 'all of us are partly coral reefs, full of polyps, growing sponges, brooding anemones and feeding snails', 2025 porcelain, rust, steel
 31 x 24 x 92 cm