

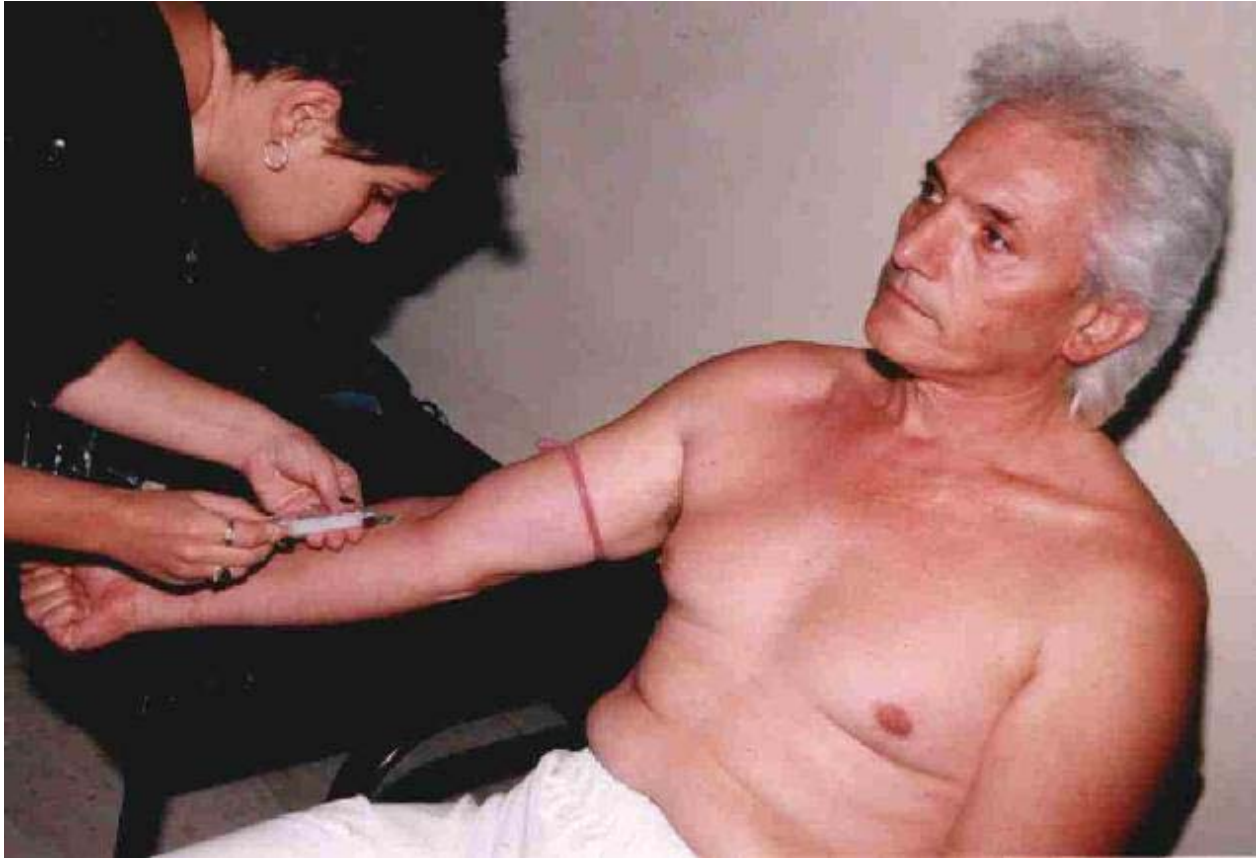


Nenad Bogdanovic / photos & descriptions of previous performances:



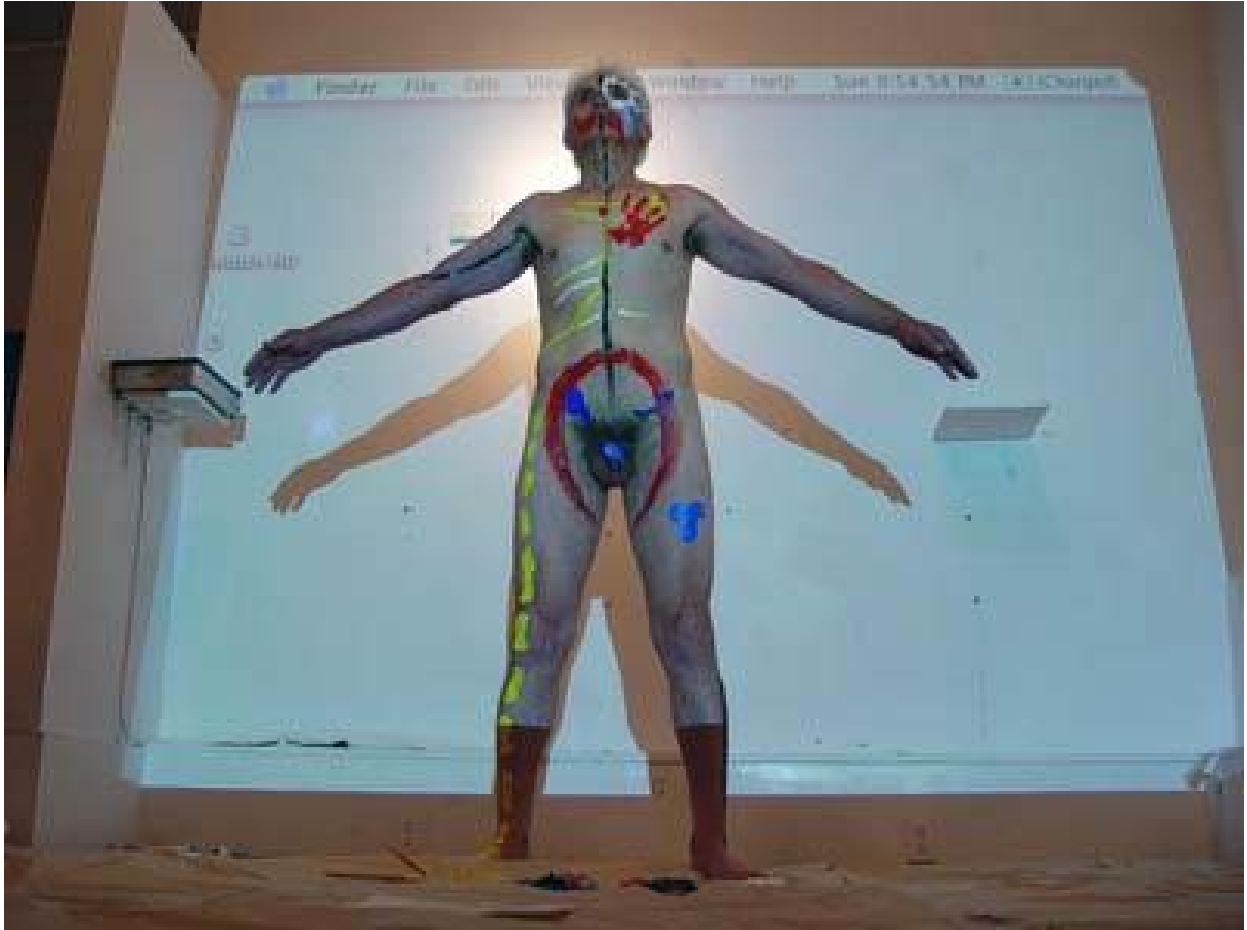
Title: "Man Gallery - Communication by kiss", Year: 1997, Hiroshima, Japan

In this performance, a long-term project where I declared my body a gallery, I invite the present audience to expose their kisses on my body, on the body of the Man gallery.



Title: "Man Gallery-Communication by blood", Year: 2001, Museum of Contemporary Art, Novi Sad, Serbia

In this performance, also from the Man Gallery project, a nurse drew my blood and placed it on the floor in a container in front of me. Next to the container with my blood were also placed painter's brushes. I invited the audience to write and draw with my blood on my naked body-gallery with painter's brushes. I invited them to communicate with me, communicate with my blood.



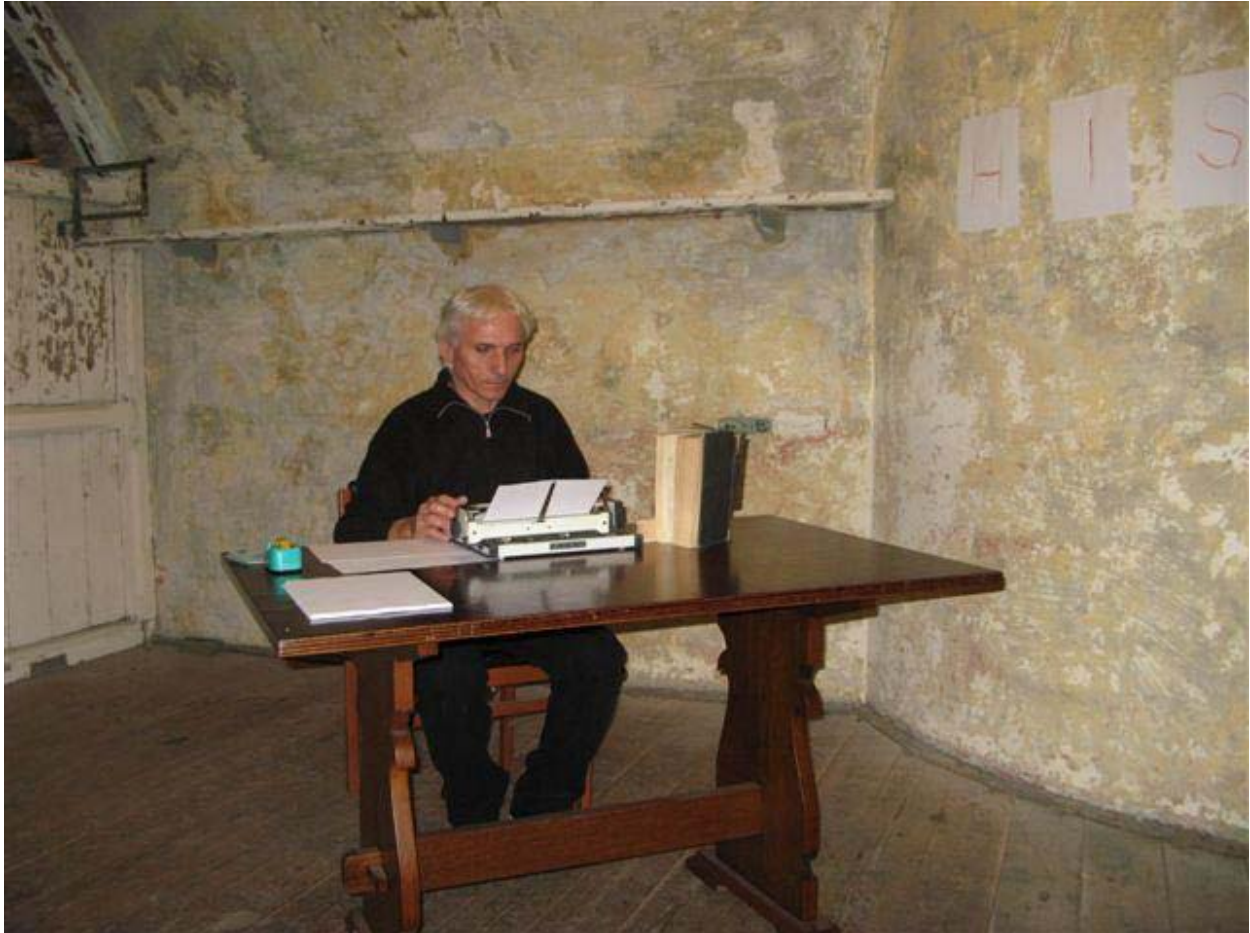
Title: "Man Gallery-Communication by colours II", Year:2005, FusionArts Museum, New York, USA

Another performance from the Man Gallery cycle. At the FusionArts Museum in New York, I invited a number of artists to paint on my body. The desktop is shown in the background and I invited the artists to communicate with me with colors and not via the Internet.



Title: "Interrelation 3", Year: 2007, Interakcje Festival, Piotrków Trybunalski, Poland

In the performance "Interrelation 3" I use a Polaroid instant camera. I write the word performance on my face in various colors, which I immediately photograph with a Polaroid and post them on the gallery wall. There are also my previously photographed portraits on the wall, which I occasionally discover and combine with newly created ones, and thus get interesting textual and visual crossword puzzles.



Title: "Reviser H", Year: 2010, "Response" Art Project, Felixstowe, United Kingdom

In the long-term performance "Reviser H", I type a text from the history of art on a typewriter. There is no color on the typewriter ribbon, so the typed sheets cannot be read. After removing the leaves, I write one letter on each of them with my blood from my fingers. I place them lined up on the wall, where the word "History" can be read at the end.