“to stories rumoured in branches”

A solo show by
Rollie Mukherjee
at
Conflictorium
(A museum of conflict)
from
14/04/16 to 14/05/16
"A hurricane is born when the wings flutter..."  
Watercolor on paper  
2015  
47x 44.5 inches
Knots of resistance  Mixed media on paper  43 x 29.5 inches  2015
Exiled home
Water colour on paper
2015
43 x 29.5 inches
Drifting
Mixed media on paper
2015
43 x 29.5 inches
I heard their stories from the clouds

Mixed media on paper

2014

28.5 x 39 inches
her husband did not have any lawyer to defend him while the other accused had got lawyers. She was helpless. She had her own problems to face as well.

Ghulam had to go to school and she had no one to support her. She had to take up a job in a hospital and with the monthly salary of Rs 4,000 she looked after her son and herself. Her husband's family did not want her because they thought she was a burden and her own parents were terrified of their new vulnerability.

I have watched Tabassum cope with the situation. I have got glimpses of her courage and her love for her husband and she has never stopped hoping that justice will be done.

Aftab is a man of honor. Perhaps that is why Tabassum loves him and is standing by him in the fire that is burning in their lives with a death sentence by hanging over her. Tabassum that I have described. I have been living in the Mohammedi family for two years now and when his wife came to me I was very taken by her craft. For mercy petition was submitted, but it was not granted. Fast her husband. She has never eaten her bread. She sits with her children. She plucks the onions, tomatoes, and green chillies and she watches how her husband cooks them. She laughs and sings the dishes. How did they cook them? How did they cook them? Aftab and all the cooking had been. When we got married, he would keep reading books and cooking, wash and clean and before he went to work he would carry me to school and I fell asleep. Then I got little pauses. He looked at me and said, "Aftab is a very good boy, he is going to watch you all night. Just to make sure that you are safe." I will pray for you, don't worry. You will be well again. And then asked, "Even now I ask you to come for us. Don't you save him? I will ask for so much that your back pain will just disappear and you will be able to walk.

Wife of an Undertrial

One of the most frightening and torturing experiences is the search for a reliable lawyer for whose services the wife of
Two days before his arrest. He was taken to the STF cell. His younger brother, Hilal was also arrested and taken into custody by the STF and kept in custody. There he saw Farq once again.

Muhammad Afzal was then brought to Delhi and kept in the lock up of the Special Cell at Lodhi Road. There he was beaten and humiliated. The police put on his mouth and all over him.

The threat that the STF could kill his younger brother made him remain silent. He did not tell the fact that it was Davinder Singh who had told him to take Muhammad to Delhi. He knew if he tried to tell the media the truth his brother Hilal would be killed.

While Afzal was at the Special Cell, a station ACP Raibir Singh allowed him to talk to his assistant on the phone. At that moment he put down the phone and told Afzal that the inspector operative his family would be killed if they were to cooperate his family. Afzal could not cooperate his family, during the trial, the policeman who had come as a prosecution witness, told the policeman from the other side of the case who had arrested Afzal told him that he should be very careful what he said.

Afzal wrote to his friend. In the courtroom, I told the judge in my family is OK. I wrote that I was not the kind of person who would not necessarily cooperate. I took before the court started recording my case, but even during the trial I remained silent. Only witness, police and even judge that his brother was there and was my family.

I told my friend that this is how the history of the case. The sessions court sentenced Muhammad Afzal to death and the case was conducted fair and concerned by the court. It came to only one appeal in the courts but on the media, the case was subjected to story by story without ever having an opportunity...
The Design  Mixed media on paper  2013  43 x 23.5 inches
Untitled
Acrylic & Sparkle on paper
41" x 29.5"
2013
HOME
Home, a small house in a small town, I hear
that you have fallen cold tonight. In your arms
autumn has frozen stars to death
home to only desolate
an empty grave now,
you have picked up
on poor
farmer’s house,
blacksmith’s house, sad
garden, small and blue
the night,
and made it shudder with fear
Your shingles no more shine
like silver of the moon,
the tusks of your windows
are broken in the snow.
Your rivers
we have wilted
ear, I hear
that.

WE DEMAND
JUSTICE
FOR RAPE
SURVIVOR

Bullets in the blue sky
Mixed media on paper
2015
43 x 29 inches
Ruins of an Utopia

29.5" x 21.5"

Mixed media on Paper

2013
Drifting
Pen and water colour on paper
8.5 x 11.5 inches
2012
.... in the lake the arms of temples and mosques are locked ....... in each other's reflections .....
would the corrugated drooping roof have shed more tears of morning dew over a blood dripping torturous shrieks of the night?
Infinite sky

Mixed media on cloth

2014-15

34 x 37 inches
Home, a small house in a small town. I hear that you have fallen cold tonight. In your arms autumn has frozen stars to death.
What prayers must I say to not let you fall apart.
Like the silver of the moon
The tusks of your windows are breaking like ice
Your rivers have run dry
Your predilection for infinite loves has withered away
Martyr
Embroidery on cloth
2014-15
36 x 46 inches
Half mother

Mixed media on cloth

2014-15

25.5 x 12 inches
Unframed 'Histories'
Watercolour on paper
29.5 x 21.5 inches
2013
Shadows beyond the ghost town

Watercolour on Paper

2014

15 x 12 inches
Shadows beyond the ghost town

Watercolour on Paper

2014

15 x 12 inches
Mother

Water colour on paper

2013

29 x 21 inches
Our tears will break the barbed wires

Water colour on paper

2013

19 x 14 inches
Reflections

Mixed media on paper

2014

16.5 x 11.5 inches
Untitled                            Water colour on paper             16 x 11 inches      2013