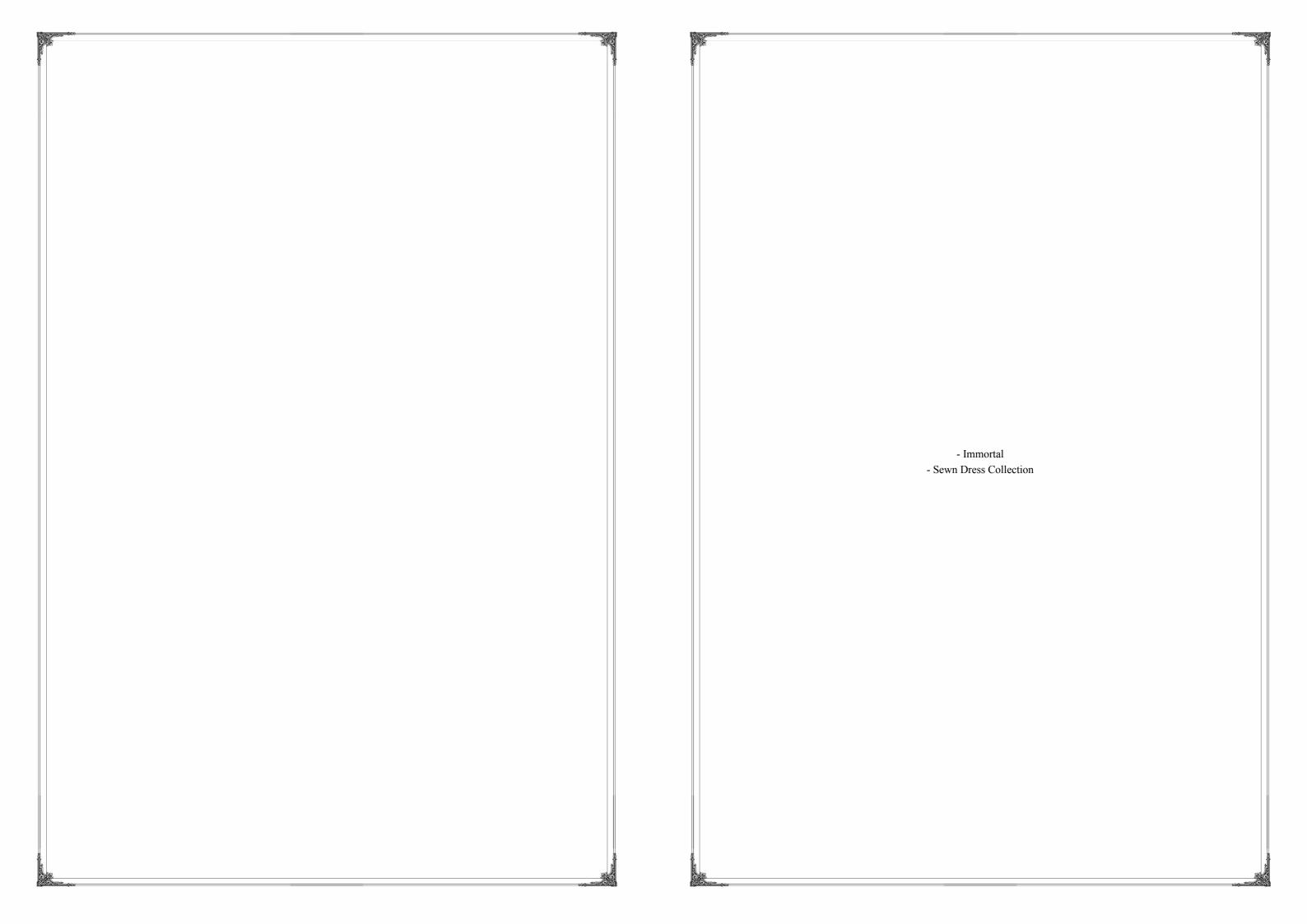
## Fabiola Siegfried Portfolio

An angel living in between spiderwebs on the sixth floor, Nongla is notating music as poems and is playing it on old broken pianos, trying not to wake up the wrong demons. Closed locks, the time is running hoping one day to bend the walls. For freeing all demons and angels into a new world.



# Growing Wings Shrine 2022

Candles, coconut, hot glue, incense, lace, nail polish, nails, paint, paper, pearls, ribbons, spray color, synthetic fur, and wire

Installed with musicproject Immortal 22.22 min, along its poems.

Immortal is carried by gloomy melodies and sung poems. It tells a story unfolding in six songs about an angel who falls from a bridge near a trainstation, the way through labyrinthine corridors of a concrete castle, and the return to the trainstation once more.



# **Immortal**

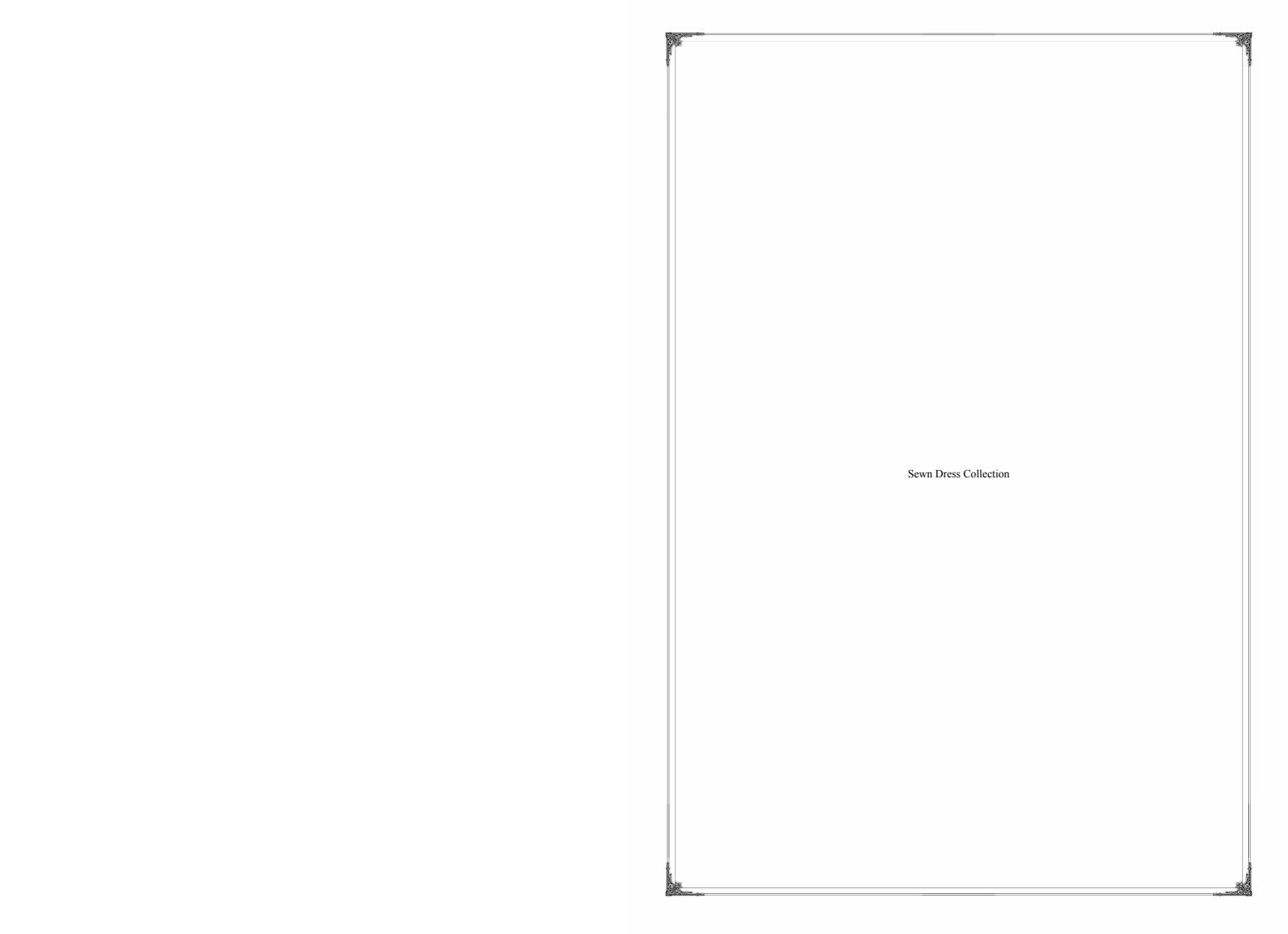
l's snowing and I'm slowly setting covered in all white sigh above on the bridge so cold I can't move my wings anymore so cold I can't move my wings anymore	Crawling on concrete purple fingers and knives in each I'm so tired of this bending the odds bending my mind bending the hurt	I'm walking past the stores, there's nothing I really want  I'm walking past the school, they can't teach me nothing what my mother already did	I resemble no one's child I resemble only small dolls looked and stared at touched and played with I resemble no one's child	It's snowing outside my one window room  I touch my face and the floor and I thank the angel	I'm walking back to the trainstation waiting for you rotting heart
etting covered in Il white igh above on the bridge 's so cold I can't move ny wings anymore 's so cold I can't move	and knives in each I'm so tired of this bending the odds bending my mind	I'm walking past the school, they can't teach me nothing what my mother already did	looked and stared at touched and played with	I touch my face and the floor	waiting for you
Il white igh above on the bridge 's so cold I can't move ny wings anymore 's so cold I can't move	I'm so tired of this bending the odds bending my mind	they can't teach me nothing what my mother already did	touched and played with	-	• ,
igh above on the bridge 's so cold I can't move ny wings anymore 's so cold I can't move	bending the odds bending my mind	they can't teach me nothing what my mother already did		-	rotting heart
's so cold I can't move ny wings anymore 's so cold I can't move	bending the odds bending my mind	mother already did	I resemble no one's child	and I thank the angel	
ny wings anymore 's so cold I can't move	bending my mind		I resemble no one's child		I do it anyways for you
ny wings anymore 's so cold I can't move	bending my mind	I'm walking post the emergency		for guiding me home	I know no one
's so cold I can't move		I'm welling post the emergency	I resemble only small dolls stared		but you
	bending the hurt	I'm walking past the emergency	and followed at	closed lock	
w wings anymore		address, there's no care when I'm	hiding in the stairwell to not	so no one	I'm waiting
iy wiliyo aliyindle	bending the amount of love	invisible	get harmed	can come in	on days I'm hungry
,	bending feeling alone		and at the train station	and I can't go out	and on days I'm angry
owhere I look it looks familiar	bending it all alone	for months	in the train	this time I do everything for	and on days I'm panicking
nd I still can't speak	till I'm eventually	I'm tipping with my fingers along the	in the bus	growing stronger wings	and on days I don't feel well
ne language of this town		walls	at aldi	wings so strong	and on days I do
after years	bending concrete	looking for the first cracks in the	at work	I won't wonder anymore	•
		concrete	at school	wings so strong	the time I spend
's so cold I can't move	out of my way	and I move right trough	at night	I won't fall anymore	is nothing for a chance
ny wings anymore	out of my way	3	and in bright day light	I want wings so strong	to see you in the morning
's so cold I can't move	out of my way	I'm only living on applejuice and	looked and stared at	I wont't wonder anymore	I love you immortal
my wings anymore	out of my way	dreaming all day	touched and played with	,	,
		I'm only living on applejuice and	harmed and smiled at	I touch my face and the floor	do you have time today
ever been at home child	out of my way	dreaming all day		and I thank the angel	do you have time today
ever been at home child	out of my way		I go back and forth	for guiding me home	meet me by midnight
ever been at home child	out of my way	I'm following the grey dust	up and down	and general districtions	meet me by midnight
ever been at home child	out of my way	in the cracks	and around and around	it's snowing	at the trainstation
ever		out of the concrete castle	I do concrete ballet	outside my one window room	I'm waiting and
ould have been home child	bending concrete		as long as I can	there are angels	keeping a light on
ever	out of my way			flying all over the town	hoping you will find me
ould have been home child			I go back and forth	it has never been covered in all white	again
ever felt at home child	out of my		up and down	and will never be again	
	out of my		and around and around		
don't think I can go	out of my		I do concrete ballet		
gainst the weight from above	out of my		as far as I can		
nymore	,				
go down	out of my way				
lown	out of my way				
lown	out of my way				
lown	out of my way				
lown					
lown	bending concrete				
lown	out of my way				
lown	out of my				
lown	out of my				
lown	way				
lown					
lown					

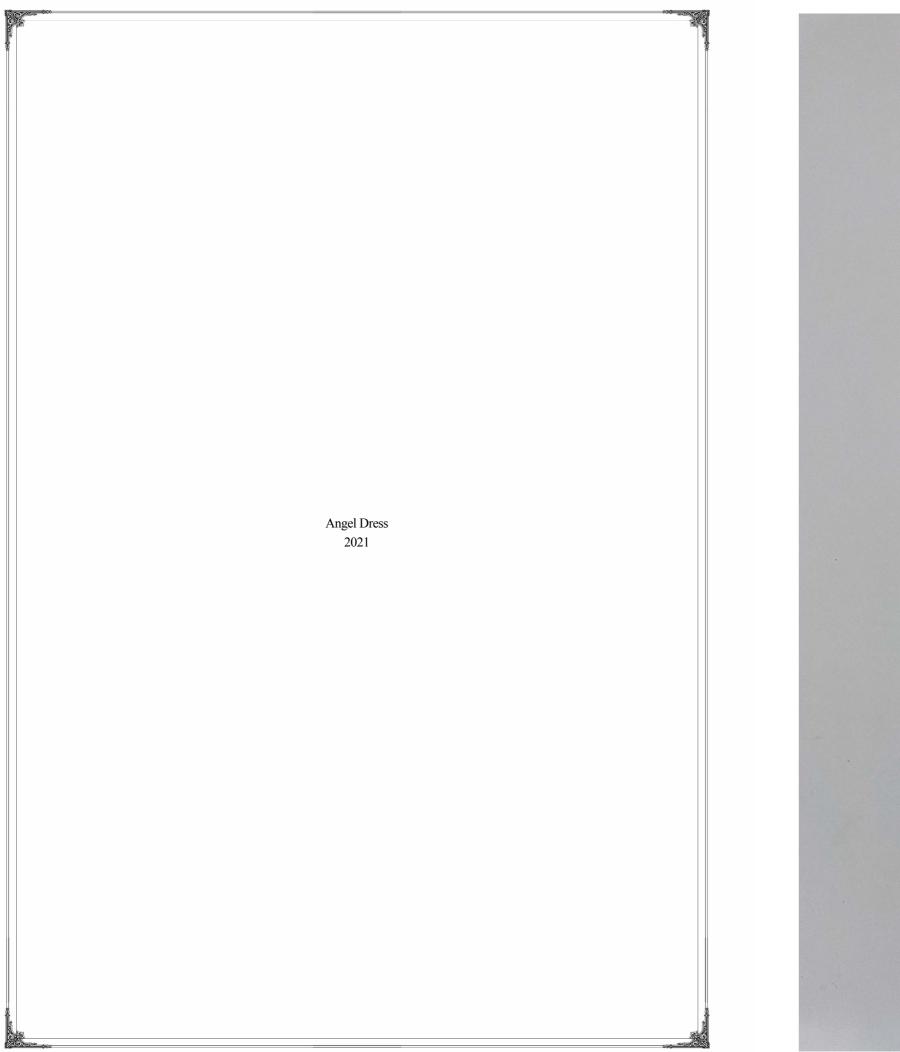
Immortal
2023
performative videowork 22.22 min

Premiere at Les Urbaines 1.2.3. December 2023 Espace Arlaud, Lausanne

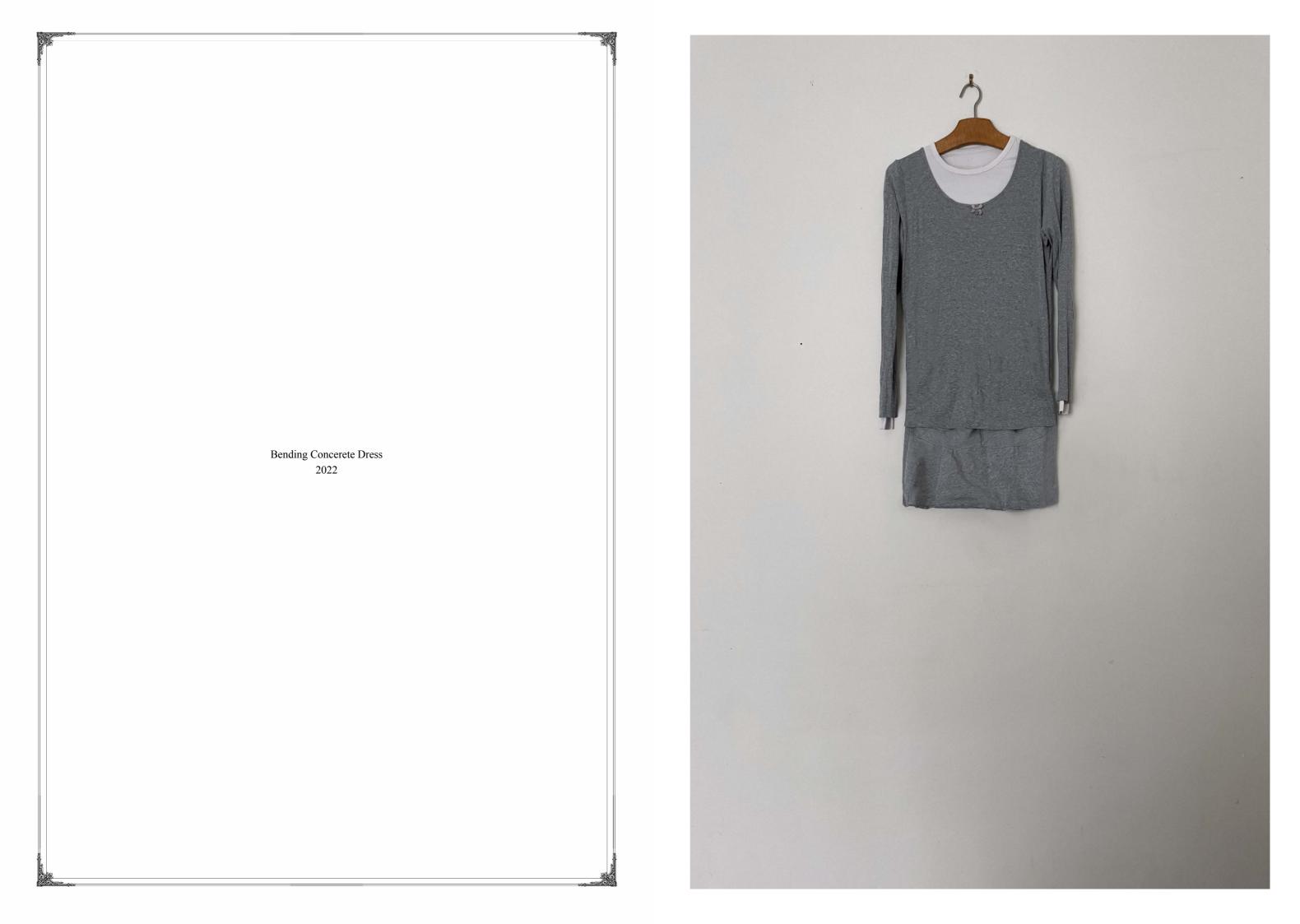


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#### Education

### 2021-2024 Bachelor Fine Arts, ZHDK, Zurich

Exhibitions

Group Screening Mikro, 2022 Zurich CROSS PLAY: EXPENSION III Toxi, 2022 Zurich

Performances

Les Urbaines Théâtre Sévelin 36, 2023 Lausanne

Residency

Les Urbaines Espace Arlaud, 2023 Lausanne

Bridge to the Castle RUF, 2024 Vienna Les Urbaines Théâtre Sévelin 36, 2023 Lausanne

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