PORTFOLIO

MORENA BUSER

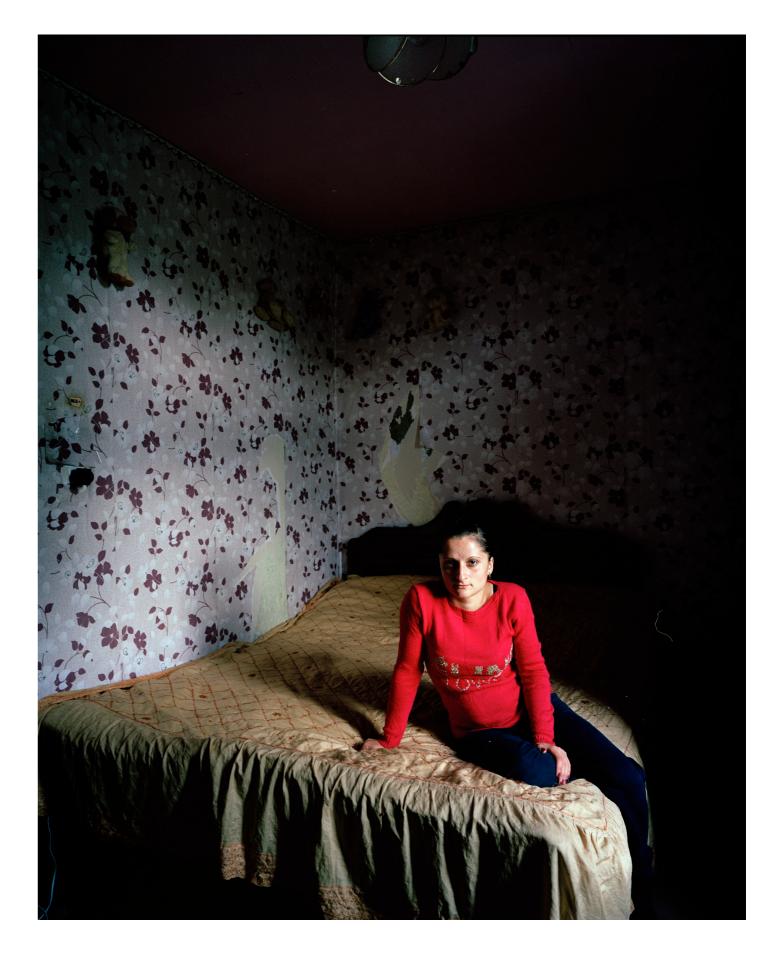
2015



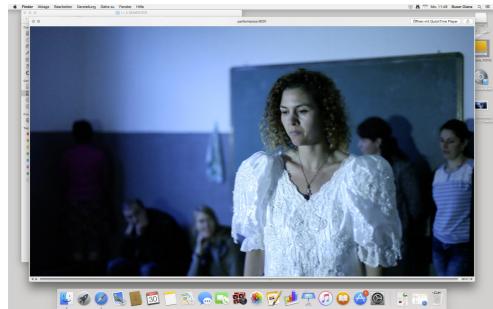


In the province of Georgia, while the husband goes voluntary to Afghanistan, the woman stays... at home.

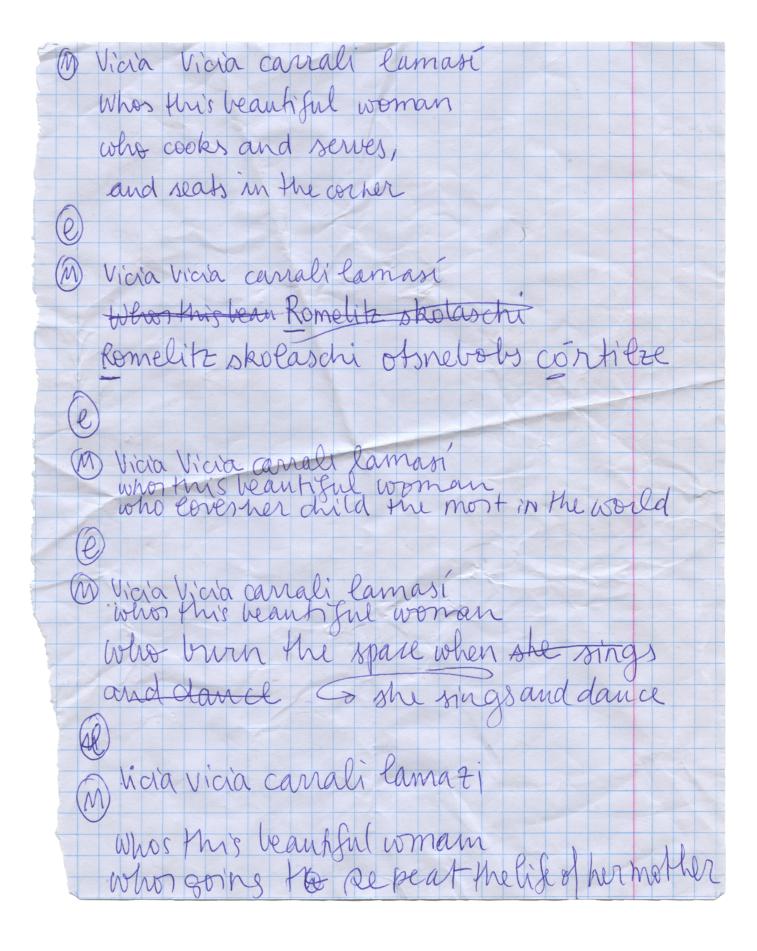




















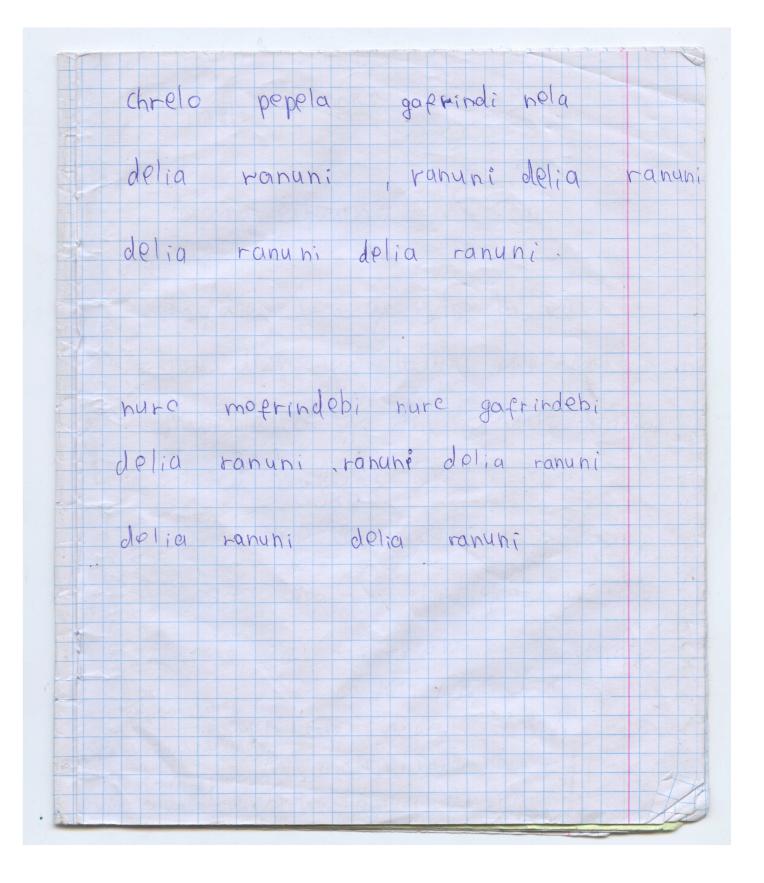


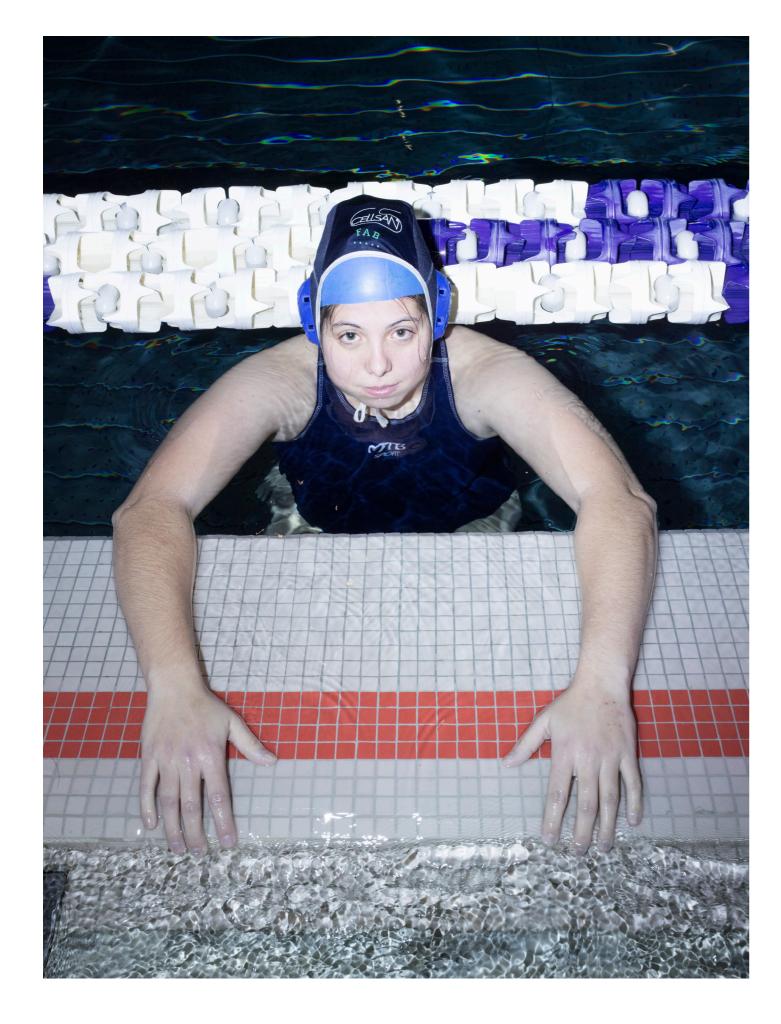
A butterfly is the beautiful creation of nature. It goes where it likes: flowers, fields.. then it stays there. As we know, butterfly lives only few days. When it comes to you, you're very happy, you love her and everything is perfect, but then when it goes away you'll be very sad about it. I think the song is about this. It's very difficult for humans to separate from things that they love. And they prefer not to come. And also not to go. It's strange. I think this song is like life. People always are afraid of some new things and always hold on old things, they don't want to let it go and will never see or feel it again. Relationships, family.. We can say this words about many things in real live and see parallels.

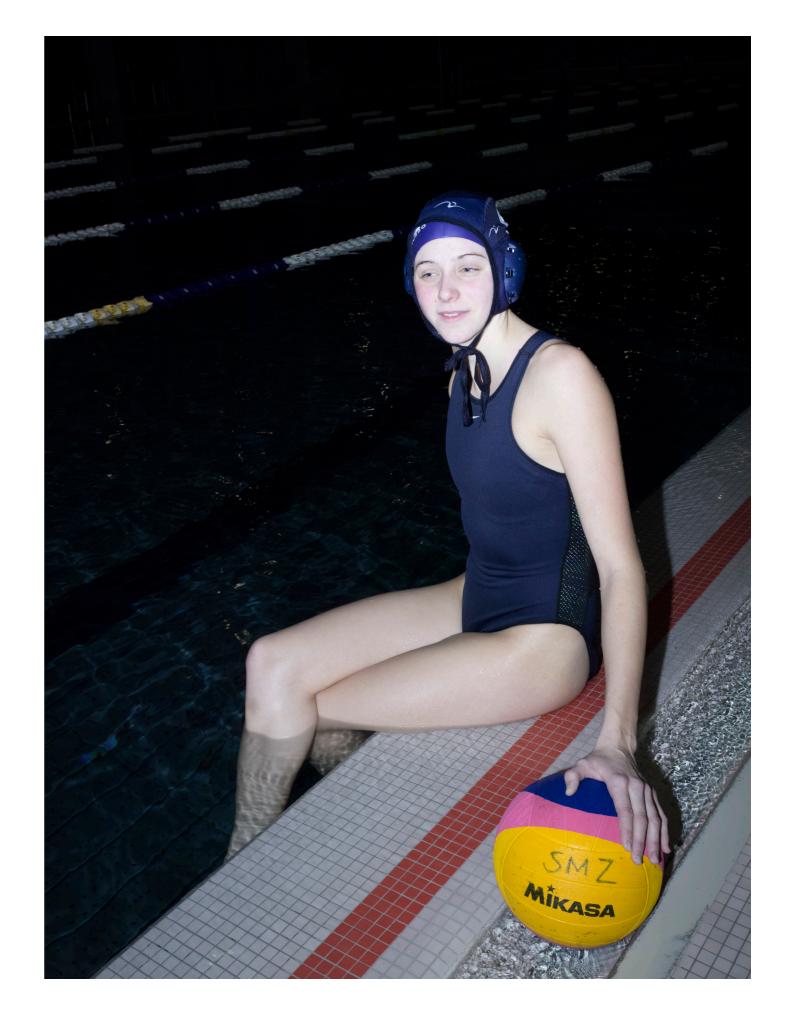
When you're not a child anymore. You have to grow up but you still want to be a child. It's like this. When childhood ends and you have more responsibilities in your life, you're not as much free anymore. You have to work a lot and many things depend on you.

In Georgia marriage is very hard work, specially for women. But for me, in my family we separate works. Everyone has it's work. We're always on the run. When my husband's at home he helps me in everything and I can't see the difference between me and him, i'm very happy for this because it's not in common in Georgian families. That's why I can do everything I want. Because my husband helps me in everything he can.

Diana Mchedlidze







A girl, a woman. Waterpolo. The body.

