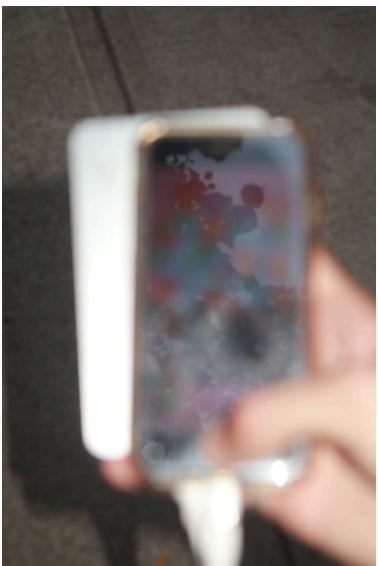
# Pavle Banović

# Portfolio 2025



# Yes, Judith, The body is a dynamic field of relations

## Split-screen video work 4'34" 2025. The video work of

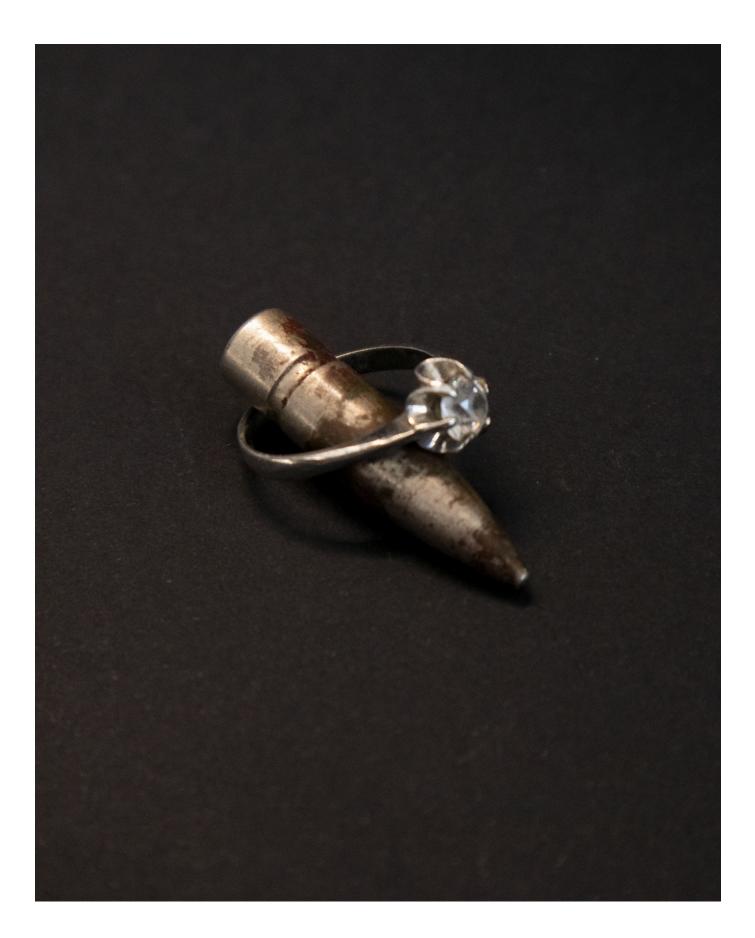
The video work centers around a collaged audio narrative, consisting of excerpts from Judith Butler's conference titled Why Bodies Matter, coupled with my personal writings on protests, being queer and the meaning of public presence in my hometown, Belgrade, which is oversaturated with the history of public disobedience and protests. Together, they form a fictional conversation, a phone call of sorts, between the two of us, recontextualizing her topics of the subjective and collective body, which are also explored in the visual part of the work. The archival footage used in the video shows massive protests in Belgrade from different years: 1969, 2000, 2014, 2022, and the ongoing student protests (2024-25).



# WHEN MERLINKA BUILT TOWERS OF STONE\*

\*Title taken from the article by Marija Đoković and Milan Živanović for the XXZ portal

Working Group (Pavle Banović, Marija Iva Gocić, Leah Rivka Lapiower, Sara Pantović, Chloé Sassi) 2024 Archive / Documentation of the Action



Vjeran Merlinka was the first publicly declared trans person in Yugoslavia and a public figure of great significance to the community and culture. During her time in Belgrade, she lived and worked at the Belgrade Planetarium on Kalemegdan. There, she contributed to the Astronomical Society of Serbia, maintained the planetarium and its surrounding area, and left behind her creative works. Over the years, she created what she called her "concrete nest" in the courtyard of the building, collecting and making small-scale sculptures, ceramics, and ornaments which she collaged on the walls of her home.

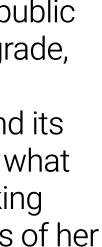
On the entrance doors are her initials, M.V.

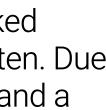
After her murder on March 22, 2003, her home and creative works remained locked behind these doors, while the stone garden in front of them was gradually forgotten. Due to the obscurity and neglect of the space, over time it became a makeshift toilet and a dumping ground, covered in condoms and used needles.

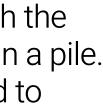
In June 2024, the reconstruction of the Belgrade Planetarium began, during which the concrete installation, along with Merlinka's works, was destroyed and discarded in a pile. By chance, the working group was at the site during the demolition and managed to save part of the artwork.

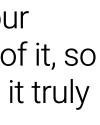
Believing that Merlinka, along with her life's work, holds cultural significance for our society, we present the documentation of this story and everything that remains of it, so that at least a part of it can find a permanent place within the institution to which it truly belongs.

The archive is currently held at the Belgrade Cultural Center, achieved through the project "The rotten smell is you" by Jelisaveta Rapajić.











#### Project documentation



Site-specific action on the remains of the sculptures





"A white, massive structure from the last century, in which I built my stone nest, seemed to smile at me with its whiteness as I hurried toward it. Would he and I have the luck to survive this whirlwind of war and hell in which we find ourselves, both helpless to defend ourselves?"

From the book Terezas Son

# Dream Streams

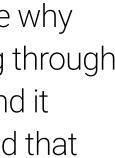
Site-specific itnervention 2022 - ongoing

> The intervention Dream Streams examines and utilizes the visual language and logic of smart TVs. Standardized formats of system error notifications and messages often disrupt the simulation of space or the uniformity of content being sold when they appear on screens in public spaces or retail outlets. By breaking the simulation, we gain insight into the system behind itthat is, the extended apparatus. The work is based on the idea of playing with this apparatus and incorporating recorded dreams and notes about dreams as a subversive action that subverts the given system. Dreams were collected through an open call on social networks, inviting volunteers to submit the contents of their dream diaries and notes.



#### https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=J00ro50sNZY

\*In a dream, it becomes clear to me why my whole life I dream of swimming through the air, because I can really do it. And it became clear to me what Tesla said that people once flew but they forgot.\*



#### Project documentation across various versions





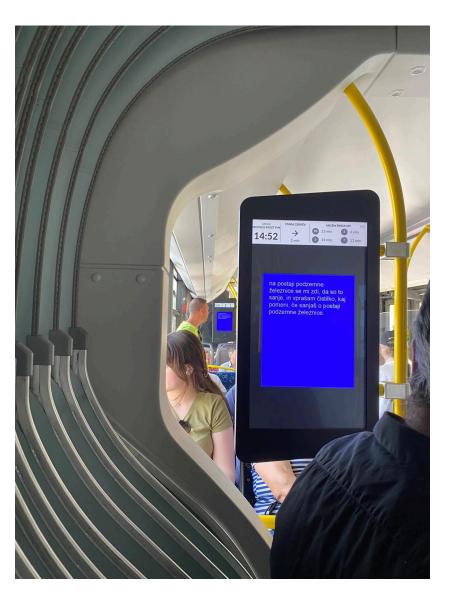
\*I had no hair on my body We didn't leave the lake and the nightfall came soon I remember that we wanted I don't know who are we It felt nice for you as well as me I have never enjoyed someone's presence so much We held and cared for and touched each other It was comfortable\*





Billboard screen in Belgrade City center (2022)

WIndow of a ticket shop (2022)





Public transport in Ljubljana as part of the \*Fever Dream\* Exhibition (2023)

Screen in a cafe (2022)



A proposition for the end of the world A plane takes off At sunset But it goes nowhere It just spins in circles So the passengers enjoy The play of light an shadow That takes place inside They all take beautiful pictures In the background , a song is playing it is by Amanda Lear I the background , a song is playing it is by Amanda Lear I the background , a song is playing it is by Amanda Lear I the background , a song is playing it is by Amanda Lear I the background , a song is playing it is by Amanda Lear I the background , a song is playing it is by Amanda Lear I the background , a song is playing it is by Amanda Lear I the play of light an shadow I the play for a like -I am a glossy photograph My lips are parted But they're not for kissing My breasts are round But firm not listening My breasts are round But my heart is missing I'm a photograph, I'm a photograph better than the real thing I'm a photograph, I'm a photograph better than the real thing I'm a photograph, I'm a photograph better than the real thing I'm a photograph i that I am better But some think that I am better Cause photographs do not complain Or cry, or love, or suffer

# The world is justa wordVideo work / Photography10'59"Th

The World is Just a Word is a photographic and video exhibition by Serbian YVAA/RU artist Pavle Banović. Realized as a sort of diary over a period of two months in New York City, the footage addresses topics such as personal and public space, documenting and creating subjects/portraits, the absurdity or importance of intimate storytelling, and the blurred lines between the real and the imagined, all viewed through the lens of a camera and the perspective of the person holding it.



#### https://youtu.be/U5tXQqdryxY? feature=shared



## Photographs from the project





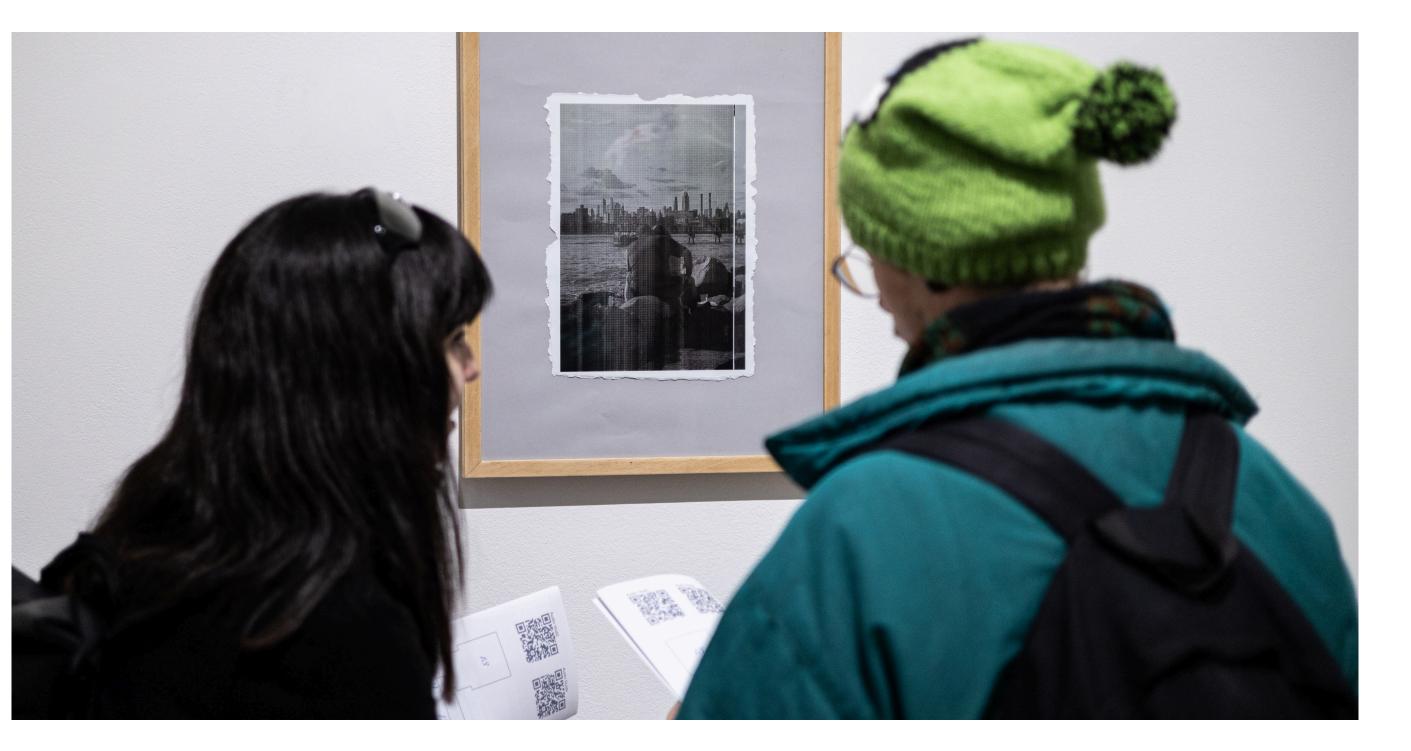


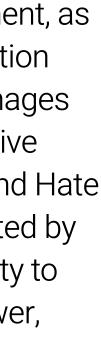


# Love stories and Hate crimes: Analogies of the poor image

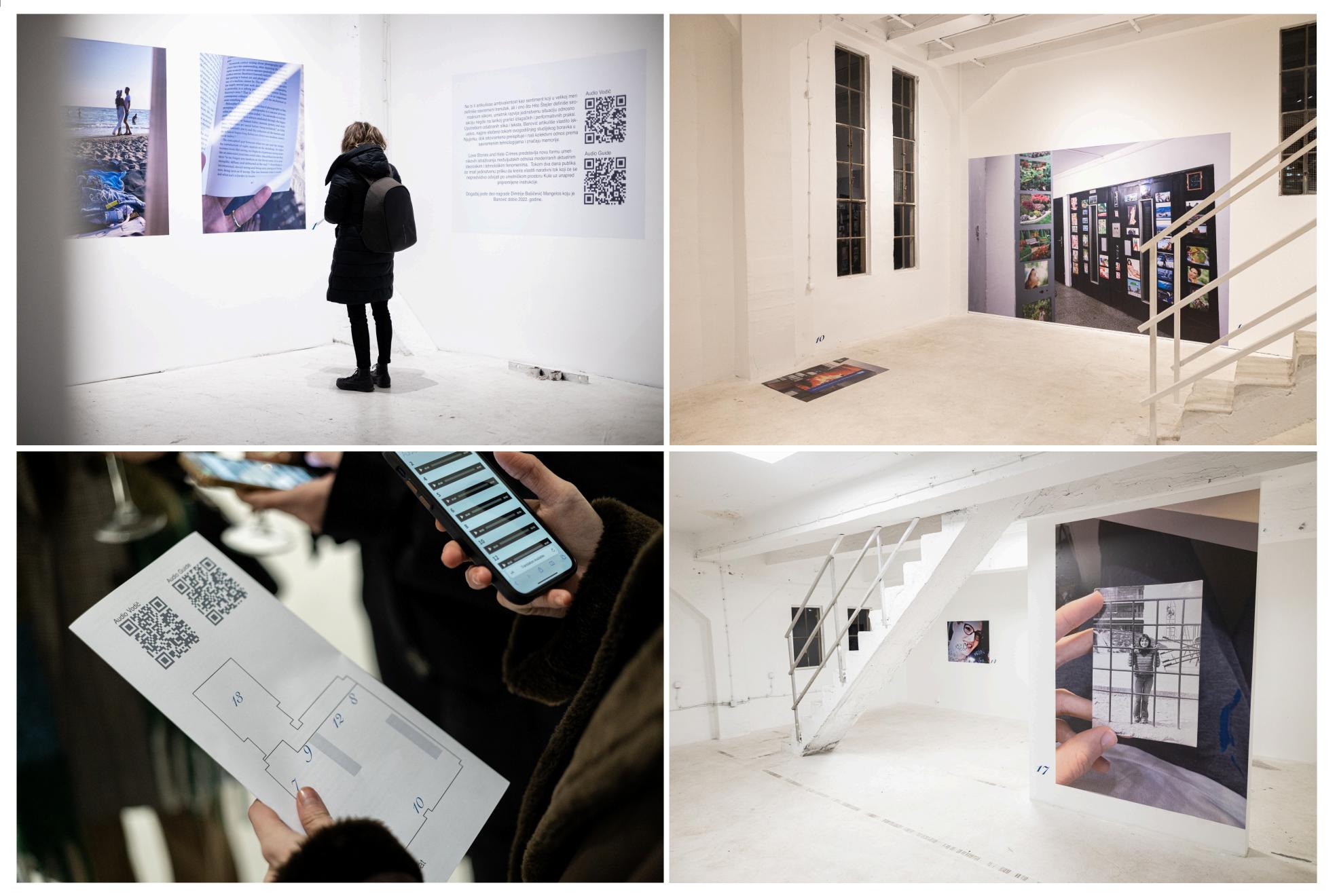
Audio-visual photographic instalation 2023

In order to articulate ambivalence as a sentiment that largely defines the contemporary moment, as well as what Hito Steyerl defines as a poor image, the artist develops a unique situation or action somewhere on the thin line between exhibiting and performative practices. Using selected images and text, Banović expresses his own experience while simultaneously questioning our collective relationship with contemporary technologies and the significance of memory. Love Stories and Hate Crimes represents a new form of the artist's exploration of interpersonal relationships mediated by current ideological and technological phenomena. The audience will have a unique opportunity to create their own narrative flow, which will unpredictably unfold in the artistic space of the Tower, guided by pre-prepared instructions.





### Project documentation



# place is a place is a place

# Net-art / site-specific instalation 2021 - ongoing

The work consists of a series of playful interventions on the platforms Google Maps and Google Street View, such as marking and archiving glitches surplus, artificially generated visuals that appear at the seams of stitchedtogether images. After identifying these glitches, I created 3D models of them, printed them in clay, and placed them in physical reality at their corresponding locations, thereby synchronizing the two spaces. In some instances, I also posted a poem about heartbreak as a review for my physical location at that moment, similar to a note carved into a tree found on the same spot.





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