### Hoy Voy A Verte De Nuevo

an exploration of contemporary identity, culture, and aesthetics of Lima, Peru from a first-generation removed, returning perspective

stephanie cuyubamba kong Fulbright US Student: Arts 2022-23, Peru tengo marcado en el pecho todos los días que el tiempo no me dejó estar aquí tengo una fe que madura que va conmigo y me cura desde que te conocí

"Hoy" by Gian Marco

Stephanie Cuyubamba Kong is a Peruvian-American artist, musician, and educator working within the act of constructing identities — self, cultural, community, and national — using aesthetics, sounds, memories, and affects.

Her practice manifests in photographs, texts, video, and installations that attempt to describe the complex melancholic-joy embodied by places that simultaneously marginalize and offer a sense of belonging – such as her home landscape of Ohio or Lima "la horrible." Visual and written language become colors to play with, she responds to -isms, aesthetics and objects that shape her lived experience, and even prescribes new meanings where before violent colonial-capitalist systems would rob its subjects of authenticity and dignity. At the core of her practice lies an ethos of audacious optimism, sensitivity for the complexity of in-betweenness, and an adoration of the ways we build worlds for ourselves.

She is a graduate of the University of Cincinnati's College of Design, Architecture, Art, and Planning with a Bachelor of Fine Arts and a certificate in Critical Visions (2021). Recent exhibitions include *Obrar la memoria* (Magenta Galeria, Lima, PE 2023), and *Photography and Tenderness* (Fotofocus Biennial, USA 2022). She is a 2022-23 Fulbright Study/Research:Arts grantee.

### **HVAVDN**

In considering my position as return-ee, I'm interested in how my hand in the work and my bicultural lens both lend themselves towards a practice that plays with, disrupts, and queers accounts of history.

Considering the relationship between economy, coloniality, and identity of contemporary Lima and Peru, questions are raised concerning the authenticity of cultural narratives, aesthetics, and the motives of cultural workers charged with the preservation and patrimony of a collective heritage.

Who's heritage? Who is able to access and claim these objects and their stories? What do we do with the fragments of identity that remain post-colonization? What happens after your culture dies? Can culture die? How do we reconstruct with ruins? How do we rebuild ourselves with agency and empathy? What stories are being told about our past, and whose stories are omitted? What claim do I have to this collective heritage? Who's land can I lay claim to? Belong to?

Secondly, considering the camera as a tool of white imperialism across the globe, how does my hand, a diasporic brown hand caught across hemispheres, fit into the canon or reject its hierarchical implications? I find it important to reject the idea of the lens-based artist as a documentarian or reliable narrator, especially in contrast to the history of modern photography in Peru, which was introduced by white/european men intent on exploring the supposedly unknown, ancient, mythical, and extinct ruins of ancient civilizations (such as Machu Picchu).

The treatment of cultural objects, sites, and aesthetics, freezes, paralyzes them in time to a point where their agency is removed and their possibilities silenced. Images and installation combining photo-sculpture through *HVAVDN* work to tell alternate realities, to communicate a remixed world where high-low, cultural fusion, and everything from joy to melancholy reside.

### a little bit about me

*i'm a first-generation american from Cincinnati, Ohio born to Peruvian parents* 

Trujillo

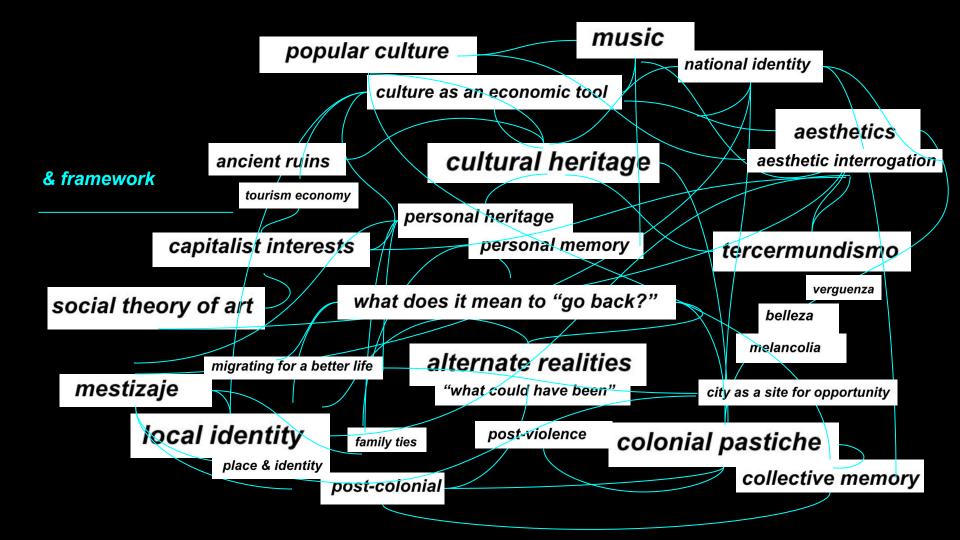
Perú

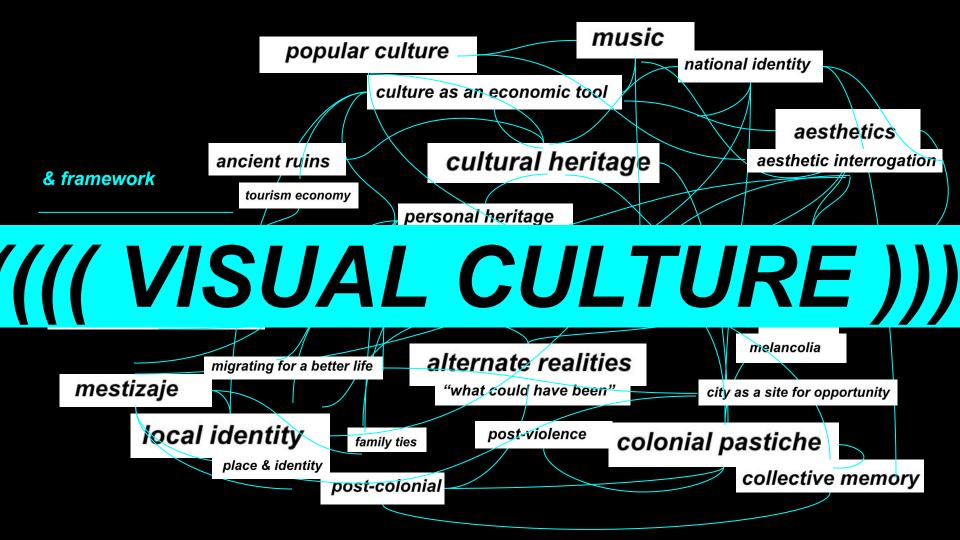
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i'm an artist and writer with a research-based practice

most interested in the concepts of living language, aesthetics of culture, music and memory, diasporic affect, utopia, and futures that art allows us to imagine

i used to play in a salsa band, love to dance





background, references While the setting in many of his stories is Peru—or at least an unspecified Latin American country reminiscent of Peru—Alarcón's narratives invite his readers to connect and think about those realities reflected in other global settings. Above all, the stories continually remind us that we are all connected. As he expressed in an interview, "The future is all about impurities, *mestizaje*, and so if I write about the neighborhoods of Lima, created through internal migration—because these are global processes at work—I am by implication also writing about New York, San Jose, Atlanta, Cleveland, Madrid, London . . ." ("Daniel").<sup>1</sup>

> from "I am an American Writer: An interview with Daniel Alarcón [Fulbright '01]," Marisel Moreno & Thomas F. Anderson



cscs 1 month ago

CS

@Mary Ibarra la cultura la tenemos ,pero mas nada xd

🖓 Reply

casa cuyubamba: la primera casa construida en los olivos, según mi primo (pero realmente quién sabe)

#### 2023

The Cuyubamba house in Los Olivos, a working-class neighborhood of Andean migrants to Lima. A multi-generational family portrait.



Untitled (estudios de soledad 02)

2023



creyéndome limeña (estudios de soledad 03)

#### 2023

Self-portrait made in reference to the colonial image of Limeña tapadas gazing out over their balconies, an attempt to belong to the history of the city.



la gris like a blanket over me / i can't stop sleeping

2023



para lxs q siguen sentado en la mesa, aunque andan sin cuerpo (m. kong wong)

ink on bond paper, 3 x 4 ft. 2022

Memorial portrait of my grandfather, professor Maynard Kong Wong made up of the objects that carry his presence although he is no longer here.





portal 01: la casa de granny chelo

2023

portal 02: parque detrás de la casa cuyubamba

archival ink on hahnemüle photo satin rag, panel, 24 x 30 in. 2023

View of the park behind the Cuyubamba family house that all of my cousins grew up in together, but I did not.



portal 03: vista desde manco capác 400, depa 303

2023



test still - tengo una mañana constante

2022



congelado en el tiempo 01: como un paisaje siente dolor y puede seguir sintiendo

archival ink on hahnemüle satin photo rag, panel, 16 x 24 in. 2023



Latin American Social Theory of Art since the 70's says that the subjected position of pre-colombian cultures and their objects, artifacts, freezes our idea of this culture in time, paralyzing them as a relic of the past, and not having a contemporary identity.

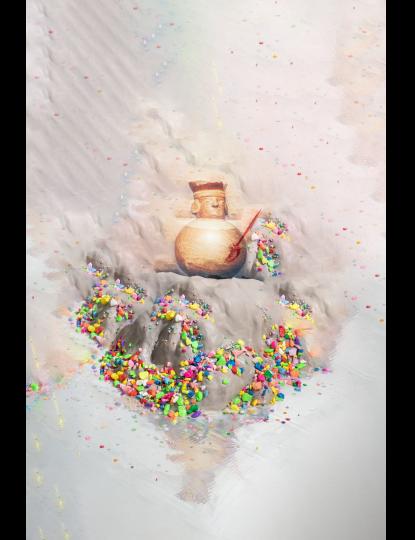
This series of images playfully recreates visions of this paralyzation, imagining how the landscape can be personified, giving agency to objects that represent lost histories. congelado en el tiempo 02: siempre saliendo, corriendo, escapando, pero a donde irémos?

archival ink on hahnemüle satin photo rag, panel, 16 x 20 in. 2023



congelado en el tiempo 03: ataque de ritmo, color, y saborrrr

archival ink on hahnemüle satin photo rag, panel, 16 x 24 in. 2023



congelado en el tiempo 04: aun sigo buscando en caras de ancianos, pedazos de niño

archival ink on hahnemüle satin photo rag, panel, 16 x 20 in. 2023



# borradór, borrado, pérdida al tiempo

or

haciendo la historia estétik #1

ink on bond paper, wheatpaste, 66 x 94 in. 2023

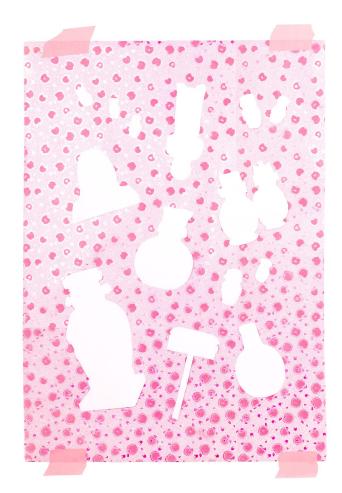


# borradór, borrado, pérdida al tiempo

or

haciendo la historia estétik #2

ink on bond paper, wheatpaste, 66 x 94 in. 2023



*te atraparé!! (amor tercermundista 01)* 

2023



this year is my year for sure / deseos para año nuevo chino

diptych, 2023



how to make a home in a foreign land (intento herencial)

#### 2023

Taken in a private Tusan (chinese-peruvian) temple, where a collective of immigrant families fashioned a living room within their place of worship. As part of the Tusan diaspora, I intend to make myself at home in this space, participating in belonging.



how to make a home in a foreign land (intento de cansancia)

2023

Taken in my apartment in Lima, my first home in a "foreign" land.



### 23 in a new country for the 3rd time

#### 2023

I am the third generation of women to migrate to another country at the age of 23. A coincidence, maybe, or divine intervention.



burial shrouds for hopes and dream: an ancient custom of wrapping up one's entire livelihood and laying it to rest (myths i made up 01)

minimum 8 prints, expandable (installed linear), 2023









(cont.) burial shrouds for hopes and dream: an ancient custom of wrapping up one's entire livelihood and laying it to rest (myths i made up 01)

minimum 8 prints, expandable (installed linear), 2023









#### (a made-up acquired artifact, to comment on the fragility of history and exercise world-building over my own culture)



Burial shrouds for hopes and dreams

Limeña-China (modern day Peru), circa 2023

These burial shrouds were created by people of the Limeña-China culture in the custom of wrapping up one's entire livelihood and laying it to rest. Each shroud was filled with a variety of differing household objects, representative of each person's role in the market. Traditionally wrapped and buried nightly, then uncovered the following morning, they marked the 24-hour day cycle we are familiar with. This daily ritual was a sacred practice to the people of this community.

2023.02.14.0002

linear install example

pucca saves lima (myths i made up 02)

Wheatpasted foil and ink on paper, 2023



#### OBRAR LA MEMORIA: HVAVDN

#### install details:

wheatpasted afiche, photographs on panel, resin-cast pebbles, wooden support, ink on bond paper

Magenta Galeria, Barranco - Lima, Peru May 24- June 26 2023





## gracias :)

s.cuyubambakong@gmail.com / @monasoleada

www.stephaniecuyubambakong.com

wsp: +1 513 607 2969