

Dairy photobook
by Marina Stakhieva

from
home
with
love!



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ngtiv shots/







01 Spring landscape
iPhone with unstable 2G
identified Lesnaya Street.
This street was crossed by a
stream, in 1855 dividing a village
on two banks.

02 Ira plays.
In 2016 in the winter I came to
teach anatomy.

03 09/08/2020 let's keep quiet.
There is really nothing to say
about this well but I like the photo,
you know?

04

Local school.
She's a club, she's a polling
station, depending on the
season. School, school, local,
location, map...The text doesn't
go, to be honest. There is a
desire to get up from the table
and not describe anything. Of
course, I wanted to avoid this
weak method of including in the
work a text about not thinking.
One of my acquaintances rightly
considered "young art" to be the
domain of idlers.

05

That's why he is a sailor! I dream
of you as a prince! I dream of
you, I dream of you...

happy birthday grandma!













14'







06 - 07	Our congratulations!	010 - 011	If for an individual a sense of peace, joy, and security (acceptance) was programmed during pregnancy, birth, and childhood, upon leaving such a family, the child carries it with him, into adult life. Facing danger, but having such a positive basis, he will be able to determine when he suddenly finds himself in a destructive situation: in a dialogue with himself, in personal relationships, in a professional environment, in superficial communication with people.
08	Dear Zinochka, we sincerely congratulate you on your anniversary! You are our beauty, and a clever and hard worker! Let there be many surprises, smiles, dreams, and flowers, and may your dreams come true in the shortest possible time.		
09	And ten for ten more years of life ahead! With best regards!	012	An individual who has not received such a basis from the very beginning of the formation of his personality remains disassembled. From an ordinary point of view, the path of such a person will be thorny, with many obstacles. He will struggle to create inner self-confidence for himself in psychotherapy sessions, as well as in cosmoenergetic sessions.
		013	Violence must stop being interesting. Yes, our society is intellectualized. Violence is discussed where there is almost none.

yard sktchs











014

In the father's house ay yay yay
yay
It became sad
Oh no no no
It became sad ay yay yay yay
Silence would and peace
Who knocks
Who visited
Who went there and came here
In a corner on my knee, I will not
move
I won't go out to them, I won't
open
I will guard at home
Guard
Mittens and palms
Neali didn't tremble
Who sat down who came
Will not open will not open
I won't open no no no

015

Where have all the signs,
meanings, pointers, magic gone?
Only my very weak hands are
left and it seems that they hold
everything badly. Chains of
causal relationships that were
once built are no longer tried
on, they disappear. Everything
does not follow what followed
before. People do not give love,
and I don't give, but only take,
and they take as well. Where
has my magic gone? I remember
exactly—there was a spell.

016

017

018

What is the price for my doubts
and wasting time? Is doubt
wasting time? Do I learn how to
solve all the issues? Will I learn
how to solve all the issues?

Why are there such ripe
strawberries on the grave of
Vasily Andronikovich Selkov, but
unripe green ones all over the
village?
How can I live with «I am an
artist»?
I forgot it was getting light here so
soon. You should have seen this
predatory fog, which lasted until
midnight: it covers everything,
spreads all the way to the porch.
Haze!

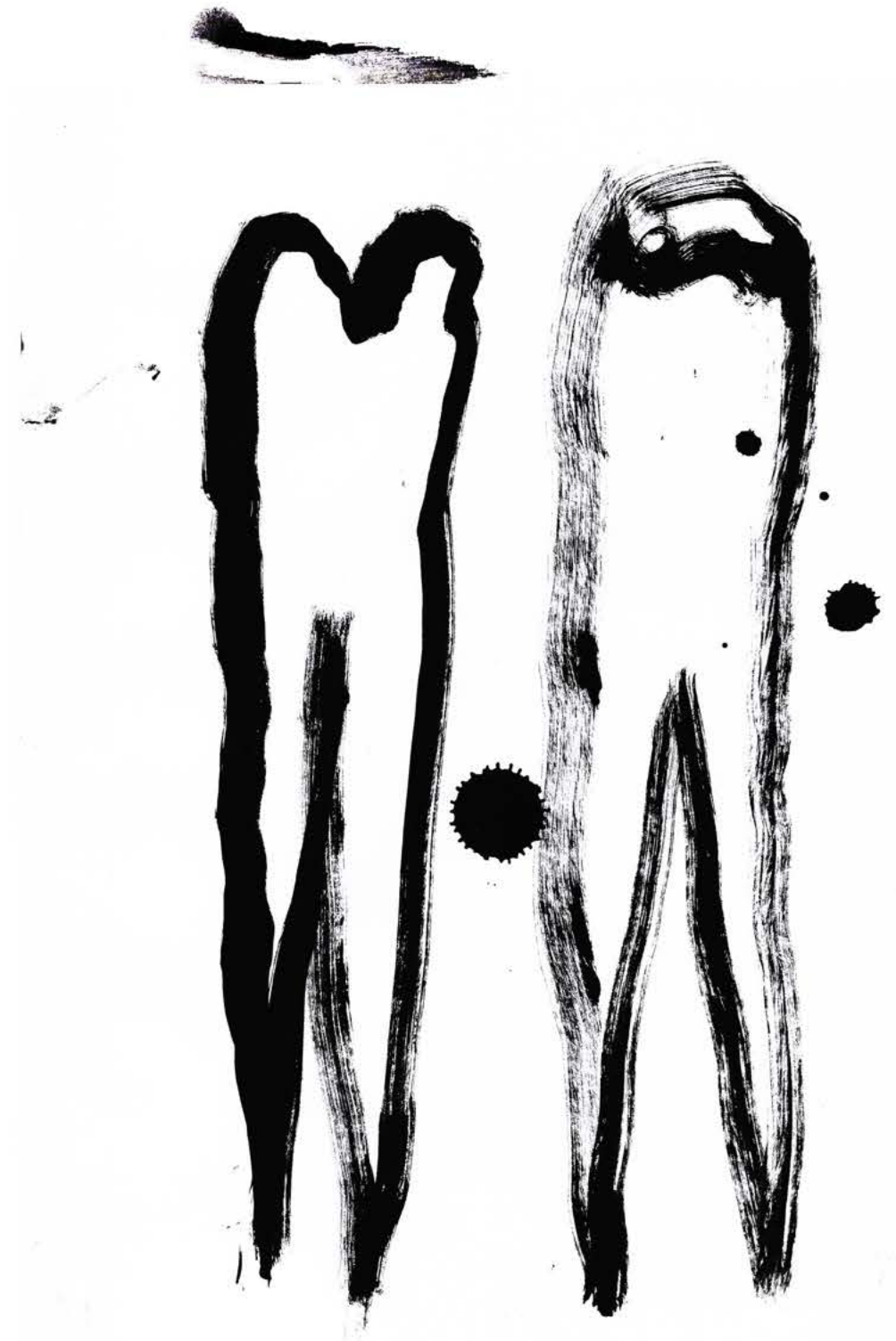
Then, on the left, the sunrise, the
trees are already visible, a clear
picture, and on the right there are
still echoes of Gogol's evil spirits:
slowly backing away, so that the
sun does not catch.
You become thin-skinned, you
live in and feel like two worlds.

Take pictures of graves. I have
this topic flourishing here.
Thai motifs on orthodox land
in the form of painted crosses
and bright artificial flora. Not a
shadow of sorrow.















hey girl!















019	Return from Berlin	022 - 030	There is no task to make a decision. Nothing depends on the decision, only the option of going through the same path. The flair of a decision is a feeling that we want or want to face, to take this or that step. But now I see that making the very step «as such does not exist.» This is the illusion of a restless mind, requiring at least some action to support its own illusory activities. With calmness, there is no opportunity to make decisions, make choices; there is the possibility of a smooth normal transition.
020	Old bakery		
021	1. How do you understand the meaning of the family? 2. Friendship / companionship. 3. How do you understand parenting? 4. What is a common reason for conflicts with people? 5. How can a person attract you? Girls, boys. 6. What people can give you, in your opinion? 7. What kind of person is your mom? 8. Your sister? 9. In what situations do you feel envy? 10. Anger? 11. Joy? 12. Goals in life. Reasoning. 13. What do you think about famous people? What comes to mind?	031 - 035	Labkovsky has a dead-end psychology. He is not talking about spiritual growth at all. Doesn't investigate it in any way. I believe him because his value system works. But only for himself. It does not apply to anyone else. Difficult situations arise with people who are necessary for personal development. With those who do not need these situations for development, they do not work at all. When we are deeply shocked by this or that situation, it makes sense to think about it.



***chickens
and
rabbits!***

















036 - 037

It is strange to say «I want to do contemporary art or I plan to.»
It means a conflict within. I don't want to do contemporary art. So I do it.

038 - 039

What key am I thinking in?
Anyone from an older generation will praise a younger person for having realized the value of time and place at their own helm much earlier. By this I want to say that I have ceased to believe and to be guided by the regularity of chance encounters and a chain of events. And then, I now think, it would be cool, after such a realization, to return to the position of "only a part of the general organism" and "everything is predetermined."

040 - 041

So there are still points! There are beacons that glow with warm light. Pointers, arrows, words, Masha... roads leading back to the house, not only far away from it. The verse develops by itself, and this is prose. I was happy that evening, I laughed loudly, and the people in the room fell silent to hear this laugh like thunder, but next to the rainbow and over the sea.

042 - 044

Speaking of where to turn, if you get confused and understand that you need a powerful flashback to the original source. Then you can just start walking on your favorite rough roads and squint at the hidden sun. The sun is mysterious when it hides under thick clouds before the rain, but is not going to go anywhere. These clouds are not thunderstorms, but only help the sun in its mystical plan: to shine without showing itself. Damp sheets whip the air. Every time a new dress falls from somewhere on top. You can start running along the trails. One circle, the second, on the third I turn right past the scrap metal, then Aunt Rosa's house, fat viburnum, on the left is the Shadrins' house.

Oh, beloved wasteland leading to the post office and medical center. I speed up the step: kindergarten, school. Open. Brown-painted porch, the paint melts like honey in the sun. Paint pores. Yes, I did it!



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