



Heirloom. 2015. Assemblage. 8 x 8½ in. in frame 16 x 16 in.

My father passed away in Montreal during a snowstorm in late December 2012, two weeks shy of his 92nd birthday and fully in possession of all of his faculties. After the reading of his will, I told his executor that what I wanted most were a few mementos of special significance to me. This assemblage embodies representations of some of these treasured keepsakes and memories: the green plate on which my mother served me dinner whenever I visited them, their everlasting love for each other, his Sisyphean travails as a slave laborer during the Holocaust, a pair of beautiful candlesticks which I gave my parents, and wheels — my father was still resolutely driving himself mere months before his passing.