Imaginations

Journal of Cross-Cultural Image Studies Revue d'études interculturelles de l'image

IMAGINATIONS

Fiona Couillard

Fiona Couillard

Volume 12, numéro 1, 2021

Structures of Anticipation

URI : https://id.erudit.org/iderudit/1077899ar DOI : https://doi.org/10.17742/IMAGE.SA.12.1.4

Aller au sommaire du numéro

Éditeur(s)

York University

ISSN

1918-8439 (numérique)

Découvrir la revue

Citer ce document

Couillard, F. (2021). Fiona Couillard. Imaginations, 12(1), 27-29. https://doi.org/10.17742/IMAGE.SA.12.1.4

© Fiona Couillard, 2021



Ce document est protégé par la loi sur le droit d'auteur. L'utilisation des services d'Érudit (y compris la reproduction) est assujettie à sa politique d'utilisation que vous pouvez consulter en ligne.

https://apropos.erudit.org/fr/usagers/politique-dutilisation/



Cet article est diffusé et préservé par Érudit.

Érudit est un consortium interuniversitaire sans but lucratif composé de l'Université de Montréal, l'Université Laval et l'Université du Québec à Montréal. Il a pour mission la promotion et la valorisation de la recherche.

https://www.erudit.org/fr/

PREVUE D'ETUDES INTERCULTURELLES DE L'IMAGE - JOURNAL OF CROSS-CULTURAL IMAGE STUDIES



IMAGINATIONS:

JOURNAL OF CROSS-CULTURAL IMAGE STUDIES | REVUE D'ÉTUDES INTERCULTURELLES DE L'IMAGE

Publication details, including open access policy and instructions for contributors: http://imaginations.glendon.yorku.ca

Structures of Anticipation

Guest Editors: Yoke-Sum Wong, Karen Engle, Craig Campbell April 30, 2021

Image Credit: Karen Engle (photography) and Craig Campbell (digital production), 2019

To cite this article:

"Fiona Couillard." Imaginations: Journal of Cross-Cultural Image Studies, vol. 12, no. 1, April 2021, pp. 27-29,

doi: 10.17742/IMAGE.SA.12.1.4.

To link to this article:

http://dx.doi.org/10.17742/IMAGE.SA.12.1.4



The copyright for each article belongs to the author and has been published in this journal under a Creative Commons 4.0 International Attribution NonCommercial NoDerivatives license that allows others to share for non-commercial purposes the work with an acknowledgement of the work's authorship and initial publication in this journal. The content of this article represents the author's original work and any third-party content, either image or text, has been included under the Fair Dealing exception in the Canadian Copyright Act, or the author has provided the required publication permissions. Certain works referenced herein may be separately licensed, or the author has exercised their right to fair dealing under the Canadian Copyright Act.

FIONA COUILLARD



After everything you've been through, how can you not be a feminist?

- A question to my mother

Standing, lost but not yet hopeless, on the sidewalk of that uneasy street, it was clear I would not find what I was looking for. The orange snow fence was nowhere to be found in Windsor, Ontario on this muggy May day.

I use the snow fence as a visual metaphor in my practice. I equate it with the psychological defences we build as protection when the world tells us who to be or how to be and when that world view does not align with our own internal image of self. The fence becomes a representation of patriarchal power structures, a grid that both hides and reveals.

The situation with the security guard at the airport terminal in Detroit and men on the streets kept leading me back to the bizarre enactments of the couple in the Toronto airport. I couldn't shake off what I saw as a disturbing power play. I should have been seething with rage, yet I felt like an observer, collecting data to later stand upon.

I read the symposium's concept, Anticipation, to be politically charged-where the onslaught of biased news can cause one to anticipate and conjure a false reality.

The symposium began with sharing images of our work and how we were thinking about the topic-both inspiring and supportive. The brevity of the text component allowed time during the week to ponder, and to engage while forcing one to consider the value and importance of each word. Yet, five diptychs was enough to require pushing beyond my current focus in order to create a relevant body of work.

Before our individual work, several of us took a long exploratory walk through Windsor and along the Detroit River, a veritable fence between the US and Canada. I couldn't help but consider my privilege of nationality and birth during this trip. Each of us had different research interests tied to anticipation and different images of interest that we hoped to capture.

I set out on foot in search of fences, I knew the best method to resolve my thoughts with images would be to work with those that presented themselves, rather than to try forcing a preconceived idea.

I was now looking for (any) fences in domestic settings, used to provide a sense of security rather than to define property or for aesthetic purposes. I remained open to the unknown in an unknown place, allowing myself to alter constraints in the process, while at the same time I was asked by these directives to question what I was seeing. I walked many city blocks and neighbourhood streets, north to south and east to west. The solo adventure was quiet and meditative, allowing my observations of the week to percolate with the landscape in front of me.