

$\left(1 \right)$



Who are we?

We are all searching to find our self-identity but maintaining a sense of self is almost impossible in an era of liquid modernity, where we flow through life like tourists. We change places, cultures, values, and relationships. Even our identity crais get lost in the desire for constant growth. It leaves us in an identity crisis where we do not feel any sense of belonging. In times like these, I find comfort in looking inwards and backward to my roots: My grandparents who still teach me about life with their 334 years of wisdom.

This collection is dedicated to my four grandparents and the beauty of passing down knowledge, craft, and memories.





My grandmothers handwritten recipe on a danisg traditional lemon fromage from 1962. From pencil stroke to thread and needle. I'm turning the handwritten letters into an embroidery cording garment. The cord is made from viscose thread leftovers made into a cord on my grandfather's old knitting machine.

Citronfiomage 1. eggeblammer Sükker. 1. hiellas aggebundes aggebundes ind mus citronskal.

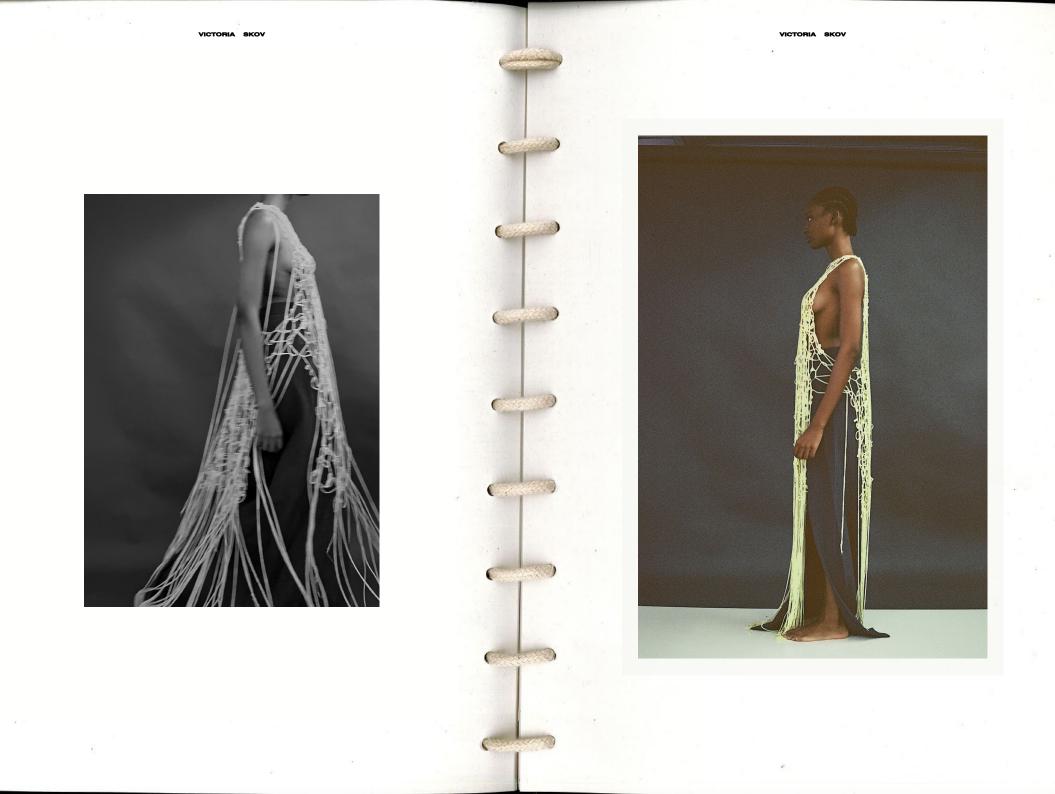
bedse.

Til aggefromage rous aggellammer ag sukkur hvidt, smogslæfter tillattes, ag alen aplæste hvistlær rære i. står fromag begynder at stære, tilsattes den pirkeds aggehnide og, hvis det er en ægge flödetromage, flödeskim. Tramagen hælt dis forst op, når man er sikker på, at den er så stær, at hvistlæsen ikke falder til bunds.

Hadsand.

Tars up in hypotes i un relemins endjour

Twning this recipe into an artucrh Trecing my grandmas letters.

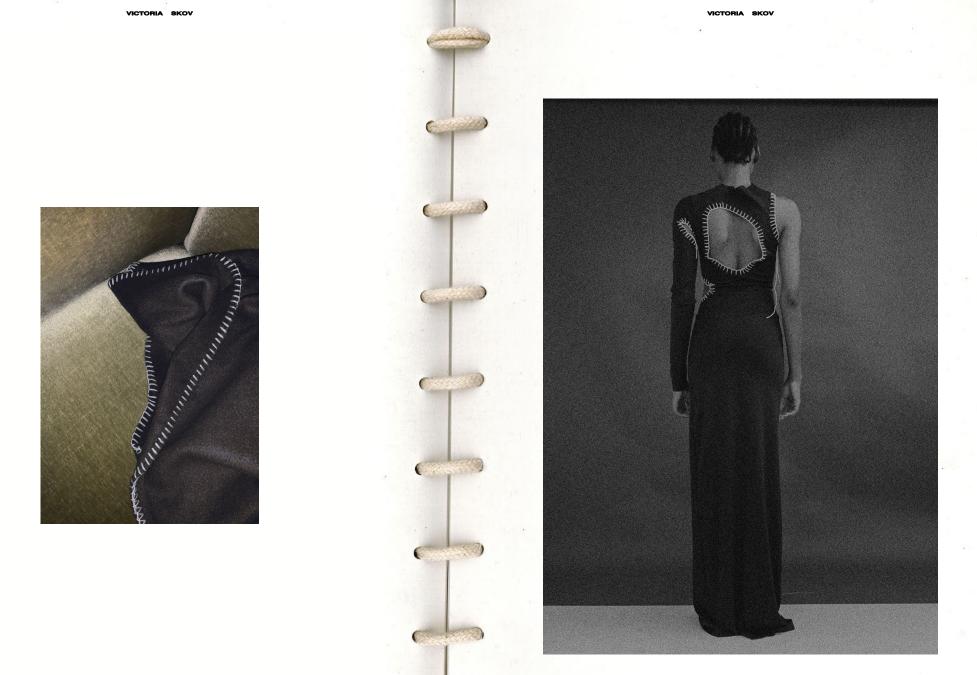




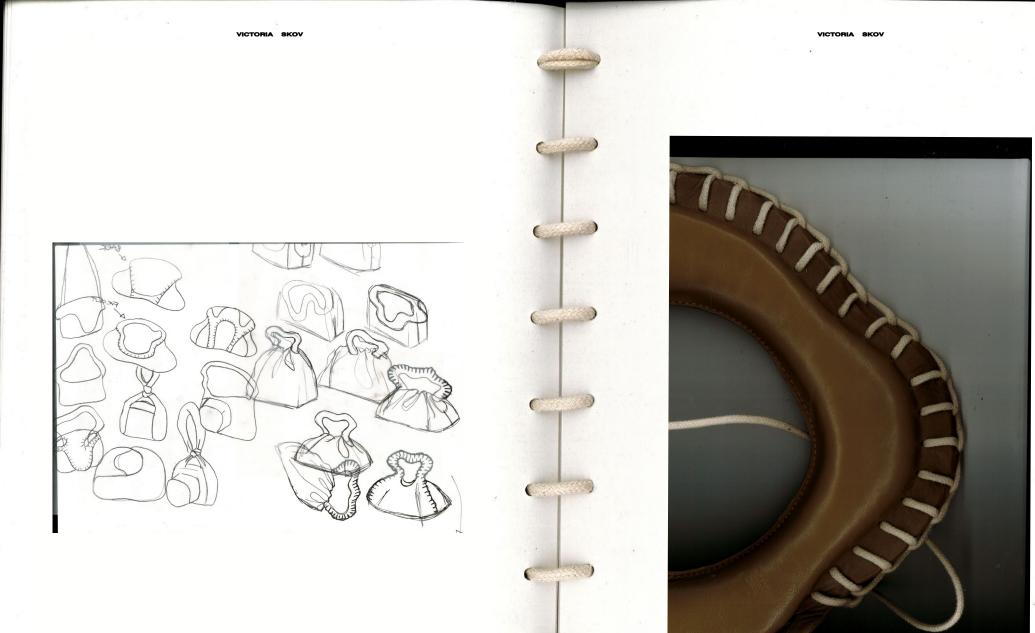


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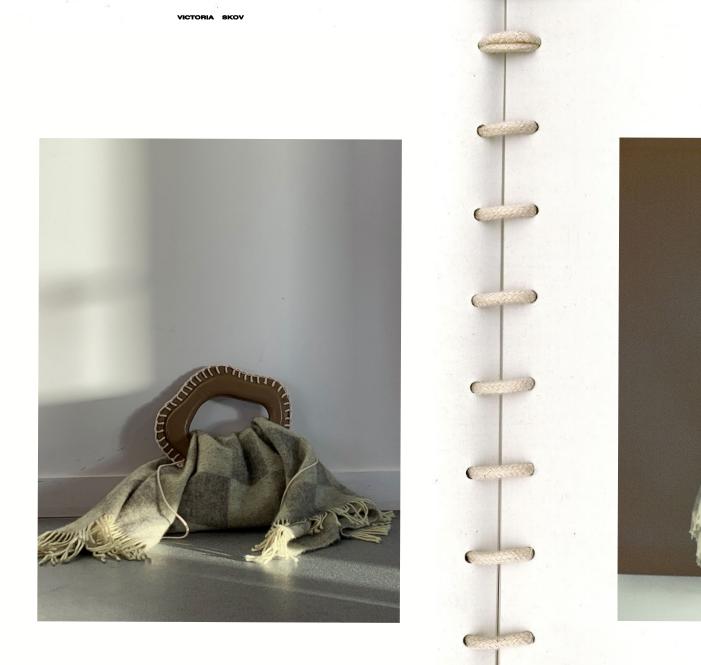
The blankets at my grandparents house, are more than a woven wool you sleep under. It's a artefact of love, warm protection and safety. It symbolise our interconnected bond, our relationship our caring for each other.



A blanket decorated with blanket stitches on my grandparents sofa. Contrast, wool, brown, off-white, warm and love.



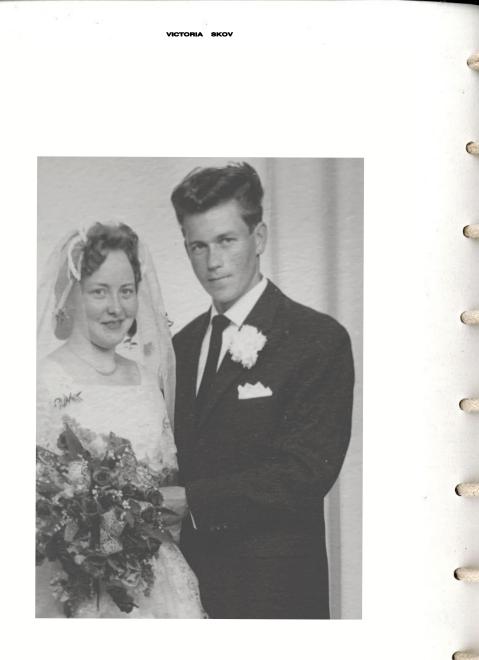
Tracing the organic shape from the cutouts of the blanket stitch dress. Turning up the size, the weight. Chunky, statement, sculptural. Material: Lamps leather with cotton cord





01. Upcycled wool blanket bag, lemon/grey. 02. Suede blanket bag, beige. 03. Upcycled wool blanket bag, lemon.







VICTORIA SKOV

His Uniform A landscape of tailoring based on my grandad's uniform, his blazer, shirt and trouser. Passing down, re-constructing history and an honor of him and the photographs.

