

“Prey(Pray)”

As a child and a political refugee growing up in Paris, I was immersed in tales of Cambodia depicted as a lost paradise. My parents’ recollections of the opulent and peaceful Cambodia transformed the country into a mythical land whose existence seemed improbable. Only a few photos from that time remain, representing the existence of the past. The faded pictures recall those who had disappeared and lost trace of. They were preserved as relics of another place and another life.

“Prey(Pray)” questions my family heritage alongside the Cambodian Diaspora’s lost histories. Later on the year, I will return back to the country, after thirty years of absence.

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