For quite some time now I have been interested in the potential relationship between the affective psychic processes that take place within the consulting room, for instance, transference, counter-transference, working-through and acting out, and what we experience in the art studio, the writer’s study and the gallery, as we make artwork, write or curate exhibitions. Without reducing the singularity and differences between these practices and the specificities related to the different practices, I have wondered about the correlation between them and what each could offer the other.

In this talk I’m going to consider a very particular instance of an exhibition held at the Freud Museum London in 2012 and a photograph held in the Museum’s archive. This example is from a book I have recently completed entitled *Inside the Freud Museums: History, Memory and Site-Responsive Art*, and in that way it has been pulled out of its context, but, I hope that it add to the ideas in today’s symposium and prompt further discussion.

Sometime in November 1937, a rather extraordinary photograph was taken of writer and practising psychoanalyst, Princess Marie Bonaparte filming her friend and analyst Sigmund Freud. From entries in Freud’s diary, we know that during this winter Marie Bonaparte visited Freud for her ongoing psychoanalysis.¹ She arrived at Berggasse 19 with her daughter Eugénie who was about to commence her own psychoanalytic treatment with Freud. The photograph shows Freud sitting behind his desk in his study surrounded by his antiquities, his manuscripts, and two bouquets of fresh flowers. He is turning away from his work and those beloved objects of antiquity that guided him in his writing, and facing his patient and friend. Bonaparte is crouching down, behind and to one side of Freud’s desk and is looking through an early movie camera that she had recently purchased. The viewfinder is resting against her left eye, her fingers are placed on its controls, and the apparatus is aimed at Freud. We don’t

know if she is filming Freud, but she is certainly posing for the photograph, as is her analyst. Eugénie took the photograph, and together the three actors have constructed a moment for us to view and consider.

What is fascinating about this image is what we see: the apparatus for looking/the movie camera, the operator of the camera/Bonaparte, and the object of her gaze/Freud caught by the photographer/Eugénie. This mise-en-scène makes it a compelling representation of representing: a photograph of a filmic encounter, specifically an encounter between Bonaparte and Freud. In addition to this rather remarkable portrait of looking and representing, there is an intensity captured between the filmmaker and the sitter, as each holds the gaze of the other.

This photograph is less a portrait of Freud, or of Bonaparte filming Freud, although that is rather marvellous, and more a documentation of Marie Bonaparte’s engagement with Freud. It is an image that tells us a great deal about Bonaparte’s response to being with Freud, perhaps even a response to a cherished, intimate encounter with Freud. The focal point of this photograph, unlike most portraits of Freud, is not the elder psychoanalyst, but his analysand Marie Bonaparte. More specifically, the image rests on the relationship between the analysand and her analyst, between Marie Bonaparte and Freud. Because it concentrates on figuring the relationship between them, as a piece of documentation, and a complex piece of autobiographical construction, I consider it an autobiographical fiction. It is part documentation and part fiction. It conveys Bonaparte’s desire to be a part of the world of her analyst. The image stages and represents subjectivity and in so doing fictionalizes it. In this instance, the autobiographical fiction could also be read as a moment of analytic transference: a positive transference, wherein the patient’s unconscious desire for her analyst has risen to the surface, and is captured in this representation. Bonaparte has been photographed inside the psychoanalytic stage.

Perhaps it is representing a moment of analytic transference: a positive transference. Looking up at Freud with adoration, we witness the patient’s unconscious desire for her analyst as it rises to the surface and is captured in this representation. In a sense then, Bonaparte has been photographed inside the psychoanalytic stage.

One of the Freud Museum London’s most pressing provocations is to do what has been captured in this photograph: to encourage its artists and visitors to enter the psychoanalytic stage. To walk into the Museum and somehow at the same time walk into Sigmund and Anna Freud’s consulting room. This is certainly a part of the Museum’s hagiographic power. Its ability to make us believe we are in an active, living consulting room, in which the

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2 In the Freud family’s Home Movies, which run on a continuous loop in both Freud Museums (Vienna and London) there is footage taken by Marie Bonaparte of Freud in his study, as well as footage presumably taken by her daughter Eugenie, of her mother sitting in Freud’s waiting room anxiously waiting for her session with the analyst to begin.

3 I would like to thank Rita Aspen from the Freud Museum London for factual information relating to this photograph.
psychoanalyst has momentarily stepped out of. As we wander through the rooms, we wait for
the analyst to return.

A group of exhibitions carry this fiction forward for us because the artworks rely on
fragments and traces of the artist's own life – anecdotes, stories, memories and objects – that
once inside the Freud Museum respond to the psychoanalytic context of the site to create a
fictional narrative of the artist in analysis.¹

In this talk, I will consider one intervention. The exhibition of Louise Bourgeois’ work
entitled *Return of the Repressed* (2012). This exhibition included a set of artworks, and
importantly, a selection of Bourgeois’ extensive writings around her experience of being in
psychotherapy. I have chosen this intervention because unlike most exhibitions that invoke
the figure and work of Sigmund Freud, this show introduces us to the history of
psychoanalysis after Freud, by working with Melanie Klein.
In 2004 and 2010 Bourgeois’ assistant Jerry Gorovoy discovered over 1,000 looseleaf sheets of writing in the artist’s Chelsea home in New York City. These notes, which included both texts and images, related to the more than 30 years of psychoanalytic treatment that Bourgeois undertook between 1951 and 1985. This is a dramatic discovery given Bourgeois’ long-standing public criticism of psychoanalysis. To begin to make sense of this archive and its position within Bourgeois’ oeuvre, art historian and curator Philip Larratt-Smith brought together many of these papers along with an extensive array of Bourgeois’ artworks for the landmark exhibition *The Return of The Repressed*. The exhibition was first shown in a large museum in Argentina, and then travelled to Brazil, with a small portion of works shown at the Freud Museum London in 2012.

The intervention that took place within the Freud Museum included 79 items, which is a vast number of artworks and pieces of writing to be exhibited in the rather small and already full space of 20 Maresfield Gardens. The site-responsive affect of this crowded intervention constituted something rather extraordinary. On the one hand, we were given access to documents and artworks that would transform our collective understanding of Bourgeois’ art practice and its psychoanalytic dimensions. On the other hand, the curation of the show, particularly, the choice and density of the material, produced an intense love-hate experience or affect of being with the work. Confined and held by the Freud Museum’s powerful psychoanalytic and domestic setting, the engagement with Bourgeois’ intimate and formidable accounts of her feminine subjectivity took on a complex psychoanalytic experience of acting out. In order to unpack this, it is helpful to focus on Bourgeois’ psychoanalytic writings that dominated the exhibition’s affect. By having these personal writings framed and displayed, they turn into a form of art. The writings speak to the many sides of someone we know as Louise Bourgeois.
Slide

In one of these documents, we read Bourgeois’ witty, fulsome, and powerful assessment of her psychoanalysis:

The analysis is a jip
is a trap
is a job
is a privilege
is a luxury
is a duty
is a duty towards myself
my husband my parents
my children my
is a shame
is a farce
is a love affair
is a rendez-vous
is a cat + mouse game
is a boat to drive
is an internment
is a joke
makes me powerless
makes me into a cop
is a bad dream
is my interest
is my field of study –
is more than I can manage
makes me furious
is a bore
is a nuisance
is a pain in the neck -
In another piece of her psychoanalytic writings, we encounter Bourgeois’ ‘wants’:

I want to get
I want to keep
I want to say.
I want to tell
I want to see
I want to learn
I want to know
I want to know
I want to control
I want to hold
I want to feel
I want to remember
I want to go
I want to want
I want to find
I want to finish
I want to get rid of
I want to clean
I want to be good
I want to be better
I want to do it
I want to show
I want to outdo
I want to top it
I want to accomp
I want to accomplish

And the insistent and constant wanting continues for another four pages. All five pages, hand-written, are framed and hung side-by-side.
Close by, we also encountered her sense of failure:

step No 4 -
I have failed as a wife
as a woman
as a mother
as a hostess
as an artist
as a business woman
and as any 47 –
as a friend
as a daughter
as a sister
I have not failed as a
truth seeker
lowest ebb\(^2\)

And then, we read Bourgeois’ note,

‘When I do not attack, I do not feel myself alive.’

This form of writing continued, unabated throughout the exhibition.
We know that Bourgeois was extremely well read in psychoanalysis. She has references in her writings to Sigmund Freud, Marie Bonaparte, Anna Freud, Melanie Klein, Jacques Lacan to name just a few. We also know that Bourgeois first saw her psychoanalyst Dr Henry Lowenfeld after the death of her father in 1951. This loss resulted in a deep depression that lasted over a decade during which time Bourgeois was unable to produce any artwork. The first ten years of the artist’s psychoanalytic treatment enabled her to come out of her depression and make art once more. At the same time, the therapy confirmed Bourgeois’ sense of herself as a psychoanalytic subject, specifically a Kleinian subject.

As psychoanalyst and feminist Juliet Mitchell argues in her analysis of Bourgeois’s psychoanalytic writings, the artist was able to ‘use’ her symptoms, in a psychoanalytic sense, to continue to make her work. Mitchell notices that the writings are filled with ‘an imbrication of various and multiple preoccupations such as would arise within a clinical session’. By focussing on Bourgeois’ articulation of ‘violent jealousy’ in these writings, Mitchell concludes that, if psychoanalysis is a process through which the patient is relieved of their symptoms as a means of being cured, then, Bourgeois treatment ‘cured’ her of nothing, nor should it have done; she used it to become an important artist. The talismanic precept of psychoanalytic treatment is ‘where id (unconscious) is, there (ego) conscious shall come to be’; for Bourgeois it was ‘where id (unconscious) is, there shall a sculpture (consciousness) come to be.’

The paradox that Mitchell is highlighting is the way in which Bourgeois worked with the knowledge that making manifest her repressed emotions, such as her jealousy and rage within her psychoanalysis, meant getting better. But, if that were to happen, her artwork would suffer, as these repressed emotions fuelled the creative process. Thus, Bourgeois’ conflict was knowing that “getting better” and becoming a significant artist were in tension. Because of this tension, Mitchell is attuned to the frequent references in Bourgeois’ writings to ‘acting out’ rather than ‘working through’. In acting out, rather than working through, Bourgeois was able to keep the emotions raw and alive because her sculpture was to make conscious what we all experience unconsciously. She thus has to have more not fewer of her symptoms; both bad and good experiences must be intensified. [...] she goes into what is unbearable/unknowable (which is why it is repressed) and makes it conscious in visual form.
Art historian Mignon Nixon takes a different tact to Juliet Mitchell. Nixon traces the letter ‘L’ in Bourgeois’ psychoanalytic writings – ‘L’ for Louise and for her analyst Lowenfeld. Tracing this letter and its meanings, Nixon uncovers the ways in which Bourgeois’ politically and ethically charged artwork and her psychoanalysis function in relation to the complex machinations of the Kleinian subject. Feelings of aggression and violence are followed by anxiety, guilt and fear, and then the need for reparation. This is the case because, as Nixon explains,

Bourgeois holds herself to account daily, even hourly, in a painstaking catalogue of self-examination, duly acknowledging the pleasures of her own beastliness [...] and the pain of its boomerang effects [...] Unsparing but never self-lacerating, [...] Bourgeois] recounts the ‘psychic facts’ of life, [...] the destructive impulses in one’s life.

Nixon concludes by proposing that Bourgeois’ relationship to her psychoanalysis is a form of negative transference. For Klein, negative transference is at the centre of analysis: feelings of violence, aggression, anxiety, and guilt are key.

Spending long periods of time in this exhibition and with this writing and work meant spending time with, on the one hand, forthright, aggressive, demanding, claustrophobic, and exhausting objects and texts, and on the other hand, being consumed, surprised, delighted, and stimulated by the thought-provoking truth that was being presented. The dichotomy that the show affected opened up the consideration that there may be a correlation between the use to which Bourgeois put her psychoanalytic treatment, a use that enabled an acting out, and the way in which the work and show acted out and used the site and the viewer. How so?
Bourgeois was aware of the dilemma she faced as a modern artist: a need for psychological release, and, an audience to witness that release. She wrote,

The drawing is the most basic psychologique [sic] release the modern artist is caught in a delemna [sic] in that he considers art as a psychological release and at the same time wants to have an audience.
As a viewer, we are members of that audience of whom Bourgeois speaks; and so was the Museum. In entering The Return of the Repressed inside the Freud Museum, we move into a condensed version of Bourgeois’ already complex world. Layer upon layer of material objects, artworks, words and memories come together to create an almost claustrophobic space. This is a result of the artwork and writing itself, as well as the enclosed and restrictive space of the Museum: a space that when filled to the brim with intense work, such as Bourgeois, leaves the viewer little room to escape psychologically, emotionally, and literally for a breathe of fresh air. The site with its intense psychoanalytic history and memories bearing down on the viewer, as well as the intimacy of the space as a domestic and analytic one, results in a compressed relationship to Bourgeois writing and artwork. And this work gives us no relief.

There are so many verbal, visual and tactile objects, images, and texts in the exhibition, and so much intensity. Artworks are fragmented, broken, missing parts, in bits and pieces. The artist’s writing is strong, aggressive, overwhelming.

Slowly moving through the intervention, looking, reading, listening, seeing, engaging, remembering, sympathizing, retracting, shaking one’s head in astonishment and disbelief, and then in recognition, and empathy, a viewer finds herself repositioning her emotions, from sympathy and acknowledgment to hostility and anger, back and forth, and over and over again. The experience is dramatically conflictual. We are subsumed into Bourgeois’ world: the dramatic world of a Kleinian subject.

The intensity of encountering this show inside the Freud Museum results in a love-hate encounter with Bourgeois’ art and writing practices. Following Nixon, in the writing, we are witnessing a form of negative transference. Following Mitchell, the experience is not one of working through but acting out. Is it then the case that the love-hate relationship that we experience when encountering this show in the Freud Museum is one that rehearses the acting out of a negative transference?

As a complicated form of autobiographical fiction, it is as though the artwork, documents and exhibition are acting out the complex situation that Bourgeois negotiated all of her life, and as a viewer I was giving it back: loving it and hating it, both at the same time.
In conclusion, I wonder if Adam Phillips is not right. Phillips has written the provocative statement that ‘those who want to continue misleading themselves about the past write autobiographies; those who want to know themselves and their history have psychoanalysis’. His point is that when undertaking psychoanalysis the repetition of the actions and stories we practice and tell ourselves are broken down; then rebuilt, told differently. That is how we stop misleading ourselves about the past and come to know something of ourselves, and our history. Clearly, the access I have been granted by Bourgeois and Bonaparte is to a representation of herself that each constructed through a form of autobiographical fiction. The photograph and Bourgeois’ writing, attest to something that is personal, Bonaparte’s relationship to Freud, Bourgeois’ understanding of herself as a Kleinian subject. At the same, they are representations that attest to the fictional nature of representation. Each time we write or speak the word I, we encounter something of ourselves and construct ourselves.

Certainly, both art and psychoanalysis have a transformative potential and alter one another: but, ultimately, because art is not a psychoanalysis and a psychoanalysis is not art what we are presented with are autobiographical fictions.