
In *Voz /Net*, Clemencia has separated voices from the bodies that once uttered them. In this piece, which is part of *Voz/resonancias de la prisión* [Voice/Prison Resonances] – an *in situ* installation at the *Museo Nacional de Colombia*, which used to be a house of detention – fragments are gathered, phrases from conversations and monologues of Colombians serving prison terms in jails in England and Colombia. Those voices no longer belong to anyone. They have been deprived of their character as interview material, as testimonials, confessions, openings of the prisoner's "self". Throughout the ample and solitary halls of that museum, duplicated as though in a mirror by a projection on the background of the halls themselves, the passing of the visitors' bodily warmth would gently activate the voices.

Voz/Net preserves the ghostly condition of those voices. They are voices that come back in a return that resembles the journey of an echo – which is but a fragment, a final word or a concluding phrase. Much like "Echo," the nymph condemned to muteness yet allowed to repeat the final remains of what she heard from *others*. ... Computers and electronic links are themselves a media that turns the relation with voices into something phantasmagoric. Detached from any entity, save their own sounds, those voices travel through that obscure site which is located nowhere. They are indeed akin to the "self" of psychoanalysis, which is a crypt enclosed within the folds of a cortex.