



The Beauty of Scars

Holly Wong

There is a softness in Holly Wong's work that doesn't ask for attention; it holds it. Like a whisper carried by fabric, light, and breath, her installations and collaged paintings speak a language of layered memory. They do not shout their pain; they alchemise it.

Based in San Francisco, Wong's multidisciplinary practice is an ongoing search for healing and spiritual wholeness. Her works delicate fibre environments, richly layered collaged paintings on shaped aluminium, and drawings imbued with botanical and anatomical elements are acts of memorial, repair, and reclamation.



I draw and sew as a journey towards wholeness. Both for myself and for my mother's memory

Holly Wong's personal history is stitched deeply into her art. Having lost her mother to alcoholism and domestic violence, her practice becomes a kind of ritual, a way of not just remembering, but refiguring grief. Early in her artistic career, she revisited trauma more literally, restaging violent scenes to understand them. But in time, she turned toward transformation.

Her fibre installations are ethereal yet grounded, transparent layers sewn with flat-felled seams, animated by LED lighting, video projection, and sound. They hang like breath suspended, drawing viewers into a space between life and the afterlife.

The fabric is a talisman, a conduit to those I've lost. It holds a presence that isn't physical, but deeply felt.

Healing began when I allowed the material itself to lead me, especially the way light interacted with it.



Her paintings begin differently with close-up studies of wounds: bruised skin, fragments of trauma, drawn from crime or medical imagery. These are not meant to disturb but to bear witness. She overlays these images with seaweed, coral, and botanical forms, symbols of growth, time, and nature's quiet ability to reclaim.

**The wound becomes a landscape,
a place of radical repair.**

Rooted in the traditions of feminist craft, quilt-making, and the Pattern and Decoration movement, Wong's work neither escapes history nor rests in it. She honours these lineages while extending them, transforming the domestic act of stitching into a sacred gesture of resistance.

**Women have always created in the
spaces they were allowed.**

**My work is a continuation of that
strength, soft, fierce, and ritualistic**



She sees scar tissue not as a blemish to be hidden, but as evidence of resilience.

We live in a culture that demands we heal invisibly. But in my work, scars are sacred. They mark survival.

In her immersive environments, viewers are invited not just to observe, but to dwell.

I want people to witness, to move through the work, to feel its angles, shadows, and textures. Healing doesn't happen from a distance, it happens when we enter the space of someone's truth.