



Artist Statement

Where Life Takes Me

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My entire life has been guided by an artistic sensibility. From as early as I can remember, I always had some sort of artistic medium in my hands. Photography became my greatest passion when my whole world changed at 9 years old. I endured severe trauma to my body resulting in an incurable, chronic pain disorder called Reflex Sympathetic Dystrophy. This was when I began to see my world differently. I focused my energy into photography instead of my pain. I was able to find joy through this hard time in the discovery of the beauty of nature. This body of work emerges from a desire of a real sensory experience. I have gone back to my roots of finding the beauty in personal experiences. When I look at the world through a photographic eye I see objects illuminated, surfaces painted by the depth of light and shadows, and the unique textures of everything around us. Each image is paired with a poem describing what I feel, smell, and think in the space while experiencing life. These experiences and thoughts are uniquely my own, which is the root of my photographic passion. The five displayed works are archival ink prints, incased in handmade light boxes. The illumination of the images brings forth the details of the natural world. All elements included in an image are samples from a specific space, arranged to convey my personal emotion of the time. Overall, these displays are a little insight into my world and how I find happiness through the many obstacles in life.

	<u>Title</u>	<u>Media</u>	<u>Original Format</u>
Figure 1:	A Gentle Breeze	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 2:	Airy Clouds	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 3:	A Still Awakening	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 4:	Wisp of Wind	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 5:	Beams of Sun	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 6:	Dandelions Flutter	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 7:	Flower Blooms	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 8:	Grass Wakes	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 9:	I Breathe	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 10:	The Smell of Spring	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 11:	The Crunch of Ice	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 12:	The Grace	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 13:	The Snow Falls	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 14:	The Sun Emerges	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"
Figure 15:	The Sun Tingles	Still Image	Archival Print on a light box (top), 14"x22"



A gentle breeze rustles in the open landscape,
Fresh air crisps in the sun,
A settled mind awaits me.

Figure 1: A Gentle Breeze.



Airy clouds paint the blue sky,
Leaves crunch under my feet,
I swiftly let the stress away.

Figure 2: Airy Clouds.



A still awakening lingers in the air,
The frost of morning fills my lungs,
It's another day to embrace.

Figure 3: A Still Awakening.



I wisp of wind rolls over the hills,
Running water splashes against the rocks,
A serene day.

Figure 4: Wisp of Wind.



Beams of sun radiate through tree branches,
I close my eyes to a soft breeze,
Life is a crazy thing.

Figure 5: Beams of Sun.



Dandelions flutter through the still air,
The city bustles,
A break in the chaos.

Figure 6: Dandelions Flutter.



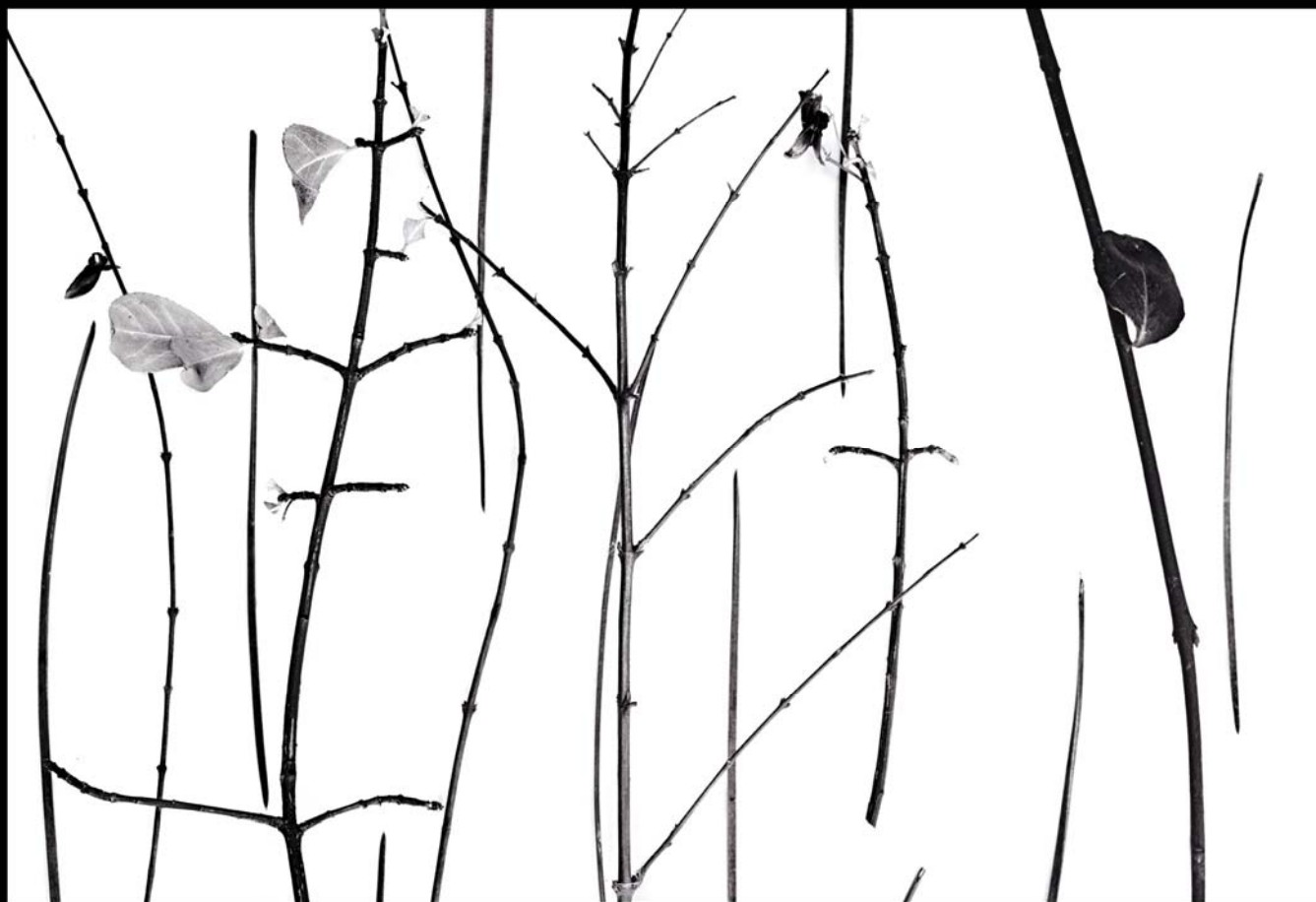
Flower blooms delicately fall from the trees,
The soft crackle of morning wake,
The calm before the storm.

Figure 7: Flower Blooms.



Grass wakes and turns to green,
Dew in the air falls on my skin,
I start the day with a smile.

Figure 8: Grass Wakes.



I breathe in the thin chill,
A dust of snow caps the mountains,
This is my home.

Figure 9: I Breathe.



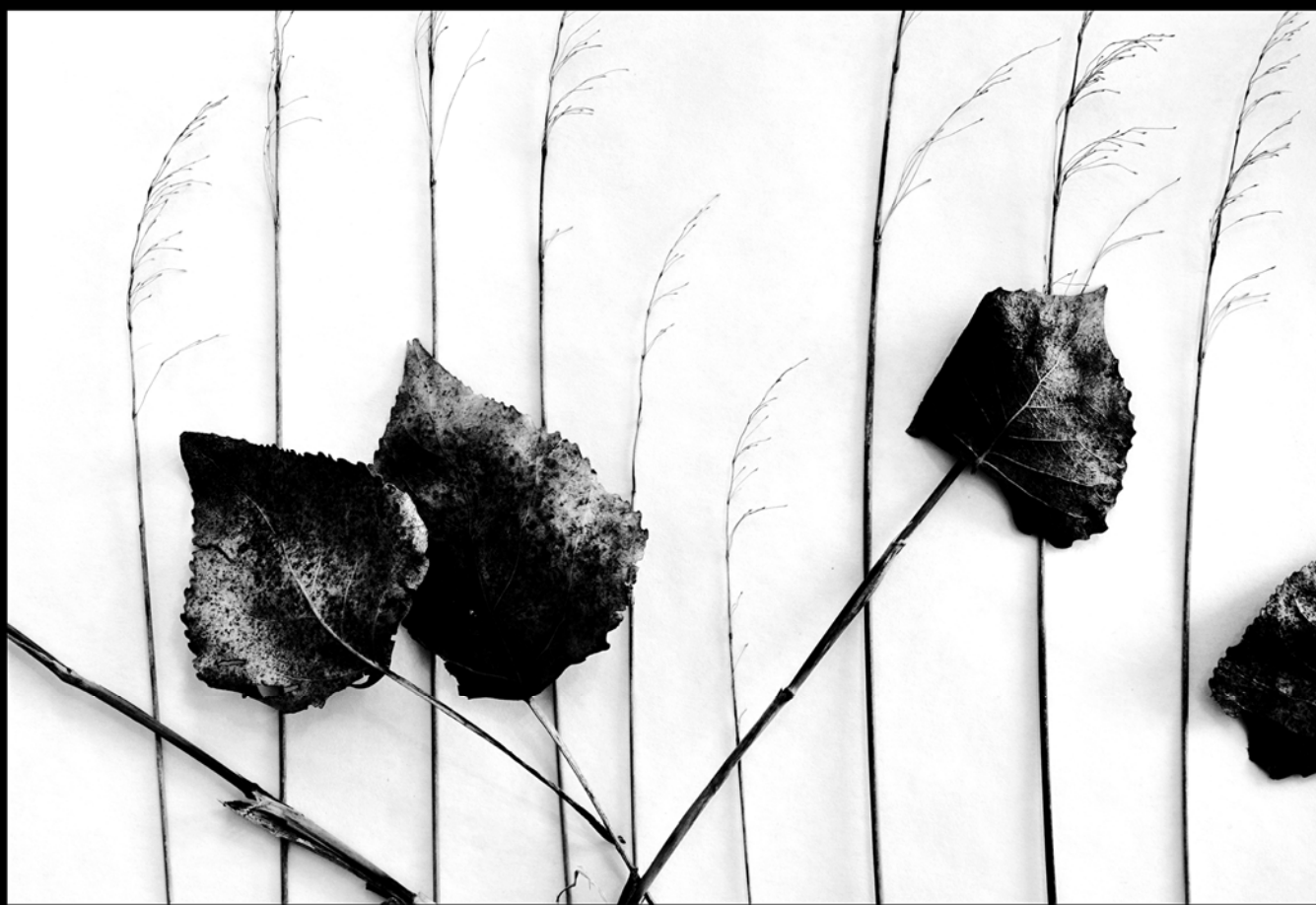
The smell of spring fills the air,
Beauty emerges from its winter rest,
I'm humbled to be alive.

Figure 10: The Smell of Spring.



The crunch of ice under my boots,
Clouds loom over a dreary day,
A day to rest and recoup.

Figure 11: The Crunch of Ice.



The grace of sunshine's reflection,
A sparkle of rain falls from the trees,
I walk today's road.

Figure 12: The Grace.



The snow falls, pure and white,
Darkness falls as everyone sleeps,
Winding down from an exhausting day.

Figure 13: The Snow Falls.



The sun emerges its foggy rest,
Birds chirp in summer's anticipation,
A peaceful moment it is.

Figure 14: The Sun Emerges.



The sun tingles as it wraps my skin,
Grass blooms at the sight of spring,
I'm anxious for what is to come.

Figure 15: The Sun Tingles.