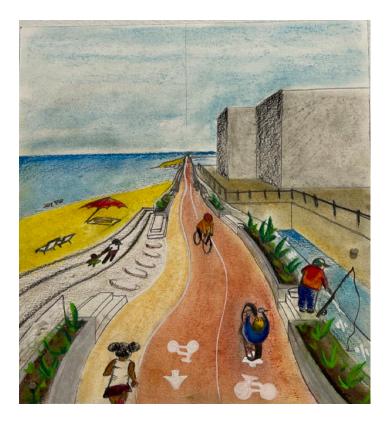
PORTFOLIO



Communication is the foundational element which complicates intimacy accessibility and companionship.

My practice is embedded in the breakdown and remaking of communication.

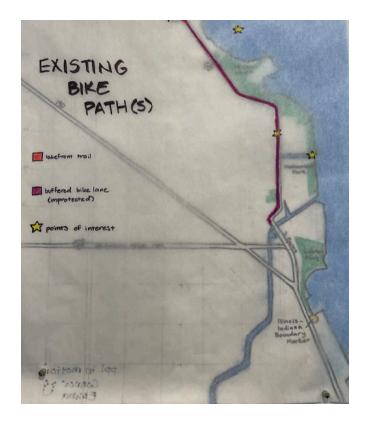
I first invite a conversation through architectural representations, perspectives, and models. My obsession with communication then expands into warmer, more experiential forms of expression such as oil pastel or miniature replications. Through each new medium, conversations grow from whispers, to speech, to passionate and fiery debates. Only by repeating this cycle can I refine my techniques of communication in parallel with the refinement of my sculptural and artistic forms. Each medium serves as a new way to expand the efficacy of communication

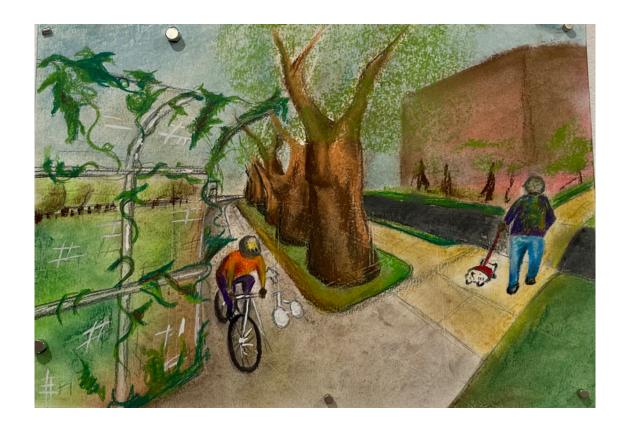


Project 1
72nd Street Flyover

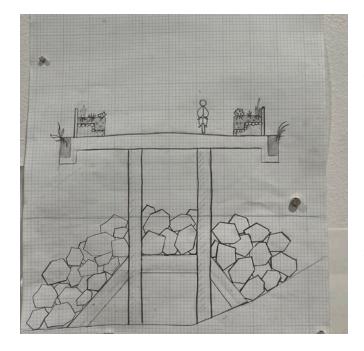
Thighs and calves turn raw from furious pedaling.

Gravel, spit up from screeching tires, shred your cheeks. You race side by side, flesh to metal, with the metal beasts of the freeway. A skeleton shudders inside of you; a whittled metal frame shudders beneath you.





And then -- peace.

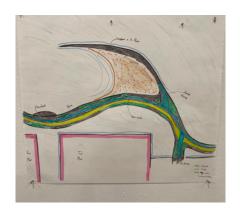


The curved, giving branches of trees shade you from overhead. Miniscule vibrations, the only remnants of your previous journey, trickle out of your fingertips as you feel the smooth, sloped path guiding you forward.

You shed your layers – grit, torn skin, hangnails – and collapse, bare, onto a pillow of soft sand. You sink lower, blinking lazily at ellipses of beaches, dotting the shoreline with emphatic splashes of yellow. Breathe. Sun baked, water freshened air.

Material Movement through





Manmade structures encourage natural build up of materials to create "beaches" along the flyover.

Project 2 A Room of My own