

Artist Statement

My constant state of worry is exhausting. There's always something that could go wrong, or is going wrong. I need constant reassurance that I'm doing something right. I don't know where this all stemmed from, but I am so tired of it. How do people live with such tranquility? How do they not start shaking when their body goes into fight or flight mode in the smallest situation? I'll never understand it. Time is always running out, and no one knows how long until it does.

Most Used Materials

plastic, paper, shower loofahs