

THIS SERIES OF WORK REFLECTS A LOSS I HAVE HAD IN MY LIFE. I WAS THINKING ABOUT THE IDEA OF LIFE AND DEATH, THE RESPECT I HAVE FOR WOMEN, THE STRENGTH AND THE POWER THEY HAVE, AND THE PATHS IN LIFE THAT PEOPLE TAKE. THE POSITION AND ACTIONS OF THE FEMALE BODY IMITATE THE WAY THAT I FELT INSIDE. SOME DAYS I WOULD FEEL RESERVED AND WOULD KEEP THINGS TO MYSELF. OTHER DAYS I FELT LIKE THE THOUGHTS OF LOSS WOULD NEVER STOP CREEPING INTO MY MIND NO MATTER WHERE I WENT. MANY DAYS I FELT LIKE PART OF ME HAD DIED INSIDE. I RECOGNIZE NOW HOW VERY FRAGILE LIFE IS. THIS SERIES IS REPRESENTATIVE OF A SEARCH FOR IDENTITY. I WANT THESE IMAGES TO SEEM ALMOST LIKE A DREAM, MAYBE EVEN A BAD DREAM, BECAUSE SOMETIMES THAT IS JUST WHAT LIFE FEELS LIKE.

MY PHOTOGRAPHS ARE LIKE SHOWING SOMEONE THE WORDS THAT I MIGHT WRITE IN A JOURNAL. MY STYLE IS MORE SUBTLE THAN LITERAL. WITH THE INTRIGUE AND SURPRISE TO BE FOUND IN MY PHOTOGRAPH, I INVITE THE VIEWER TO DRAW THEIR OWN CONCLUSIONS.