**Thought Diaries**

Thought Diaries is a series of works which were created post Lockdown 1.0. As disparate works, they are an amalgamation of floating thoughts in the moment, combined with an attempt to understand transitory feelings. My own personal experiences along with objects that I observed in my daily routine have been translated as paintings and sketches/ drawings.

**Match the Following series**

Match the Following was a common exercise given to us in school, usually as instructions to match the correct words with visuals. This series is a take on this routine exercise, attempting to comprehend simple (yet complex) feelings through visual connotations. While emotions are broadly categorised, there are a range of *transitory feelings* that we are not able to understand psychologically. Like an observer of an onion, the gestures of a hand and natural terrains, I have tried to uncover and simultaneously depict the layers of gray within our transitory feelings, yet unable to fully match the word with the visual!

*Match the Following I* | Ink on torn paper | Variable | 2020

Match the following: strength, vulnerability, mental breakdown, despair, sensitivity

*Match the Following II* | Discarded lipstick on old sketches | Variable | 2021

Match the following: angst, composure, irritability, contentment, void

*Match the Following III* | Digital photographs | Variable | 2021

Temper, anticipation, pondering, apprehension, exhaustion

**The Sponge**

*The Sponge* | Graphite on torn paper | 2020

While I cleaned my faux suede shoes with the shoe cleaner, I realised it was just a sponge - A sponge that removed the dust by retaining it within itself. It toiled and tore, only to live a false life, concealed mostly within its lid. It was too shameful, after all, to wear that dust with pride. And, so it chose to wear off instead..

**Crumpled**

*Crumpled* | Graphite on torn paper | 2020

I don't know whether it's my body or my mind that feels twisted. A crumpled piece of paper spoke to me.

**Instantaneous**

*The Aquarium* | Acrylic on discarded board | 2020

*Trying to Remember that Utopian Green* | Acrylic on discarded board | 2020

*‘Relax your Mind’, said the Mother from the Meditation Music* | Acrylic on used canvas board | 2020

**And she responded, 'No, I'm not married!'**

*And she responded, 'No, I'm not married!'* | Graphite on torn paper | Variable | 2021