

My vision for this body work is a storyline, from causes to effects, to the result. I decided to have Messed Up System and Isolation as the exposition of the story. They are huge problems within the current generation. There are so many problems with the “education” system that it’s beyond repair and needs to be deconstructed and reconstructed from scratch so that it isn’t harmful emotionally, mentally, and physically. On top of that, humans reject one another for petty reasons, stupid reasons. Gender, sex, lifestyle, income, every little thing they can come up with. Those represent the exposition, the initial cause. I wanted to tell a personal story, when one event connects to another. Another aspect of the story is how When The Puzzle Pieces Fit is not with the other pieces of the exhibition. It is meant to be alone, an antisocial piece. That is because autistics have difficulty relating to others.

I explored many different techniques. Many of my works are my first time using that medium or set of materials. Passion and Sadness are two different types of sculptures, but they were both built from scratch. I used fresh, store-bought materials for Passion and Sadness, while I used old broken furniture for When The Puzzle Pieces Fit.

I’ve many experiences under my belt. I also know the experiences many others have under their belt. A transgender person’s family refuses to respect their gender. There is the problem that the “education” system is so beyond hope that students cry themselves to sleep at night, struggling to drag themselves out of bed the next day, struggling to hold down even water, puking at the thought of going to school, thinking they would rather DIE than go.

I wanted to exhibit my artwork in a way that tells my story in order. From the cause, Messed Up System and Isolation, to the result, the overarching project that shows a desperate attempt to escape this horrid world.

I wanted the audience to see my work for what it is; a blunt message. I want them to see what horrors they cause, not only within me, but within others. I want them to feel chaos and disharmony, panic and fear, even feel offended at my attacking their crimes among one another. I want them to be aware of their cruelty, and I want to attack the human EGO. I want them to see, step by step, what they have done, and I do that by showing my artworks in the form of a story.

I presented my artwork in the story form. I want my audience to see for themselves what they do to me and others. I want them to see why so many people are filled with hatred, possessed with fear and rage. It’s a result of one event after another. Isolation and Messed Up System are the exposition. Passion and Sadness, Facing the Truth, and Discord are meant to be the rising action, while Control Yourself is meant to be the climax of the story. From that point on is the falling action, which never comes to a resolution. It leads to only another problem, which is escaping this world to avoid any more pain.

I want my audience to feel guilty, offended, attacked. I want each topic to be seen by the ones who committed these sins. I want the ones on the highest chairs in the messed up system to see me calling them out on their crimes. I want those who rejected anyone not cisgender and straight to feel attacked at my calling them out. And then I want to force them to “read” the rest of the story. What I hope to do is get my audience into a desperate mindset by the end of the story, where they confuse what they think with something they feel, and they confuse what they feel for something that’s real. I want them to be afraid of themselves, and afraid to lose control of their own mind. I want them to taste their own sins, choke on them. I want to create a visceral reaction the moment they understand the story, how the conflict never resolves.