

Statement

I wonder why an honorable engagement in search of satisfaction can have such an awkward outcome (The Duel), why there is such a schism between thoughts and spoken words (Thinking Volcano, Saying Cake), why attraction feels like some invisible deity is blowing you around (The Wind Gods) why the intimate seems so vast (Felt Field/Loveseat), why I drown the things I want to bring ashore (Trying to Get Some Bacon in My Eggs) and why a emotional mergers are more like collisions (Trying to Make a Sunset).

The objects are both facilitator and obstacle. The objects upstage the performers, ultimately diluting the performers and fortifying the sculpture. The performers are the mechanism. They are the psychological stage curtains these thoughts and events take place between. Video allows the sculptural narrative to extend.

Clothing, which much of the work is made of, touches us intimately and often. It moves with us publicly and privately. Clothing is our membrane between exposure. I hope to use it to peek at secluded thoughts.

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