

## Artist Statement

My creations are almost always inspired by combining humans with nature and plant-life. The organic and seemingly simple idea of a flower while being combined with the familiarity and strangeness of a person is just fascinating. Especially when added with a twist that takes it into the realm of something unnatural.

My sculpture, *Thirsty*, was first created as a large flower with petals, leaves, and a stamen reaching out towards the sky; eager to live. Instead, it had fused, morphed, and grew into something new and delightfully morbid. It's willingness to reach new heights stronger than ever. She represents both the brutal feelings of desperation and the refreshing relief after a long stretch. She is a solidified memory of emotions and feelings during times we can't properly convey with words.

It leaves me wondering at what lengths would someone go if they were that daring and wild too? If they've ever been so desperate that they would bear themselves to the world, vulnerable and fragile. If even that wasn't enough, would they go further for another taste?