

These past few years I've dove into my own mind more than I ever had before, and that's what inspired my art piece. I imagine my mind is like an ancient desert city, with vines climbing up the walls of the buildings. When I'm in a happy place, the vines bloom into flowers and glowing rose bushes. When my mental health starts declining, the vines grow thorns and the flowers rot.

Here at Oxbow, my mind has been living in the happy place, which is what I decided to do for my final project. I sculpted my mental city, give or take a few things. For example, you may notice the board has been cut and fixed back together with resin. Inspired by the Japanese art of kintsugi, fixing broken pottery with gold. Even with cracked foundations, we can still build happiness and rise above the hardship, like a phoenix that rises above the ashes, which is what the hand in the middle represents. I wanted the message to be about perseverance, and still reaching for the stars despite the world breaking itself to stop you.

CITY OF MIND

Keira P.