
Senior Projects Fall 2019

Bard Undergraduate Senior Projects

Fall 2019

House of Heather

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Memories, customarily illusory, often get retired— but not discarded— into our lightless closets where other defunct things go, warping in the dark. Other times memories resurrect and become glinting trophies and souvenirs. Even the most vivid memories are doomed to a process of revision, a reconciliation between an event and the passage of time, an inevitable obfuscation of truth. *A photograph is a tactile memory?* This immanent, natural quality of memory nevertheless sparks off a suspenseful tale which bobs ambivalently between different methods of representation toward some mysterious end. *When someone tells you a memory the unknowable amount of times that they've told it, it's probably so amended that you are nodding on to nothing.* It is embracing this dilemma, this slippage, the impossible distance between a memory and the real thing that is of interest to this work. This is a “landscape project without being in the landscape” project. These pictures have fun making obvious their own artifice, exercising a faithlessness to place, time, reality. It is unshakable, sometimes, that photographs let you hold memories. They are wary of the photograph as record, and even more specifically, the photograph as something transparent, unaffected by the command of who takes it. Memories make their own gospel. *A memory is like a coin flipping over and over again in the air.*