

---

Senior Projects Fall 2016

Bard Undergraduate Senior Projects

---

Fall 2016

## Titleless Home

Rigzin Wangyal  
*Bard College*

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.bard.edu/senproj\\_f2016](https://digitalcommons.bard.edu/senproj_f2016)



Part of the [Art Practice Commons](#), and the [Interactive Arts Commons](#)



This work is licensed under a [Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-No Derivative Works 4.0 License](#).

---

### Recommended Citation

Wangyal, Rigzin, "Titleless Home" (2016). *Senior Projects Fall 2016*. 51.  
[https://digitalcommons.bard.edu/senproj\\_f2016/51](https://digitalcommons.bard.edu/senproj_f2016/51)

This Open Access work is protected by copyright and/or related rights. It has been provided to you by Bard College's Stevenson Library with permission from the rights-holder(s). You are free to use this work in any way that is permitted by the copyright and related rights. For other uses you need to obtain permission from the rights-holder(s) directly, unless additional rights are indicated by a Creative Commons license in the record and/or on the work itself. For more information, please contact [digitalcommons@bard.edu](mailto:digitalcommons@bard.edu).

## Title less Home

### Artist Statement

I have remained without a name, title, or home. I have seen the importance of having several written words on sheet to prove that I and the rest alike are indeed human beings. The reality of our lives as refugees is beyond the formal definition. We lost our home and we were nothing in a country that was not ours. We are foreigners with different languages, faces, and cultures. My journey as a refugee -- from Tibet to Nepal to India and finally America -- opened my eyes to understanding the nature of defining. I want to understand the reality where we are content with this definition but why we never ask the reasons behind being content. When we crossed the border without anything to prove that we were a citizen of something, we were lower than dogs on the streets crossing borders without documents. Do we have the same freedom as the street dogs? There are definitions. There are nations and nationalities. There are identities. We have definitions for who we are; likewise we have structures of our identity. Identity that is linked to a home. A home that belongs to an identity.

Within the prison of our own reality, we forget ourselves in definition and stress to fit into the description. While in the process of defining, we limit ourselves to a definition. We build nation and national pride, we sense threat against our home. With strong definition of my identity, there is automatically strong structures for who others are. Therefore, in the mix of everyone fighting each other for the definition of home, we lost and destroyed our home. I simply broke my confusions down into interdependence of physical and nonphysical home. There is no physical home if the nonphysical idea of home does not exist. There is no nonphysical idea of home without a physical home where it can continue its existence. We hold strongly on the ideas of home, but our home was not a definition, our home was us. We quarrel on the idea of home and forget that it was us that made our home.

My sculptures are representations of characters of home. The dimension between interdependence of form and formless, physical and nonphysical home, led me to look deeper into the nature of the act of defining and the unknown. Home will cease to exist if either physical or nonphysical home is omitted. There are no physical aspect of home without individuals forming ideas of a home. Likewise, there is no way of forming a home without the physical home for the individuals in which to be. We are creatures of form living in a physical world, while our mind and consciousness, which are formless, build their logic and reasoning from perceptions. The idea becomes a form when it is believed and given form by many individuals. The similarity between form and formless, physical or nonphysical, is that repetition creates form. The same can be applied to the idea of home.

I have organized the gallery space based on the layout of the boy's room in the refugee school in India. These furniture are dedicated to the refugee youths. Each sculpture and its form is dependent on the materiality of the found materials as well as ways of usage. Each object has its materiality as well as its function based on its definition. The functions of the materials depends on how they are used, but the function of the object based on definition is limited. Whether it's a broken chair or wooden stick, we all know it is still wood. When the function of an object does not fulfill its functionality based on the definition of the object, it is no longer useful. It is no longer a chair or TV because it does not fulfill its function based on its definition. We take it as it is and we are accustomed to what it is. Though all my sculptures are functioning, sculptural furniture, each one has its own unique form. While some sculptures are obviously defined as "chair," "closet," and "shelf," some are outside of the usual norm of

furniture. It is meant to make the audience wonder in between the functionality of the sculptures and its definition. Thus, "Title less home" is my expression towards the reality of our world.



















