

## **Bard College Bard Digital Commons**

Senior Projects Spring 2024

**Bard Undergraduate Senior Projects** 

Spring 2024

## **Pocket Lint**

Scout Olip Bard College

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.bard.edu/senproj\_s2024



Part of the Art and Design Commons



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-No Derivative Works 4.0 License.

## **Recommended Citation**

Olip, Scout, "Pocket Lint" (2024). Senior Projects Spring 2024. 212. https://digitalcommons.bard.edu/senproj\_s2024/212

This Open Access is brought to you for free and open access by the Bard Undergraduate Senior Projects at Bard Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Senior Projects Spring 2024 by an authorized administrator of Bard Digital Commons. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@bard.edu.



## Pocket Lint

Senior Project Submitted to

The Division of The Arts

of Bard College

by

Scout Olip-Booth

Annandale-on-Hudson, New York

May 2024

When the studio feels good, it feels like my kitchen. I have all of these materials, things I have found on the sidewalk and other things I have found; images, colors, and motifs that have come into my life. I put them next to each other.

The first time I made a strap sculpture I noticed that it looked like a vulva, but cast the shadow of a penis on the wall. I love this in between, both & neither, depiction of genitalia. I have begun to think about self portraiture as a space for expressing and realizing my transness. I use the image of my body abstracted, altered, and fragmented in order to realize an imaginary version of myself that bridges the gap between my gender and my physical form. When I make drawings of my body it changes the way I am able to look at myself. There is a vertical line at the bottom of my stomach that I noticed a few years ago and judged harshly. I started drawing and sculpting it this year. I like to look at that part of myself now. It belongs to me in a new way because it feels like something I made.

It feels good to take care of something, to treat something gently. The way that my mom taught me to use a paintbrush was to pretend you are petting a small animal. When I make something I decide to pay attention to it; to pet a piece of paper (and an idea) for a while. When my body is the subject I am practicing treating it with tenderness, something that is often difficult for me to do. I spend a lot of time in my studio looking down at my body. When I make small things, I hold them in my hands and look down at them. As I look at them I see my body behind them. I hold them in my lap next to my legs and my stomach.



