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## A wound, a residue

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# A wound, a residue

Senior Project Submitted to The Division of the Arts of Bard College

by
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Annandale-on-Hudson, New York

May 2022

For William Miller and Connor Schemansky, whom I miss dearly.

Thank you to my family for your unconditional support and love.

Thank you to my performers Justine, Peri, Ray, Moselle, and Leila. Thank you for your vulnerability and the unbreakable vessel we created for each other to feel and process.

Thank you to my dear friends. I would be nothing without all of you.

And thank you to Julianne Swartz, for your unwavering advocacy and empathy throughout this entire journey. Your guidance is something I will cherish forever.

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### **Artist Statement**

words, wounds linger the rocks

picking at each others spines tumble down in waves

a breath silence

for another voice to speak get me to the ground

I just lost my baby

the body remembers the rocks now in waves
You cannot remember tumble down in waves
the thing you did tomorrow in waves

How do you feel your own body?

have a conversation

about something you can't converse with

remember lose

with words that don't exist

it's like eating rocks

now our bodies (remember), rocks

move your finger crush and cradle

feel as we tumble through the internal embrace of artificial landscapes

love

















