I began by thinking about my body and how I would interact with it. I really liked the idea of doing a sculptural piece that expressed my current state of being and looked into some of the issues in my life that have affected me but that I haven’t examined. In thinking about how I would interact with the piece the structure began to morph into something different. What started as a steel frame of my body transformed into a wooden box that represents my head.

The box is hollow inside symbolically representing the emptiness I have felt by ignoring issues regarding anything other than school. It is physically hollow also to allow someone to put it over their head in order to get a glimpse inside my head. Two holes the individual inside to still see the world outside. These holes show how I often feel observing the world, but not necessarily taking part. This is also felt by the absence of a mouth. I am a quiet person and when I talk it seems very loud in my head but no one else seems to hear me. I perpetuate this by seldom opening my mouth to share my ideas, feelings, wants, and needs. The secondary purpose of the eyeholes is to let light into the head to see the inside.

The inside of the box is a collage of mirrors and pictures from my life. The mirrors are broken, representing my fragmented thoughts about my fragmented life. They reflect the people I often think about. Like my friends, family and myself. The two halves of the box are split between my left and right brain. One half shows conflicts in my life and things I feel obligated to do. The opposite side shows what I would like to spend my time doing, namely hanging out with my friends. My girlfriend is on both halves because she represents most to me. Those people directly in front of me are those always on my mind. Those only visible through the mirrors are symbolically in the back of my mind. Sometimes I wish they were in the front but unfortunately that’s where they are right now. Likewise I am in the back of my mind because I often feel like I put many of my needs and wants behind others, like my girlfriends. Often my own happiness is not thought about, but there is a little guy in there that is trying his hardest not to be forgotten.