



[I call myself an artist because] Making things is my way of working through thoughts, ideas, feelings.

As an "Artist" I exercise entitlement over these thoughts, ideas, and feelings. I wield the self-imposed power to name products of my making - however good, bad, small, big, tangible, intangible, ephemeral, permanent, intentional, or accidental - "Art."

I am an "Artist" who makes "Art." Hooray!



I am not interested in creating a cohesive body of work that explores a deeper intellectual concept through research and/ or anecdotal experience.

I am interested in finding ways to avoid boredom.

Every bit of information that I take in becomes heavily influenced by my unbridled inclination to adapt processes, systems, and outcomes into something that entertains me. In this way, I use art to learn.

