

WORDS AND PICTURES

In everything I do, I consider myself to be a storyteller. Telling stories is the thread that connects my my art, my crafts, and my personal life, and is essential to nearly everything I do.

Some stories are better when they're true, and photography is considered by most to be a factual medium. But it's easy it is to weave a fiction with photographs, even without the aid of computers or Photoshop. Objects existing in the real world can be transformed with a sly re-arrangement, or a trick of the light.

Like many storytellers, I borrow material from my own life. I photograph myself, my family, objects from my past, and places familiar to me. But my story can become anyone's story. It all depends on the placement of the images and the text, and on what I choose to include, or leave out.

Many of the pictures will be self portraits of the scars which result from years of self-injury during my adolescence, but I do not want this to be the sole focus of my work. I have an extensive collection of materials with which to weave my story: family photographs rescued the obscurity of attics and basements, bits of text from journals and short stories, as well as the images I've shot in recent months.

The truth is a starting point, the seed of the story. When placed together, this careful collection of words and pictures will become a tale that is more than