

“ I know you are, but what am I ”

...Quite an existential statement really. I have always been attracted to idioms. They serve as insights into the society and culture that produces them. By modifying child related sayings to serve my own social commentary, I want to emphasize the major generational indoctrination of our daughters today.

This work stems from my own existential wanderings. Michel Foucault has permeated a lot of my thinking. His writings on sexuality and power have led me to produce these forms responding to my own experience of a progression from innocence to awareness, particularly into the awareness of a woman's body.

These dolls are personified forms of the collective social constructs of women. I chose the baby doll for it's iconographic and inherently intimate nature. They speak of sexual awakening, stifled childhood habits and the feelings of adolescent vulnerability. In my own effort to accept my fading of innocence and wonder, these pieces were a way for me to address women fulfilling cultural expectations in a form that desperately seeks the beautiful, the mystical and the permanent.

At times women are seen and some choose to see themselves, as expensive toys. Objectified to dolls, both by our culture and the subject herself. Dolls are seen as objects for children, playthings. But play permeates throughout our lifetime. Just as a child drags a beloved stuffed animal or blanket, these dolls are the insecurities and paradigms implanted in us as children. We carry and foster these ourselves. What would your doll look like?

Using the altered familiar, coupled with intimate and universal nostalgia, I want people to recognize the imposed roles of women, and their perception and treatment in today's society.