

I take objects with an intended function and re-purpose them purely for their form. This process nullifies the objects original purpose. The objects I use are waste. Waste has no value and no practical use.

By stripping an object of its intended function, I make it useless, but by re-purposing waste I give the object a new sense of worth, a new use; I give it value.

The work creates a sense of ambivalence, a back-and-forth see-saw of internal questioning: Have I enhanced these objects? Have I lessened them? Or have I done both?

The intangible transformations are echoed in the physical work. The objects I use are transformed to a point, yet are still identifiable. They sit somewhere between the quotidian and the abnormal.