

## MirrorrorriM

### Artist Statement:

To construct this piece, the artist invited the participation of the students in Writing 2226G and utilized the classroom in which they were situated. The open frame dividing the identical two halves of the room was imagined to be a mirror. The participants lined up single-file on each side of the “mirror” and passed a sheet of paper from back to front of their columns, writing anonymously their thoughts concerning when they look in the mirror in the morning. Once the papers reached the front of the lines, they were passed through the “mirror”, and the participants rewrote their statements as well as they could remember them. The artist then organized the statements to pose as reflections, investigating the fluctuating temperament of memory, self-consciousness, and identity.

I see a tense short furrowed smile.

My eyebrows are funky because I sleep on  
my face. Awe maaan.

I am human, and I have flaws.

Red eyes teary from lack of sleep

I see myself, as I am. Flaws, imperfections  
and natural.

I should probably wash my face.

Your eyes are so tired but they say so  
much about you.

I finally like what I see

When I first look in the mirror, I notice  
my tired eyes from 3 hours of sleep.

Can I get away without washing my  
hair today?!?!?

The bags under my eyes are Gucci

A beautiful woman who is trying to  
lose weight.

Where is the newness located? New  
hair dye, new bangs, new zit, new  
eyeliner, new face.

Your eyes may be tired but they say  
so much about you.

My hair always looks weird in the  
morning – so does my face

I am human, and I have flaws

“Mirrors lie.” This is how I convince myself to leave in the morning... Convince myself I actually look okay. But that’s a lie too.

My hair is flat and I have dark circles under my eyes; I look like undead Moses trying to part the Red Sea.

A beautiful woman who is trying to lose weight.

Can I get away with not washing my hair??

I see a new person every day

Anxiety!!!!

I finally like what I see

unruly hair, unruly mouth, unruly eyes. too much to do

I should probably wash my face

Ew.

Red tired teary Green eyes

My eyebrows are funky because

I have a double chin ew. I wish I was pretty.

“Mirrors lie.” This is how I convince myself to leave in the morning... Convince myself that I look okay. But that’s a lie too.

unruly hair, unruly mouth, unruly eyes too much to do.

My hair always looks weird in the morning – so does my face

I’m disassociating right now, my body doesn’t feel real, I love anxiety.

My hair is flat and I have dark circles under my eyes; I look like undead Moses trying to part the Red Sea.

Where is the newness located? New hair dye, new zit, new eyeliner, new face.

the bags under my eyes are gucci

when I first look in the mirror, I notice my tired eyes from 3 hours of sleep.

I see a new person every day.

I see me as I am. Flawed, imperfections and natural.

I see a terse + short furrowed

I sleep on my face

smile