SQUEAKY CLEAN

Senior Project Submitted to
The Division of the Arts
of Bard College

by

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To Jimmy, whom I miss dearly. This is our carwash.

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Although I never cared much about cars, I have always loved going to the carwash. All at once it is dark and loud. The car shakes as both its body and your own is swallowed up by a tunnel of suds and hot wax. It's loud and colorful and funny and terrifying and totally out of your control. But just as suddenly as it began, everything stops.

In a time of feeling cramped and suffocated by my surroundings, I dreamt of what it would feel like to be shoved into the shape of my car. Pushing against this discomfort, I created a world where something like this could possibly exist. These sculptures have allowed for me to envelope myself in isolation, theatricality, lightness, darkness, and cleanliness.

Through the car wash, our vehicles have the potential to become extensions and expressions of ourselves. It's a moment of transformation. Of slipping in and out of a void. Of making it to the other side more clean, and clear headed than you were when you began.

















































