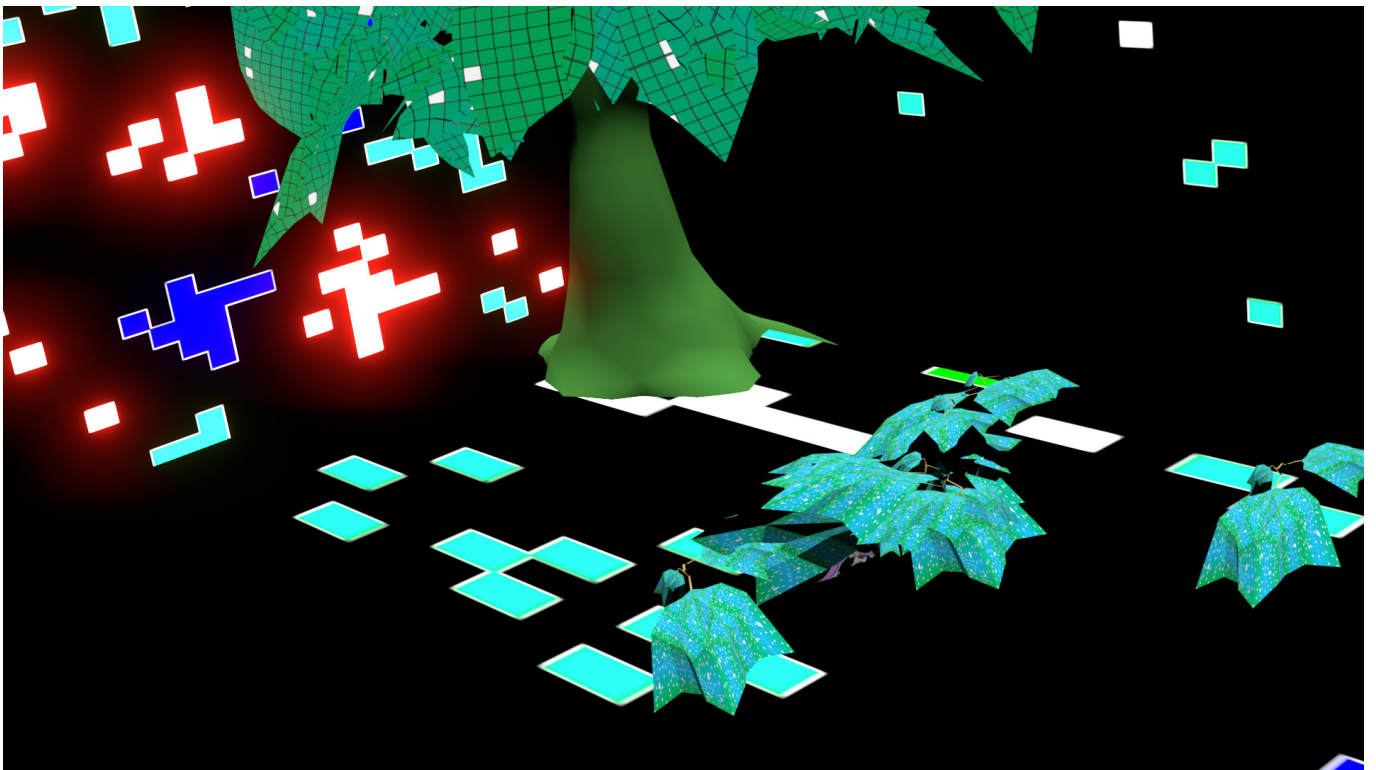
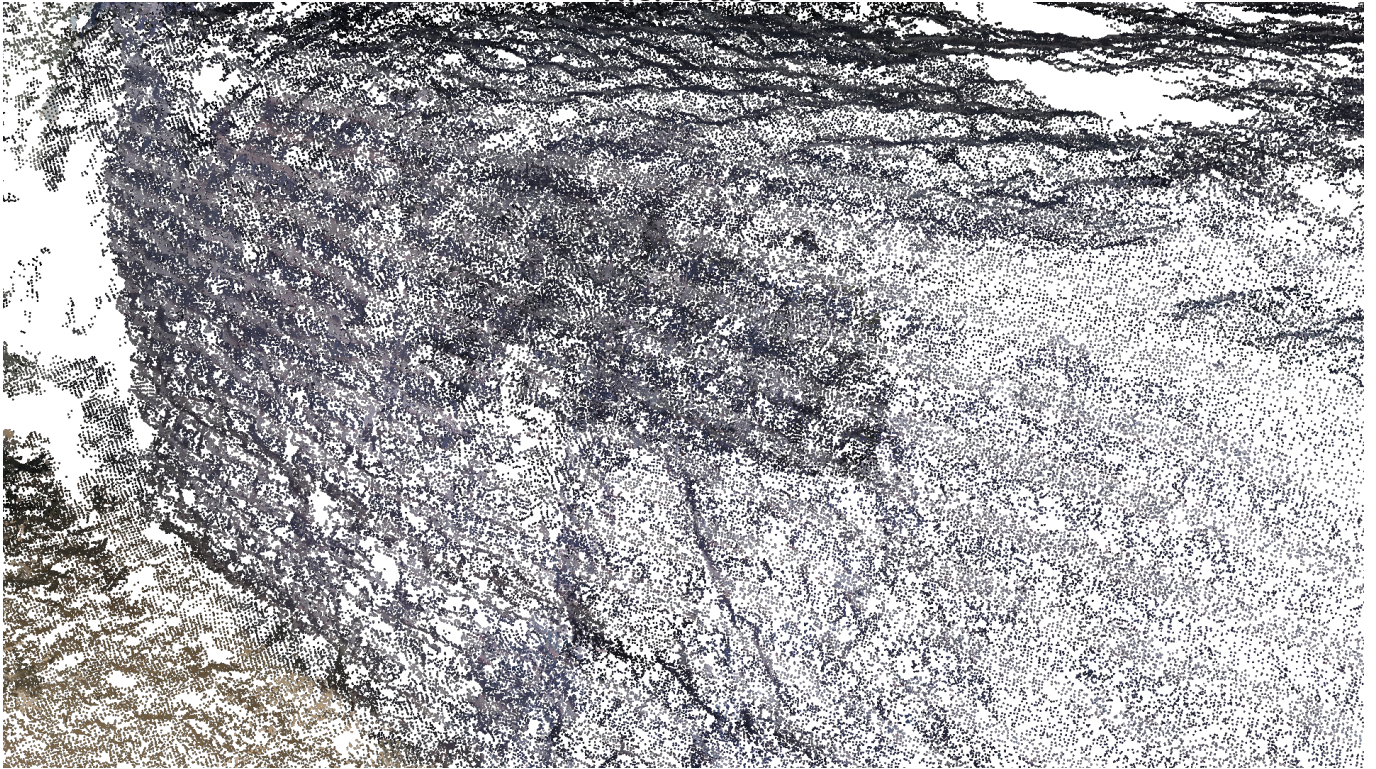


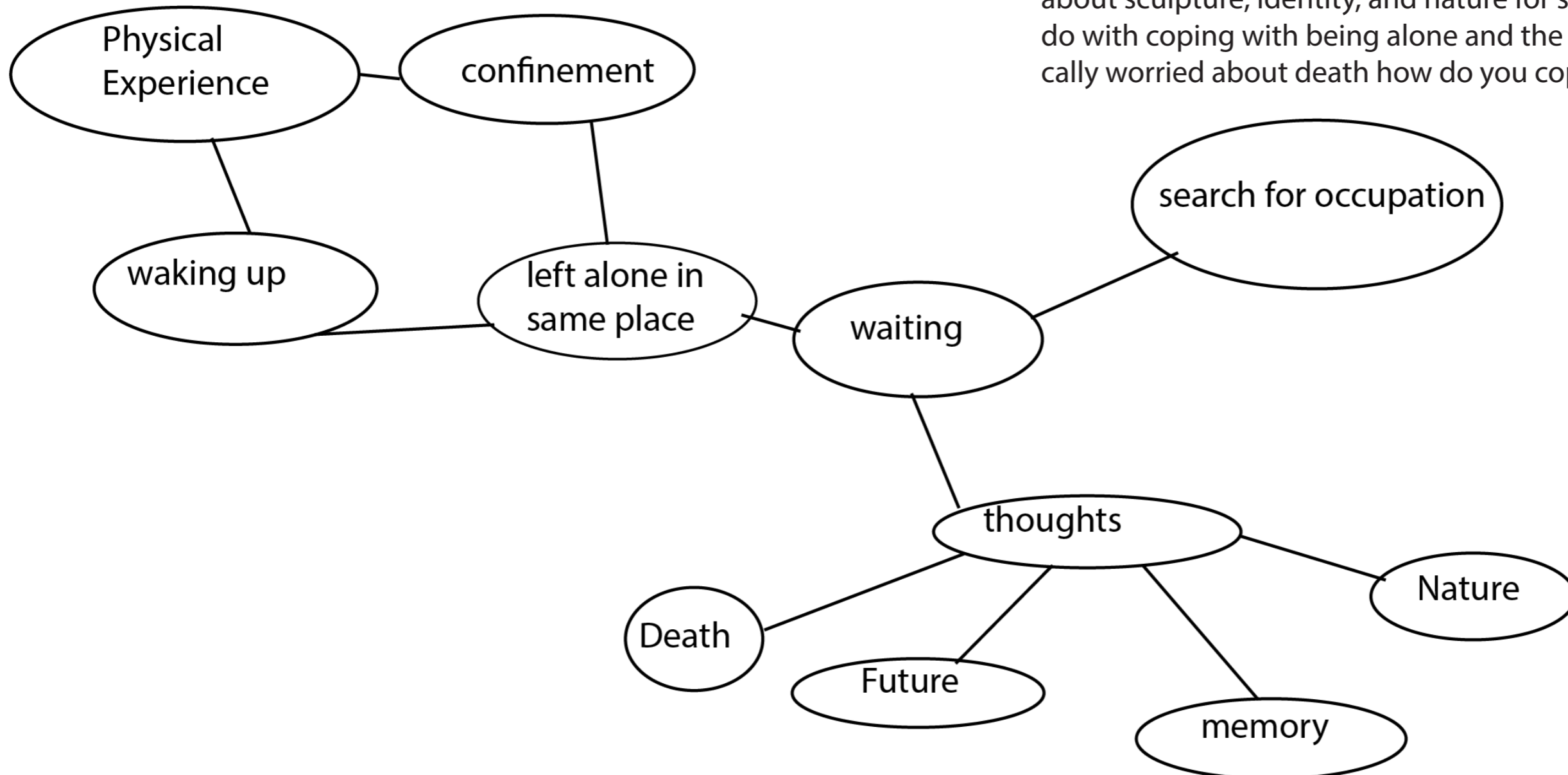
Waking Up

Nicl Evans



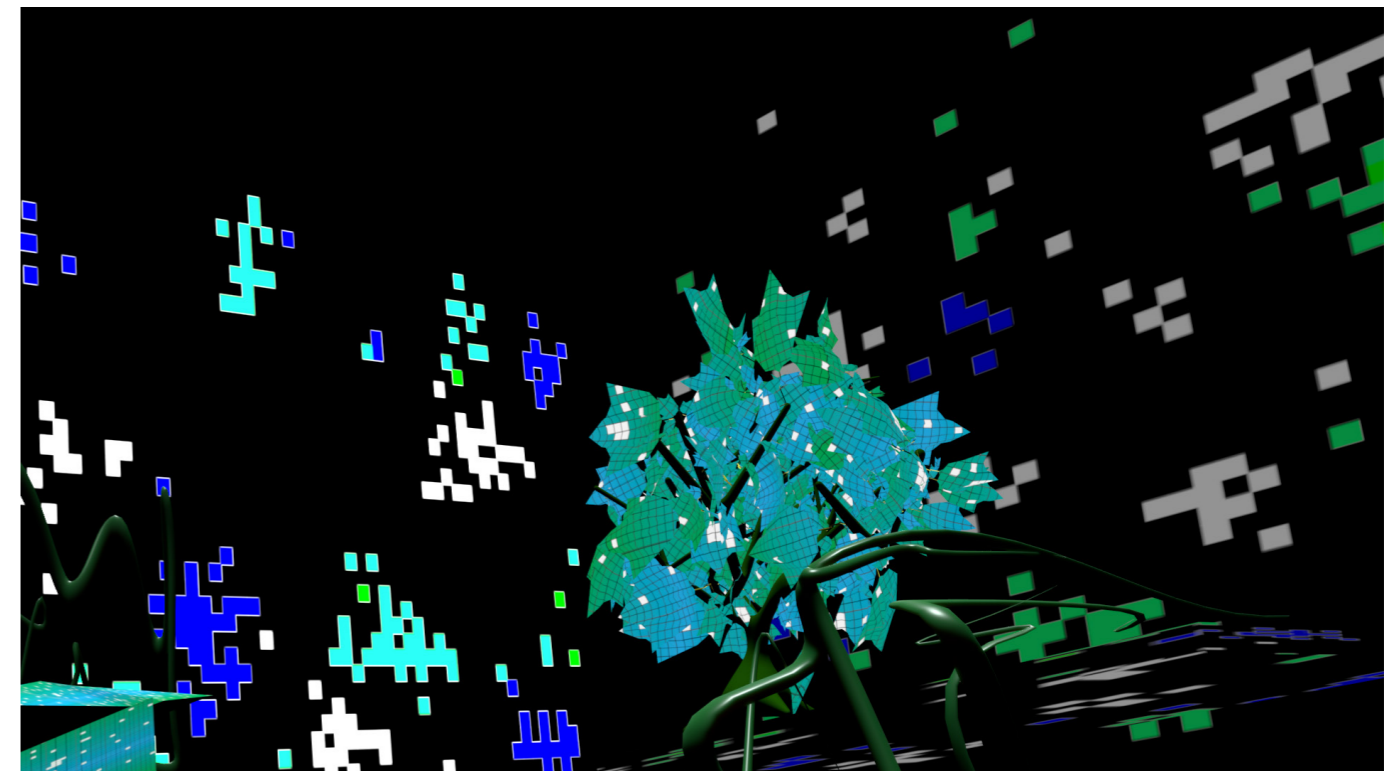
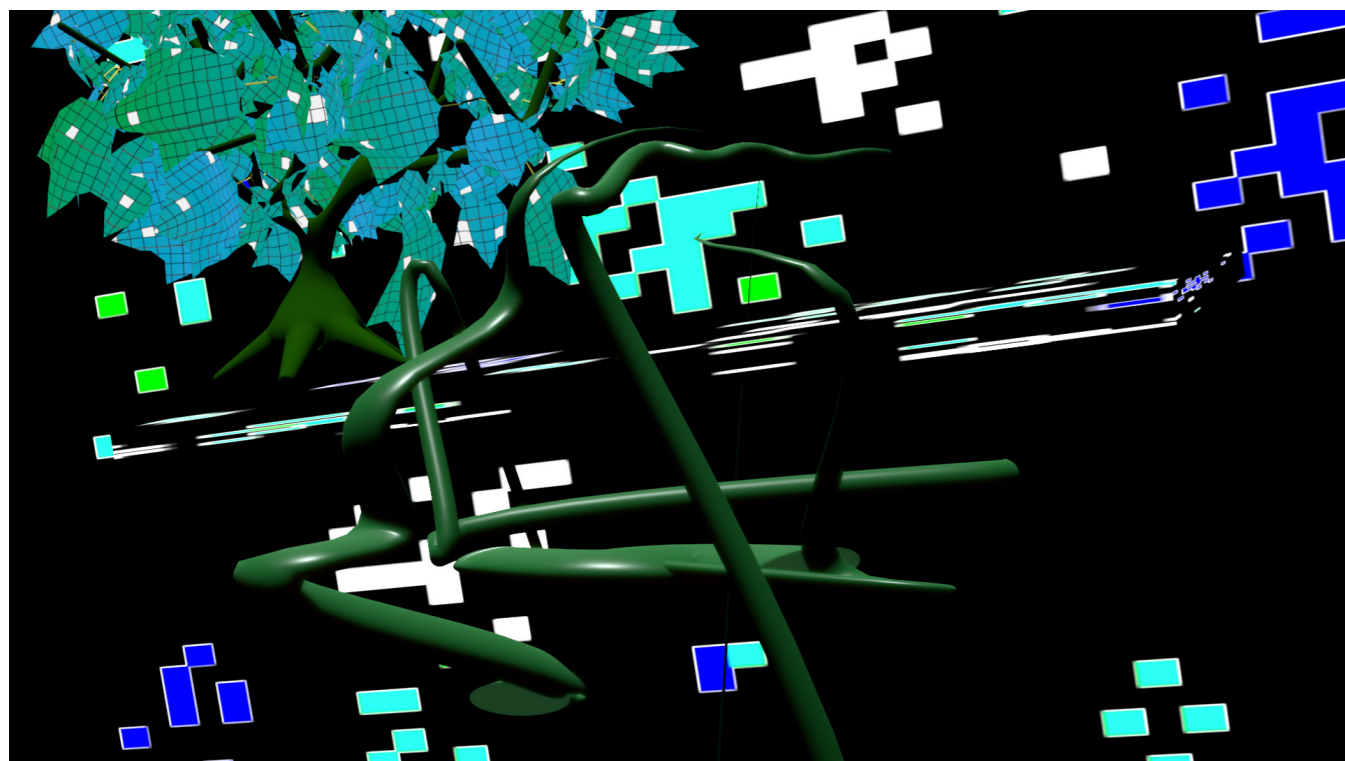
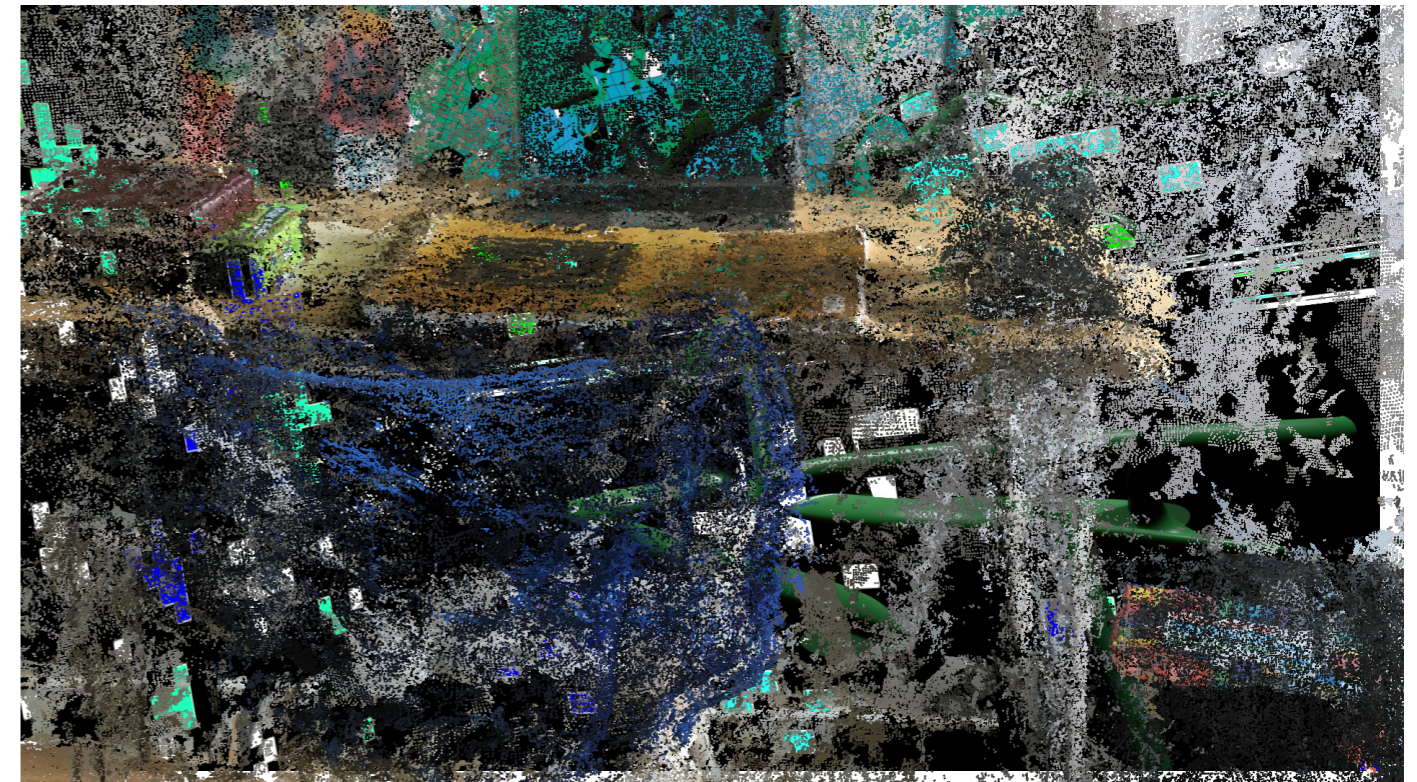
Physical Experience:

What exactly happens when we open our in the morning?
Human Contact, Seclusion, Death, Nature, sculpture (3D)
The movie "I am Legend" with Will Smith conveys this idea of human contact being reduced in response to their zombie epidemic and having to cope with being completely alone. The movie "Book of Eli" embracing the idea of being lone, not meant to make much contact with people but simply just moving from one place to another. Bina came to mind because of this idea of someone capturing the essence of who you are and putting it in an object that will respond as if it was you which led me to think that could be the future of humanity in the midst of the confinement. We, similar to virtual reality, just send robots out and about as our avatars. What about death though? That word is something most of us hear all the time now. This led me to think about sculpture, identity, and nature for some reason having to do with coping with being alone and the afterlife. Are you physically worried about death how do you cope?



3d sculpture VR Experience

The process of waking up especially in quarantine not only made me more connected to a plant life in a pot. We are constantly growing like a tree spreading our roots with every conversation and work being made. What happens when you find yourself in sort of a pot situation where you feel your space to grow is a bit limited? That what quarantine does as social distancing is put into place to lower human contact. As I wake up I realized I've been in this place for quite some time now, I've stepped in this same spot, I know that around 3 I go to the living room, at least 2 times a day my upstairs neighbor yells for some unknown reason, and the fact that its been sunny for 30 days straight doesn't help in me realizing this is a new day. The only true coming to grips is the fact that I know all my leafs will fall at some point. This leads me to contemplate death and where do I stand when it comes to "another day another leaf"? Do I continue to focus on the fact that all things must die eventually? I have places to grow and one of them was my access to technology, I could grow within my laptop by continuing to make new conversations as well as grow some where within me. I live in a pot however technology would allow further reach for growing.



Surrealistic 3D/ Sculptuural

