My Childhood Space

Material Tools

Playroom at my house

Recalling in my mind is the infinite time that I passed playing in the playroom at my house, before with my bigger brother, then with my smaller one and, later, with my smallest sister. The things that I remember most about that space are the objects that I used to love and play all the time with me. Those items are all different in function, shape and meaning from each other. The other aspect of that room that still pops up in my mind is the paint of the walls. It was a mixture of black, blue and white and this reminded me of the space, meanwhile recalling the objects that I had related to this galaxy pattern.

Process

With the use of white and blue clay, I constructed various objects that were extremely essential in my childhood and I considered them as the ones that would always remain with me during my lifetime.



Process

With the use of a wooden knife, I carved certain parts of the clay to create details like eyes, buttons and mouths in order to increase the reality of those tools.





Choice of display

The choice to paint the background as the space was to recall my playroom and, also, the creation of this vivid colours is because those memories are still alive, clearly, in my brain. Attached are the objects that reminded me more of space and they are the games I used to play with without touching the ground. The ones displayed on the ground recall the physical objects that I used to, always, use and play with on the ground.



My Playroom Space (first draft)



My Playroom Space (final)

I chose to add the floor to increase the idea of a room that can be inhabited by the

children playing.

