

ME, A CHRONICLE

Shapes that begin as just one solution to a common problem can go on to become an inflexible method. Take for example houses. Once a certain way of arranging walls takes hold, it's difficult to imagine any other. Another example might be locomotion, the method and circular means of moving from one place to another. I was drawn early to the idea of other modes of seeing, especially to photography. Looking back, I see myself entering the living room. I see my father crossing the room to open or close a window. My mother's zigzag pattern of static. My sister, the new century's picture-perfect child. My brother, the new century's self-possessed man. At one point, the idea of rebellion became a unified belief. I left. Can you imagine the impact? Who hasn't felt that in order to breathe, she has to splinter the first self and leave it behind? I constructed a second self. I photographed myself as if I were a building.