

For my final piece I focused on the topic of memory, initially inspired by my Grandfather, Pop. I looked into the question, “who are we without our memories?” Exploring how memory warps and changes over time, and more specifically, how my memories of people influence the decisions I make.

The more you look back at a memory, the less accurate it becomes. When I try to remember a face of someone I am close with, the image in my head never stays still. I can never really see or remember what they look like with accuracy. The more I try to concentrate on the thought of their face, the less I can recall it. For this piece, I began by drawing faces from memory, of people that are significant to me. My memory of their faces represents and holds all the memories I have of them.

I created a floor length coat so that the wearer of the garment is contained by these representations of memory. The old-fashioned design and burned, decayed detailing provokes a sense of nostalgia. This piece conveys that I *am* my memory despite their decay. I hope the viewer asks themselves who they are without their memories and questions their significance and impact.

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