Landmarks are places we pass throughout our lives; places we return to, places we recognize. Many of my landmarks are from my subconscious, places I can only go when my eyes are closed. I have an abandoned hilltop castle that I often visit in my sleep. I like to lunch on the patio and swim in the nearby pond. But, as familiar as my castle is, I will never touch the stone walls. It remains in my head, a destination of my dreams.

My prints are repetitive to capture the cyclical nature of recurring dreams. They're covered in glitter and ribbon scraps as if they have been laying under my bed, collecting my childhood remnants through the years. My memories are full of recurring dreams that are dusty and colorful so I wanted my project to represent that. The prints are sewn together to create a quilt-like wall hanging that won't keep you warm but that will hopefully fuel your dreams. The internet tried to tell me that recurring dreams can only be nightmares but my experience says the opposite. Mine are warm.

I hope that my piece can inspire your own destinations and help you to keep your dreams precious.

*LANDMARK* Saskia L. New York City, NY