



Artist Statement

Holly Nordeck

My work seems to always trace back to American roadsides. I find my thought process and ideas always arise when I am forced to commute. I am constantly curious about objects I pass by when I am driving. This curiosity leads itself into work that involves exploring directly on site of local roadsides, resulting in dealing with subject matter such as roadkill, trash, and the human body.

Driving is often a necessity in American culture, it's a tool, a means of transportation, and vehicles are often symbols of status. Driving is a means of getting somewhere quickly and efficiently, it's fast paced, but within this action I see a stillness wasting away. I seek to question our relationship with animals from the contradictions roadkill poses in regards to our ideals of anthropomorphization and moral duty towards animals. Within the same landscape, discarded objects thrown away by humans co-exist with these roadkill creatures. There is a direct correlation between human behavior and trash, so what does our roadside litter say about who we are as culture?

These objects serve as a vessel for me to better understand concepts of human value systems, animal relationships, mortality, neglect, and ecosystem issues.

	<u>Title</u>	<u>Media</u>	<u>Original Format</u>
Figure 1:	Untitled	Performance/Digital Photography	Digital photo framed, Photoshop, 24 in x 30 in
Figure 2:	Untitled	Performance/Digital Photography	Digital photo framed, Photoshop, 24 in x 30 in
Figure 3:	On your left	Video Still Frames/Photography	30 manipulated images, digital photos, 4 in x 6 in
Figure 4:	On your left	Video Still Frames/Photography	Manipulated 4x6in digital photo, Photoshop, Ink, Gauche
Figure 5:	On your left	Video Still Frame/Photography	Manipulated 4x6in digital photo, Photoshop, Ink, Gauche
Figure 6:	On your left	Video Still Frame/Photography	Manipulated 4x6in digital photo, Photoshop, Ink, Gauche
Figure 7:	On your left	Video Still Frame/Photography	Manipulated 4x6in digital photo, Photoshop, Ink, Gauche
Figure 8:	On your left	Video Still Frame/Photography	Manipulated 4x6in digital photo, Photoshop, Ink, Gauche
Figure 9:	Thinking of you	Book/Found Objects	Collage, 9 in x 12 in
Figure 10:	Thinking of you	Book/Found Objects	Collage, 9 in x 12 in
Figure 11:	Thinking of you	Book/Found Objects	Collage, 9 in x 12 in
Figure 12:	Thinking of you	Book/Found Objects	Collage, 9 in x 12 in
Figure 13:	Thinking of you	Book/Found Objects	Collage, 9 in x 12 in



Figure 1: Untitled



Figure 2: Untitled



Figure 3: On your left



Figure 4: On Your left



Figure 5: On your left



Figure 6: On your left

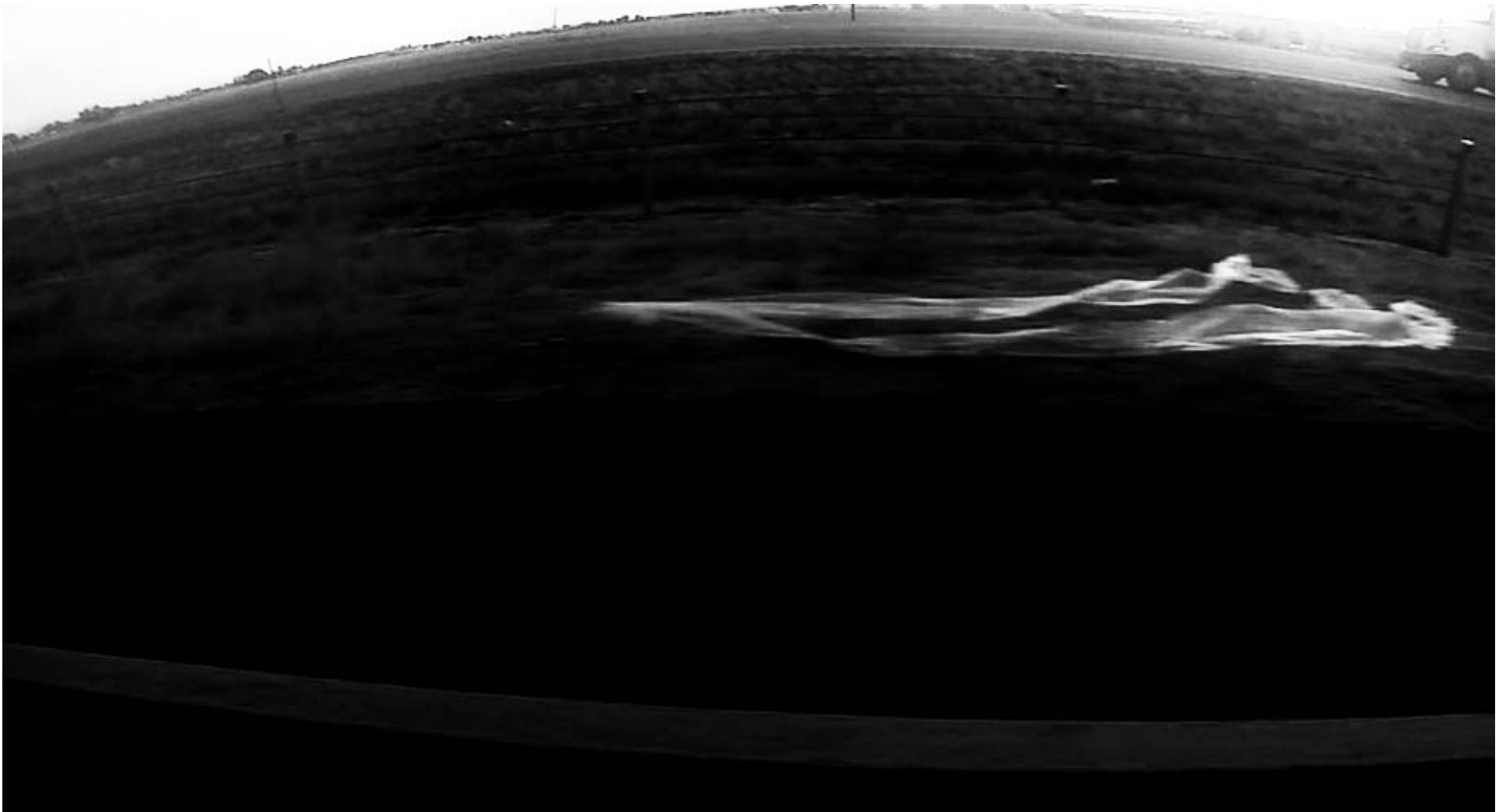


Figure 7: On your left



Figure 8: On your left



Figure 9: Thinking of you



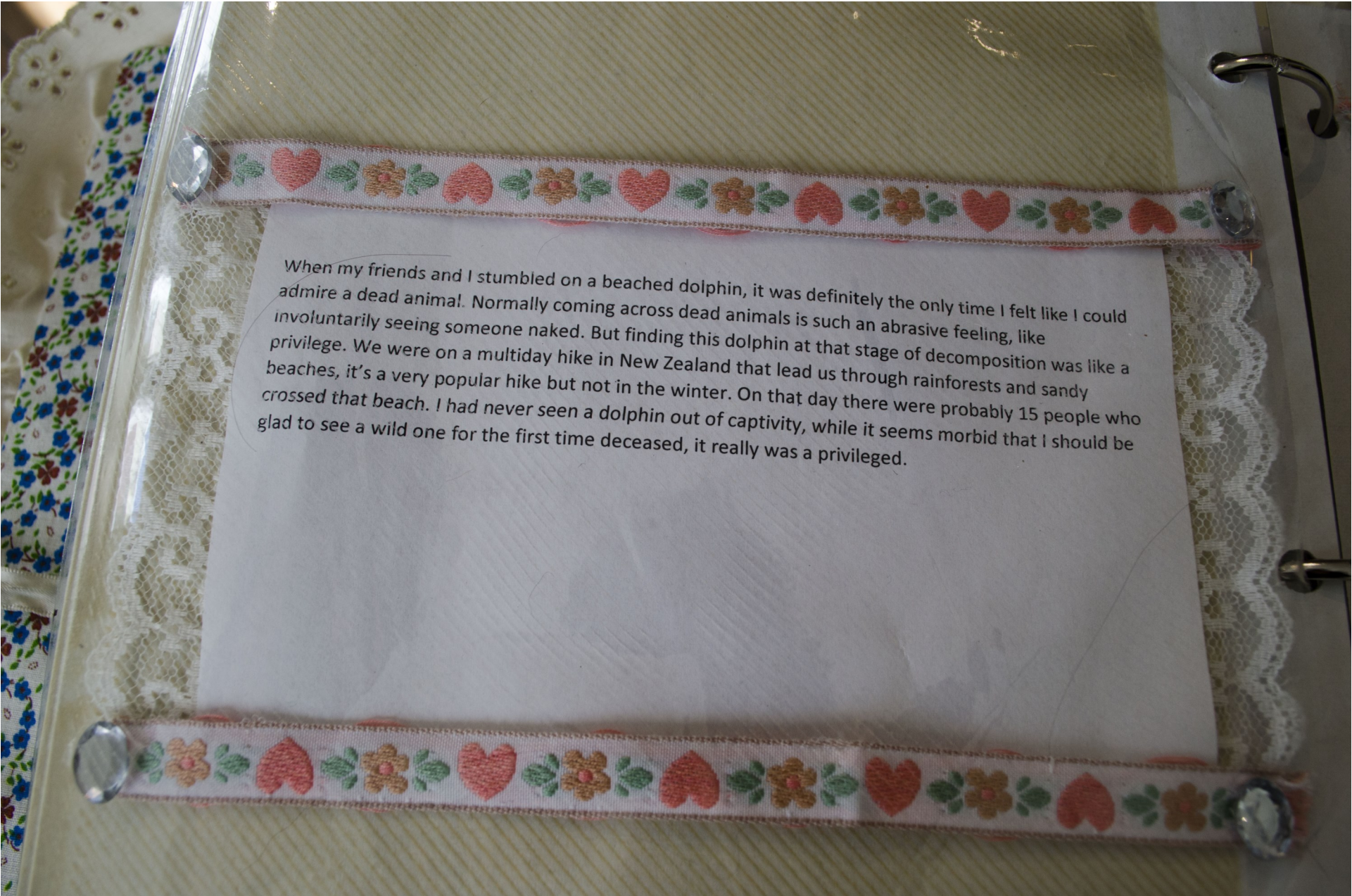
Figure 10: Thinking of you



Figure 11: Thinking of you



Figure 12: Thinking of you



When my friends and I stumbled on a beached dolphin, it was definitely the only time I felt like I could admire a dead animal. Normally coming across dead animals is such an abrasive feeling, like involuntarily seeing someone naked. But finding this dolphin at that stage of decomposition was like a privilege. We were on a multiday hike in New Zealand that led us through rainforests and sandy beaches, it's a very popular hike but not in the winter. On that day there were probably 15 people who crossed that beach. I had never seen a dolphin out of captivity, while it seems morbid that I should be glad to see a wild one for the first time deceased, it really was a privileged.

Figure 13: Thinking of you