



Sao Paulo Brazil



ShowMonck.com/DD

17955, Vila Almeida, Nacoes Unidas





Ferrari

# Artist Statement Alec Monck

As a graphic designer, I have always been fascinated with layouts and how simplicity can create the best message. Whenever I purchase something, I always take note of the package design first. Because of this, I want to help contribute to the world of design by creating my own images and layouts that help reflect what the overall importance of the object is and help make it easily accessible to everyone. I want to combine my talents for illustration and design to create works that stand out above the rest. This will be a difficult task due to the over-saturation of the design market right now, but I am confident in my skills and I know I can do it.

### <u>Title</u>

## **Media/Original Format**

Figure 1:	Quentin Tarantino Poster	11 in x 22 in, Digital
Figure 2:	Madvillainy Album Cover	11 in x 11 in (two copies), Digital
Figure 3:	Beer Labels	11 in x 17 in, Digital
Figure 4:	Football Uniforms and In Action	11 in x 22 in, Digital
Figure 5:	Football Logos	11 in x 17 in, Digital
Figure 6:	Art Museum Logos	11 in x 17 in, Digital
Figure 7:	Magazine Spread #1	11 in x 17 in, Digital
Figure 8:	Magazine Spread #2	11 in x 17 in, Digital
Figure 9:	Music Festival Poster	11 in x 17 in, Digital and Graphite Pencil
Figure 10:	Led Zeppelin Poster	11 in x 17 in, Digital

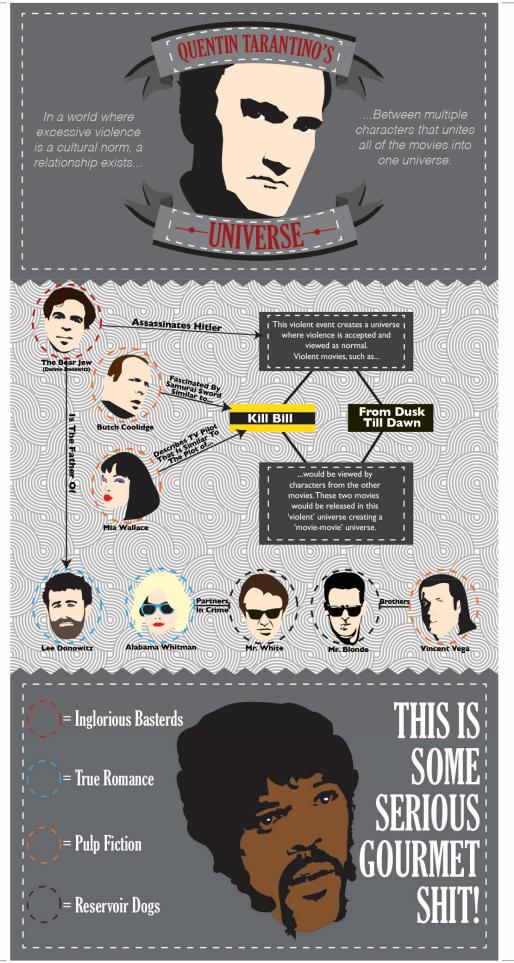


Figure 1: Quentin Tarantino Poster.

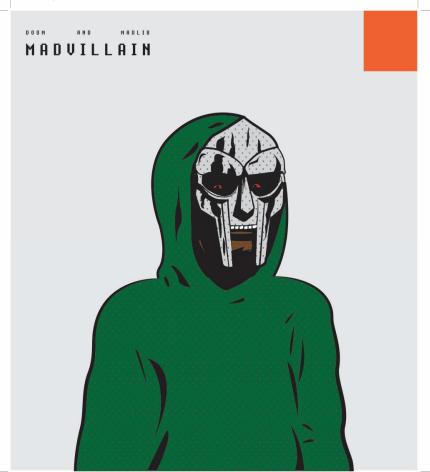


Figure 2: Madvillainy Album Cover.















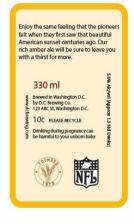






Figure 3: Beer Labels.

nck.Alec.006.pdf 1 5/28/14 10:07 2M

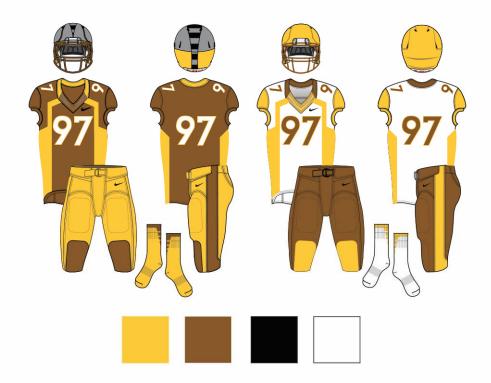










Figure 4: Football Uniforms and In Action.



Figure 5: Football Logos.











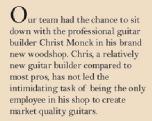


Figure 6: Art Museum Logos.

Guitar Maker Monthly

## Chris Monck

An interview with a guitar making pro.



#### What made you pick up this unique hobby?

Well, I've always played the guitar, ever since I was young, and the craftsmanship used to build these guitars has always been a mystery to me. I soon decided that I wanted to do some research on how a guitar was made, and once I did, I realized that it would be something I could do myself.

How difficult was building your first guitar without being tought?

Let me tell you, it was not easy! I probably spent four times as long on that one guitar than I do now on three finished ones.

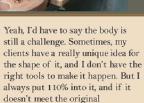
### In your opinion, what was the most difficult part?

Definitely the body. Trying to get a uniform shape without usint any guitar specific tools was almost impossible. I kept drawing and re-drawing in order to make it symmetrical.

### Do you still have your first one?

I do! Well, actually, my son has it. I gave it to him as a birthday present. I'm not sure if he was legitimately enthusiastic about it, though. It might have been a sarcastic thanks on his part.

Is there something about building that is still difficult for you, after all of this time?



Do you have any piece advice for new builders that you wish you would have heard when you started?

expectations, then I wont sell it.

Don't get overwhelmed! at times, I felt so stressed because I was trying to make something that I had never even done before, and it was scary. But once you keep at it long enough, it just becomes second nature. I don't even feel intimidated anymore when I start a new project, becasue I know I can do it if I just put in the right amount of effort.







Elitatur aspelen efeds ed swiths ficiekdk emaop.



Elitatur aspelen efeds ed swiths ficiekdk emaop.



Elitatur aspelen efeds ed swiths ficiekdk emaop.



Figure 8: Magazine Spread #2.



Figure 9: Music Festival Poster.



Queen of Light took her bow, And then she turned to go, The Prince of Peace embraced the gloom, And walked the night alone.

Oh, dance in the dark of night, Sing to the morning light. The dark Lord rides in force tonight, And time will tell us all.

Oh, throw down your plow and hoe, Rest not to lock your homes.

Side by side we wait the might of the darkest of them all.

I hear the horses' thunder down in the valley below, I'm waiting for the angels of Avalon, waiting for the eastern glow.

The apples of the valley hold, The seeds of happiness, The ground is rich from tender care, Repay, do not forget, no, no. Oance in the dark of night, sing to the morning light.

The apples turn to brown and black, The tyrant's face is red.

Oh war is the common cry, Pick up your swords and ply. The sky is filled with good and bad that mortals never know.

Oh, well, the night is long the beads of time pass slow, Tired eyes on the sunrise, waiting for the eastern glow.

The pain of war cannot exceed the woe of aftermath, The drums will shake the castle wall, the ring wraiths ride in black, Ride on.

Sing as you raise your bow, shoot straighter than before. No compore has the fire at night that lights the face so cold.

Oh dance in the dark of night, Sing to the morning light. The magic runes are writ in gold to bring the balance back. Bring it back.

At last the sun is shining, The clouds of blue roll by, With plames from the dragon of darkness, the sunlight blinds his eyes.

