



Artist Statement:

Jessica Forney

I work in a variety of different media and on a vast variety of projects. I typically work in illustration and typography, UX/UI design, and electronic media (photography, infographics, and video primarily). I view graphic design as a visual communication media and my work typically takes a concept and uses illustration and typography to showcase key elements of that concept to convey a message. My work as a whole does not have a universal theme, aside from the fact that I do try experimenting with different graphic design outputs (posters, logos, magazine spreads, etc.) and variety of concepts (CSU, article-based content, real-world events, novels, femininity, etc.) in order to get a jack-of-all-trades experience.

Title	Original Format
Figure 1: Pop Clarinet	Illustrator, 11 in x 17 in
Figure 2: Pyeongchang Olympic Winter Games	Illustrator, 11 in x 17 in
Figure 3: Mountain Grind Coffee Food Truck	Illustrator, 11 in x 17 in
Figure 4: Briar Rose Books Poster	Illustrator, 11 in x 17 in
Figure 5: The Neverending Story	Illustrator, 11 in x 17 in
Figure 6: Xenowing	Illustrator, 11 in x 17 in
Figure 7: The Electric Touch	Illustrator, 11 in x 17 in
Figure 8: Colorado State University Wall Mural	Illustrator, 11 in x 17 in
Figure 9: Beat the Grief!	Illustrator, 11 in x 17 in
Figure 10: Tea Carroll	Illustrator, 11 in x 17 in



Figure 1: Pop Clarinet



Figure 2: Pyeongchang Olympic Winter Games

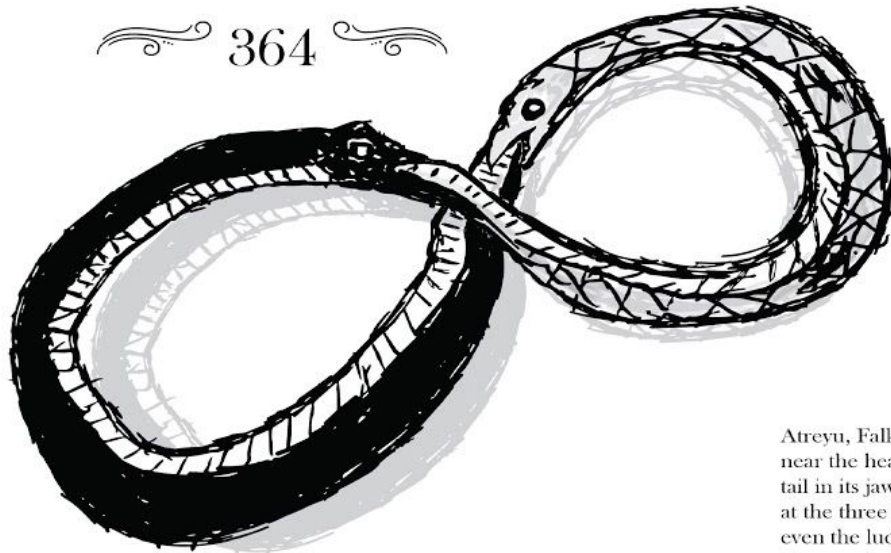


Figure 3: Mountain Grind Coffee Food Truck



Figure 4: Briar Rose Books Poster

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Zigzagging unsteadily, scarcely able to control his feet, the boy who had no name took a few steps toward Atreyu. Then he stopped. Atreyu did nothing, but watched him closely. The wound in his chest was no longer bleeding. For a long while they faced each other. Neither said a word. It was so still they could hear each other breathing. Slowly the boy without a name reached for the gold chain around his neck and divested himself of AURYN. He bent down and carefully laid the Gem in the snow before Atreyu.

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As he did so, he took another look at the two snakes, the one light, the other dark, which were biting each other's tail and formed the infinity sign. Then he let the amulet go. In that moment AURYN, the golden Gem, became so bright, so radiant that he had to close his eyes as though dazzled by the sun. When he opened them again, he saw that he was in a vaulted building, as large as the vault of the sky. It was built from blocks of golden light. And in the middle of this immeasurable space lay, as big as the ramparts of a town, the two snakes.

Atreyu, Falkor, and the boy without a name stood side by side, near the head of the black snake, which held the white snake's tail in its jaws. The rigid eye with its vertical pupil was directed at the three of them. Compared to that eye, they were tiny; even the luckdragon seemed no larger than a white caterpillar. The motionless bodies of the snakes glistened like some unknown metal, the one black as night, the other silvery white. The havoc they could wreak was checked only because they held each other prisoner. If they let each other go, the world would end. That was certain. But while holding each other fast, they guarded the Water of Life. For in the center of the edifice they encircled there was a great fountain. Its beam danced up and down and in falling created and dispersed thousands of forms far more quickly than the eye could follow.

Figure 5: The Neverending Story

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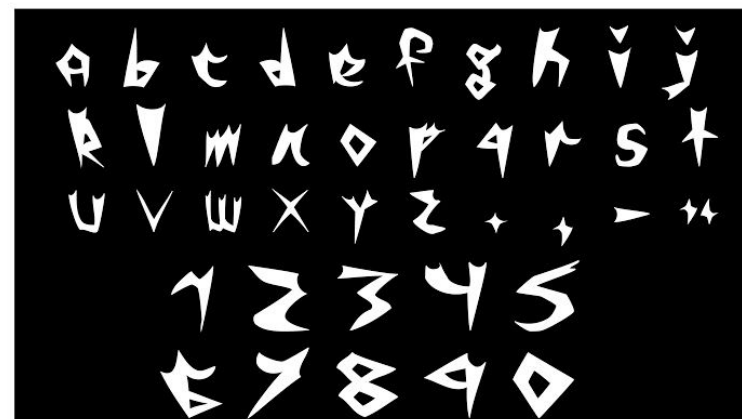


Figure 6: Xenowing



Figure 7: The Electric Touch



Figure 8: Colorado State University Wall Mural

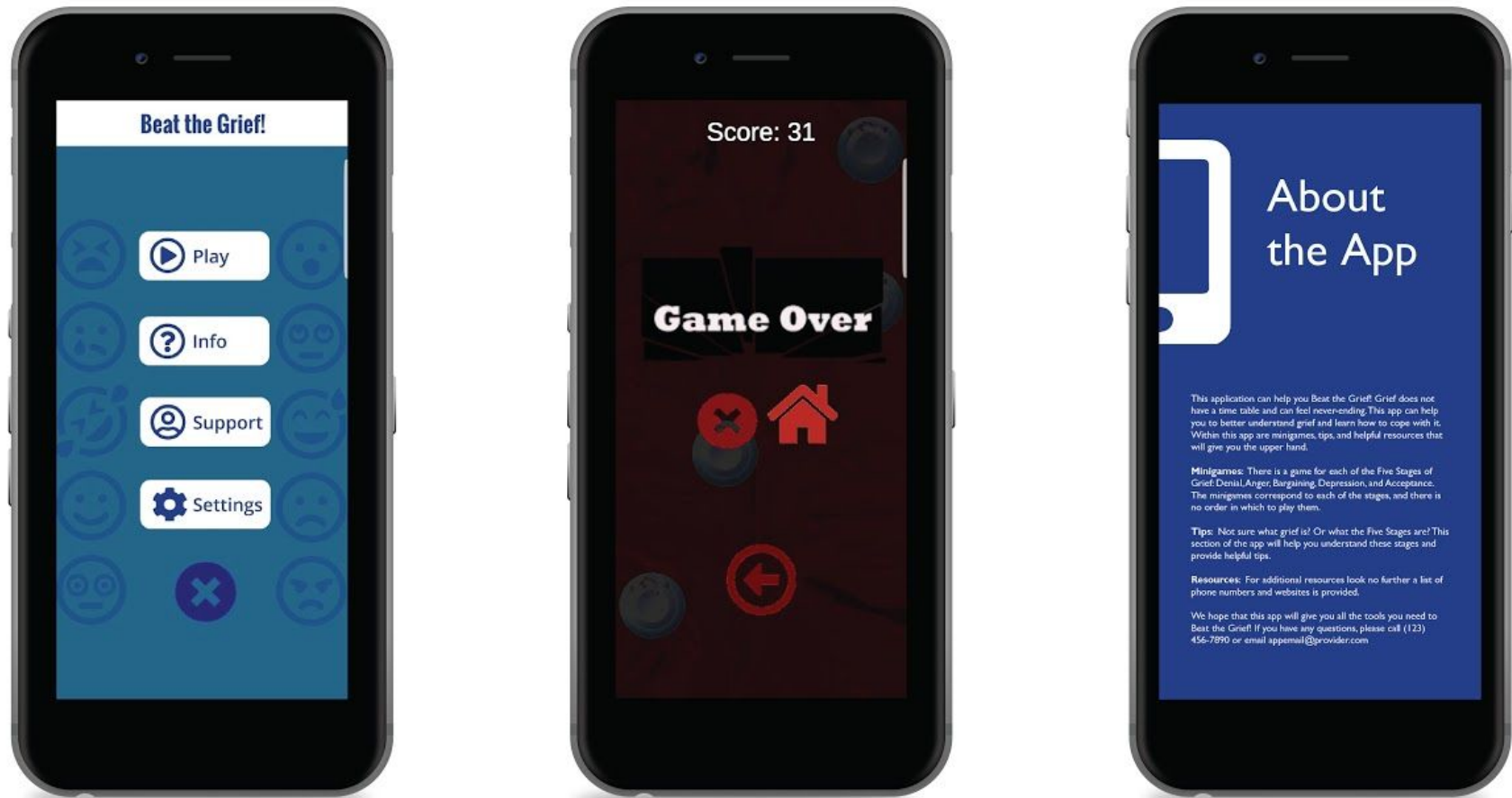


Figure 9: Beat the Grief!



Figure 10: Tea Carroll