

Net-as-Metaphor
or
Netaphor

Compilation of student projects with
image identification and statements

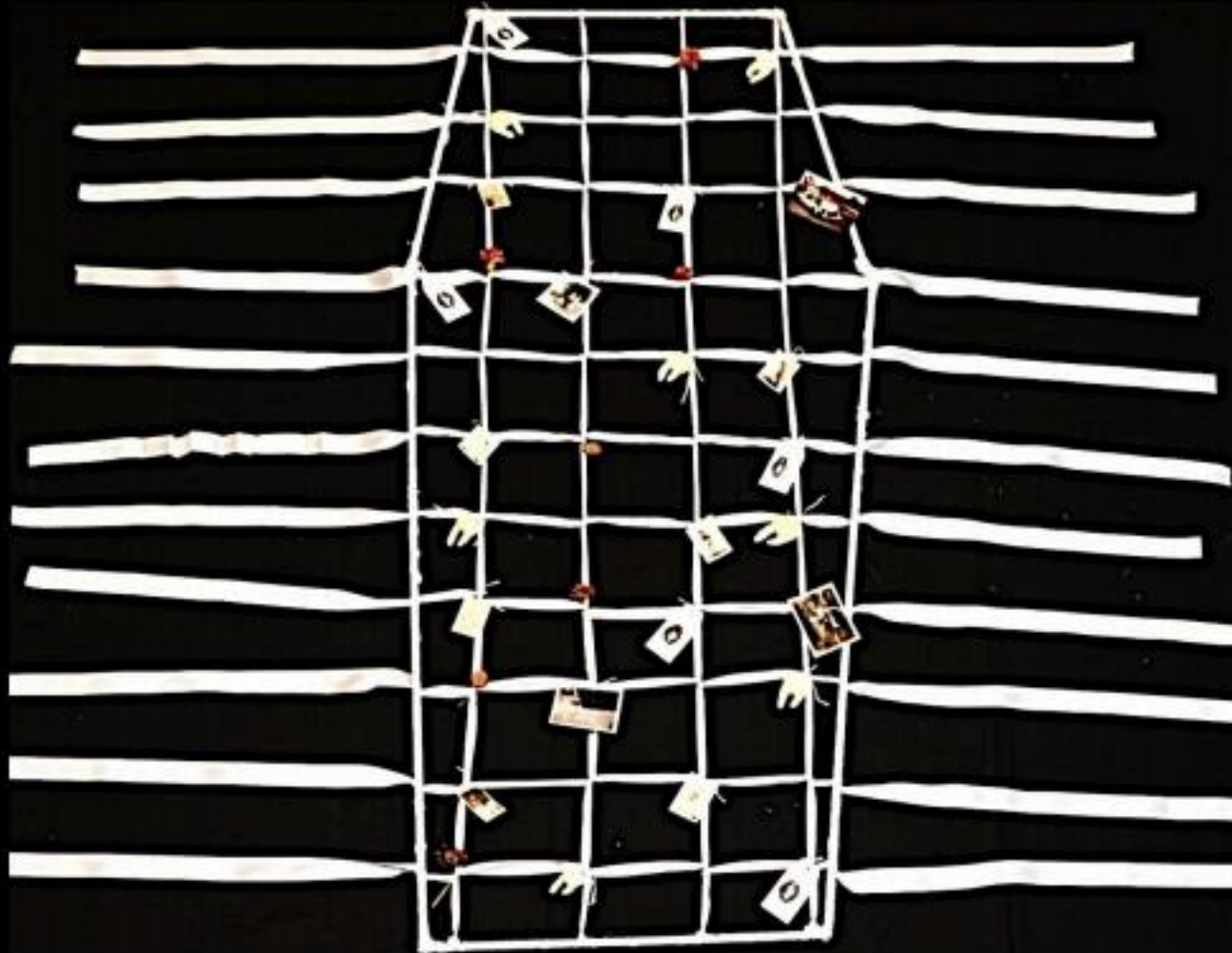
PONDER THIS

Look at the images: how well did the students shoot their work? The quality varies greatly. If the photographs are poor quality, the work is hard to see and easier to ignore.

Read the artist statements: how clearly did the students convey their ideas? The quality varies greatly.

Mollie Glass
Fear of Death
2020

cut up white sheets, pine dowel rods, dead flowers, old family
photographs, tags with black kiss marks, clay sculpted and painted teeth
6' x 6' x 3"







The net represents and reflects my daunting fear of death. I looked for multiple metaphors that represent death and the three I found and incorporated were: “exchange kisses with death”, “to have no more toothache”, and “to have the garden growing on one’s chest”. From there I chose the items I wanted to incorporate into the net: kisses, teeth and flowers.

The shape of a coffin was really important to me to showcase this fear. I built a frame from pine dowel rods; I used white sheets because we cover dead people with a white sheet in hospitals and crime scenes on television. The net part was contained within the shape of the coffin to give a sense of feeling trapped. The strips of fabric outside the coffin show that I desperately want to escape the fear that everyone I love and care about will die.



Adriana Villalpando
Pan de Cada Día (Daily Bread)
2020
homemade bolillo, faux roses,
corn husk, wooden sticks,
artist's parents
6' x 6' x 3"



This is a net about how I got to where I stand right now. It's not some big success story, I'm only 19. Rather, it's more me revealing my culture and what that's molded my personal beliefs in all aspects. The net holds a blend of information from traditions, my family's migration story, my values, some recent struggles I've had with changes, and religion.

The bread takes time to rise and make. It is perishable and many mistakes can be made in the process. Despite it all, it still feeds many and can be made again, as if it can live forever. It is not something just forgotten once finished.

While my family is changing, our history still stands.