

Playing House
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I am recreating memories from my childhood and deconstructing the family to demonstrate the hollowness of a home that you grow up in as a child. By pulling from significant memories that I wanted to both relive and forget, I am distorting recollections meant to evoke nostalgia. This exposes the imperfections that families hide in the home today. Families are first formed in the bedroom, but begin to dissipate due to social, economic, and religious pressures.

Family portraits most commonly capture a smile, which leaves little knowledge as to what is actually going on behind the façade, leaving their private life to the imagination. These photographs often act as documentation for special occasions and to express who a family is or was. By reinventing real and imagined familial bonds, the viewers' mind-frame shifts between what is and what could be, and whether these memories are public, private, or blended. By picking at the skin of a family, it reveals the potential not-so-pleasing innards that you do not want to face, oftentimes leaving you to question whether *all* family units are as perfect as they seem.