

Emily Bayless

Bread represents everything I used to have with ease that now requires massive amounts of sacrifice. At the altar of the croissant, I must thoughtfully consider the lengths I am willing to go to for just one more bite, one more pad of butter, how can I demi baguette without regret? At the lipstick ofrenda I can long for one more night with that cherry red lipstick, I can give a flower to the YSL gods in prayer they send my sexy back.

Cigarettes, bread, lipstick, tweezers, mood lighting. These objects recreated by my hand represent to me a youth that I long for and kiss goodbye in perfect contradiction. My work, this memoir, creates an absurd perspective of how I interpret and romanticize the past. Using candles and flowers I am inviting the audience to consider the symbols that built their youth and to enjoy just a moment.