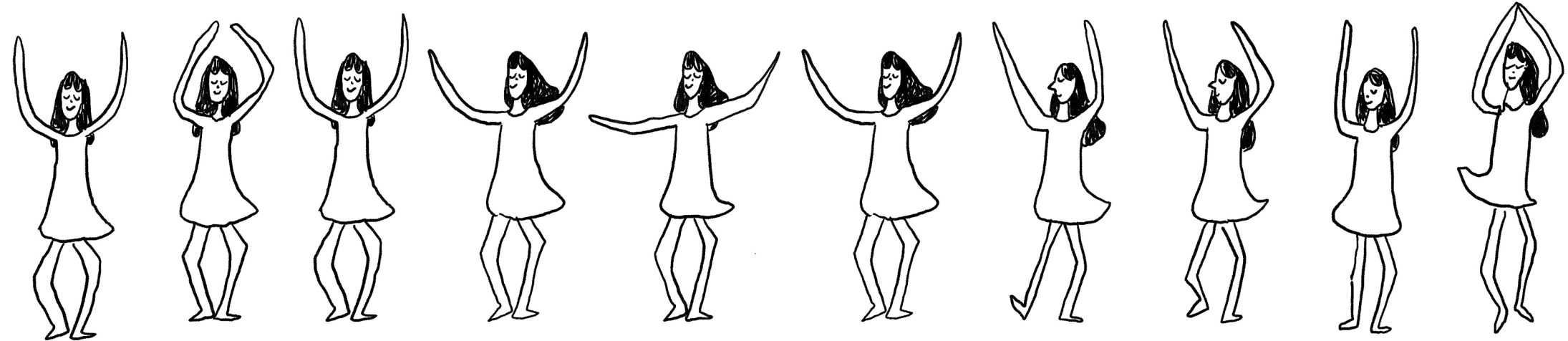
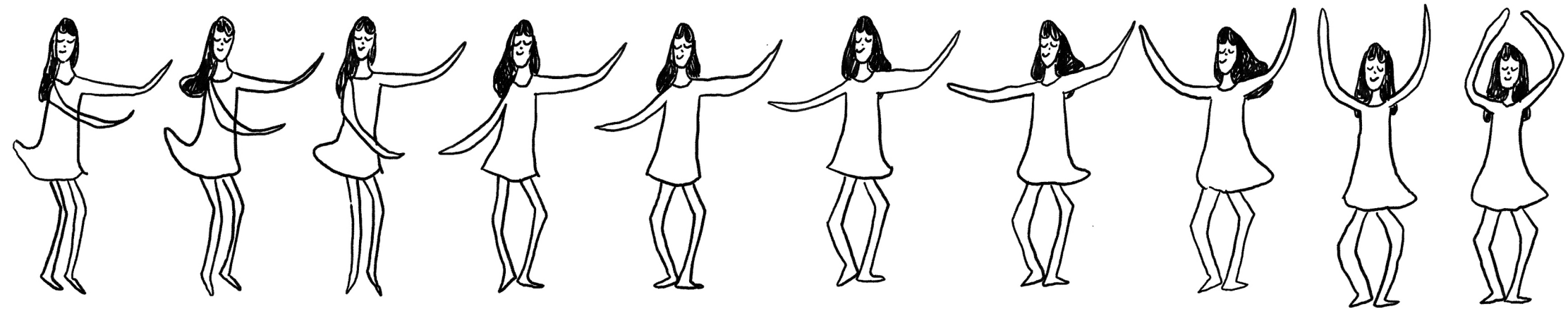


A documentation journey.

My creative process has been very thematic. I've gained a lot of my research from experience as this project feels very close to me. I proposed a project that was an investigation into how mother nature can bring us hope- particularly in this period of lockdown. Bute park is always a place of reflection, a place of contemplation and a place to sit and experience the world. Now, bute park is also a place of hope. Studies have shown how recent lockdown periods have deconstructed our mental wellbeing, and loneliness has become a very close friend of us all. Going for a walk through Bute park is an hour a day where we can watch the flowers blossom the hear the leaves rustle and remind ourselves that the world is alive, and that we are too. Hope is a gift that is given to us from Bute park.

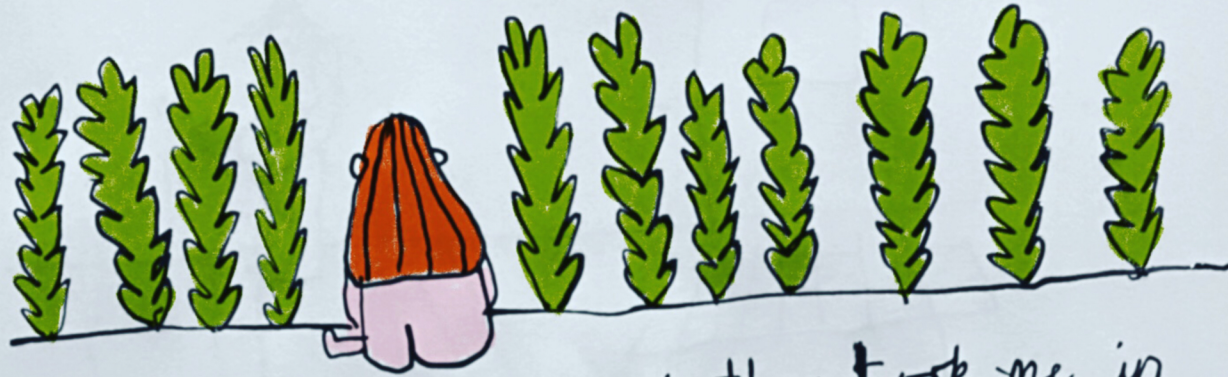
My practice is speculative, a joyful interrogation of the world and it balances on the line between exploration and professionalism, without tiptoeing around the need to make a living. This project in particular is a conversation, a conversation between us and nature, between us and our own loneliness and between us and the rest of the human world. What we must consider is how much nature gives to us, what can we give back to her? Nature has always felt very feminine to me, perhaps I consider her as a sort of mother character.





When the world feels dark
mother nature will bring us hope.
she lifts us up to show us
that even in loneliness,
we can grow.

It began with a seed,
That grew in the park,
That grew in my mind,
That brought this project to you.



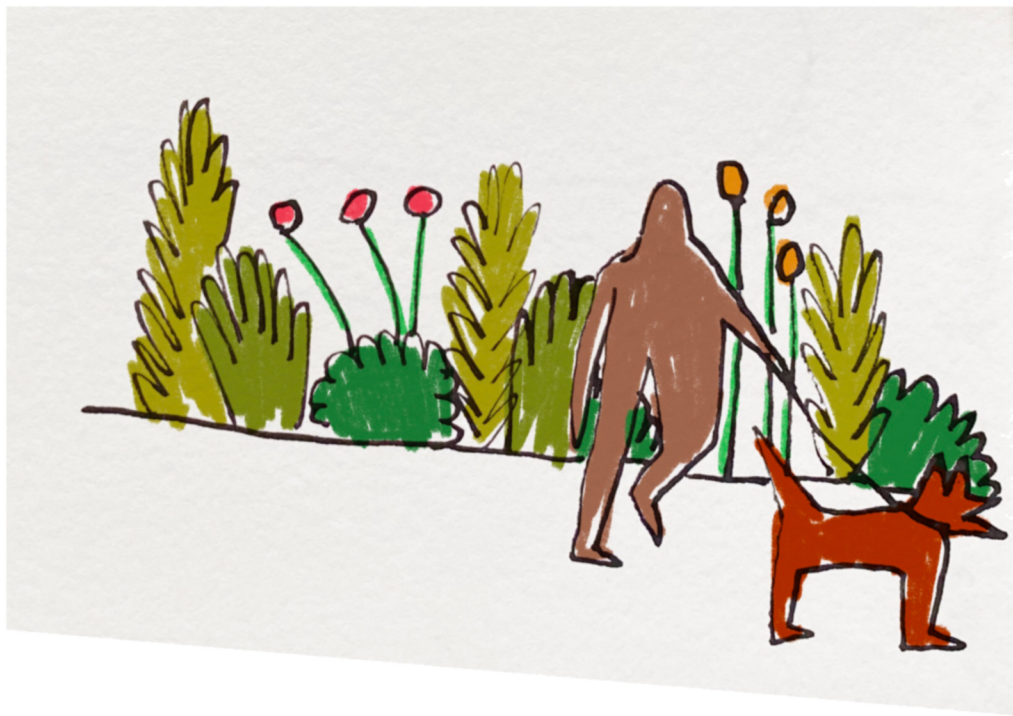
and they took me in
they gave me a name
they gave me shoes and
they fed me supper.

As I went off to sleep on
my bed of meadow grass,
I knew that me and
it were one



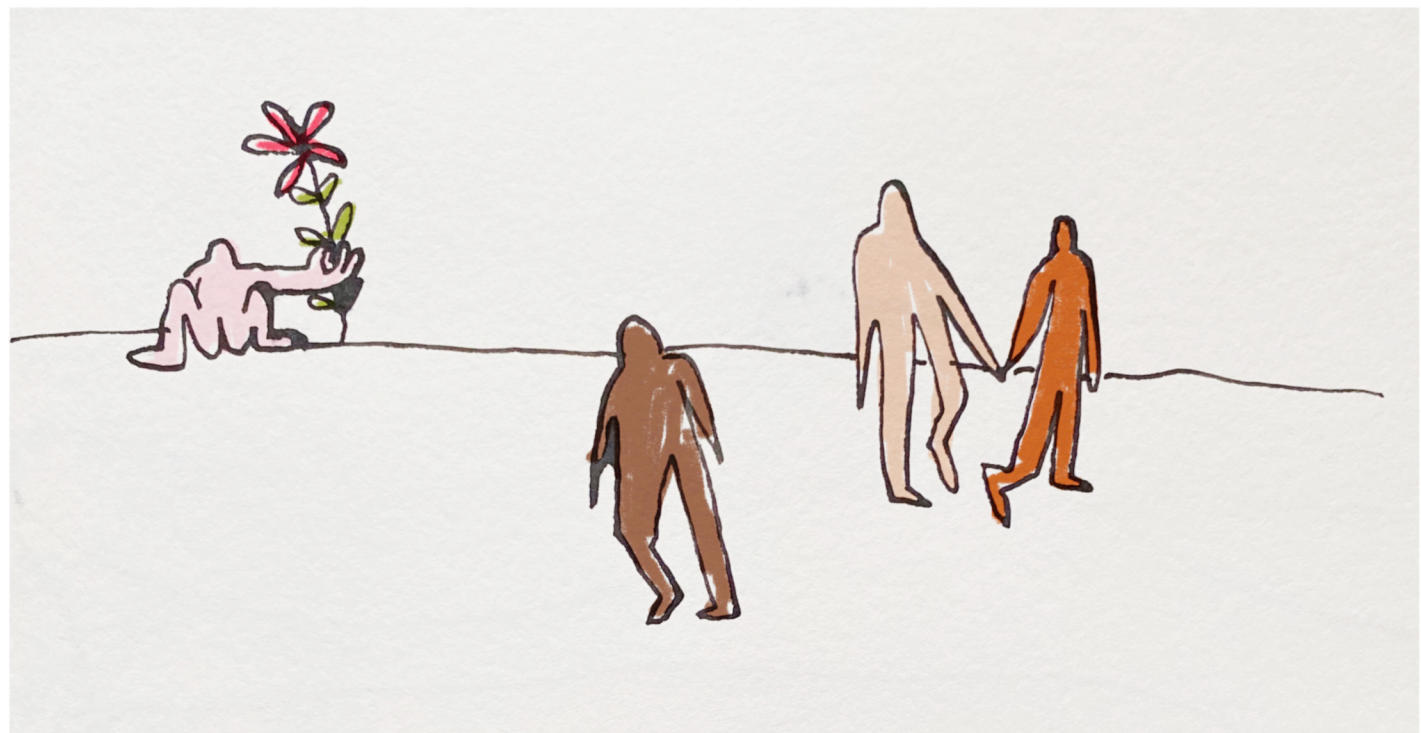
after a month at home
basking in stillness,
I took a walk in the park.

The wind carried my skin and
I found myself beginning to dance.
The grass danced with me, a family
of earthly pleasure.



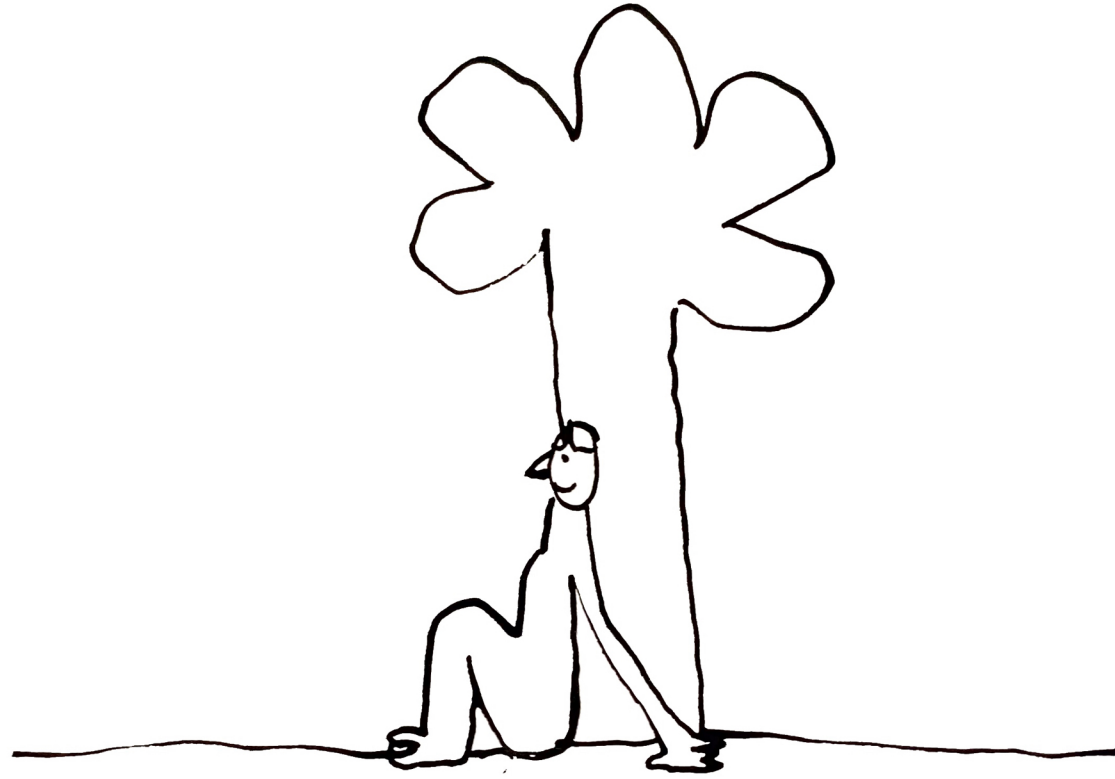
We connect with one another by sharing a space. Nature feels personal to each of us and in natural spaces we feel like we belong.

In a time where we can't share space with our loved ones, we can connect with humanity through nature.





Sit below the blossom
trees and they will
shower you with love.



and I thought to myself,
nature gives so much to me...

what can I do for her?