

*I Am Accepting That I Will Lose My Teeth. The World Is Your Body.*

This work comes out of a recurring dream I have that I am losing my teeth. Unconsciously desiring to control my body and stave off death, I have come to understand my fear of loss as manifesting in these stressful sleep experiences. In our modern world we seek to predict and control most aspects of daily life. Through various methods we try to separate, withhold, and contain both the boundless aspect of reality and the cycle of life that points to our eventual demise. These detailed drawings of organic shapes represent my teeth as animate creatures, while the tightly bound web of floss presents a boundary between the self and windows to the outside world, confronting us with questions of what is real and what is fallacy or dream. Through a demonstration of my failing attempt to keep hold, grasping strenuously to control and master the environment in which I am enmeshed, I hope to eventually come to accept the limitless nature of my existence.

*Lucy Cordes Engelman*