

What is my craft?

If I would have to define my craft, I think I would say I am searching for the boundaries in photography and I am trying to expand the medium photography by using it as a tool instead of a medium. I work with my hands and research by experimenting, walking around and let myself be inspired by my surroundings and capturing the thing that catches my eye, when I do that I am already thinking about the next step for the image. I look further than the basic photography principles and I am still wondering if you even need a photo, or that you can also make recognizable images with shapes, colours or light.

What are my tools?

My tools are me, my hands, my camera, my eyes, magazines, paper, cardboard, shapes, colours. Trying to make people see things a different way, and show my fascinations and all the little things that are hidden for so many other people. My tools are walking around, talking to people, watching videos, talking to my friends, visiting museums, looking in books. My tools are all the things that surround us and seeing the beauty in the daily things.

What are the borders of my practice?

I think in this practice everything is possible, since we are living in such a visual society. Everyone is always capturing and sharing. I love how I can use everything I see around me and inspires me. And show it in a different way, make people think about what they are looking at. Making people take time to look at something they would normally probably walk by without noticing.

People that inspire me

This quarter I actually really got inspired by Anish Kapoor and Olafur Eliasson. I always really liked their work but I never thought it would have anything to do with my own work. But for this project it has been really nice, they are both a great inspiration for things on a big scale, and creating an experience for the viewer that they probably won't forget anytime soon. The first time I saw one of Kapoor's mirrors in de Pont in Tilburg I never looked at a mirror the same way. And I think the exhibition of Eliasson at the Boijmans Museum in Rotterdam inspired the way I looked at the water in Norway as well.

Furthermore I really like the book "Failed it" by Erik Kessels. It thought me that a mistake is not always bad, but can also lead to really interesting paths that you didn't notice before. I learned to embrace the little things, and you don't always have to take the "logical" step.

