

Brian Singer

This past year, I turned inward to avoid the world. The incompetence of the former president, combined with fear of the unknown simply amplified my introvert nature. I found comfort in making, and repetitive action. Cutting paper, sorting it, counting it, arranging it. It felt safe.

The resulting works embody an exploration of the printed word as a visual representation of information. I'm attempting to uncover new meaning as I process what's going on in the world around me. Focusing on the edges of book pages, and the patterns discovered when cutting through written texts, creates an entirely different view of the once familiar object. By deconstructing books and reassembling them, I seek to breathe new life into millions of hidden words, sentences, and stories.