

MakeMe, steel, 17 X 16.25 inches, 2011

I am bound by my aging body, as my future and past grow closer together. Unlike the human body, steel—through patination—becomes more beautiful as it ages. Words also change over time as language develops. The dichotomy of perceived toughness of the steel and the ephemerality of language is at the core of my word sculptures. MakeMe is a simple, strong command. The sculpted command is compressed, pushed together as if outside forces have attempted to bind the words, and the viewer is a witness to their survival.

RMJordan
2012