

11/09/2006

TO THE CURRENT, PAST, AND FUTURE STUDENTS OF CRANBROOK (AA),

I have no plans of dying tomorrow, nor the day after that. Death is generally rapid, swift, and unexpected. So you should always prepare for the inevitable.

When I die, I hope to be like the snag. An upright death for an upright citizen. Although seemingly far off, I would hope that one day my body would be decomposed so far as to become crude oil. Then, with the Lord in my corner, maybe I will be processed into a polycarbonate plastic, like the one used in this piece.

In the creation of this work I have attempted to experiment with various materials and methods, but I find it hard to divorce myself from the personal aspect of the work or my sparse knowledge of the materials, and simply work with the play of experimentation. I have come to terms with my relationship to work and now I find it ever harder to express myself on my views and fears of death.

So why did I address this to you? Because if I still own this piece when I die, then it will belong to Cranbrook Academy of Arts.



M. ROSS LUEBE