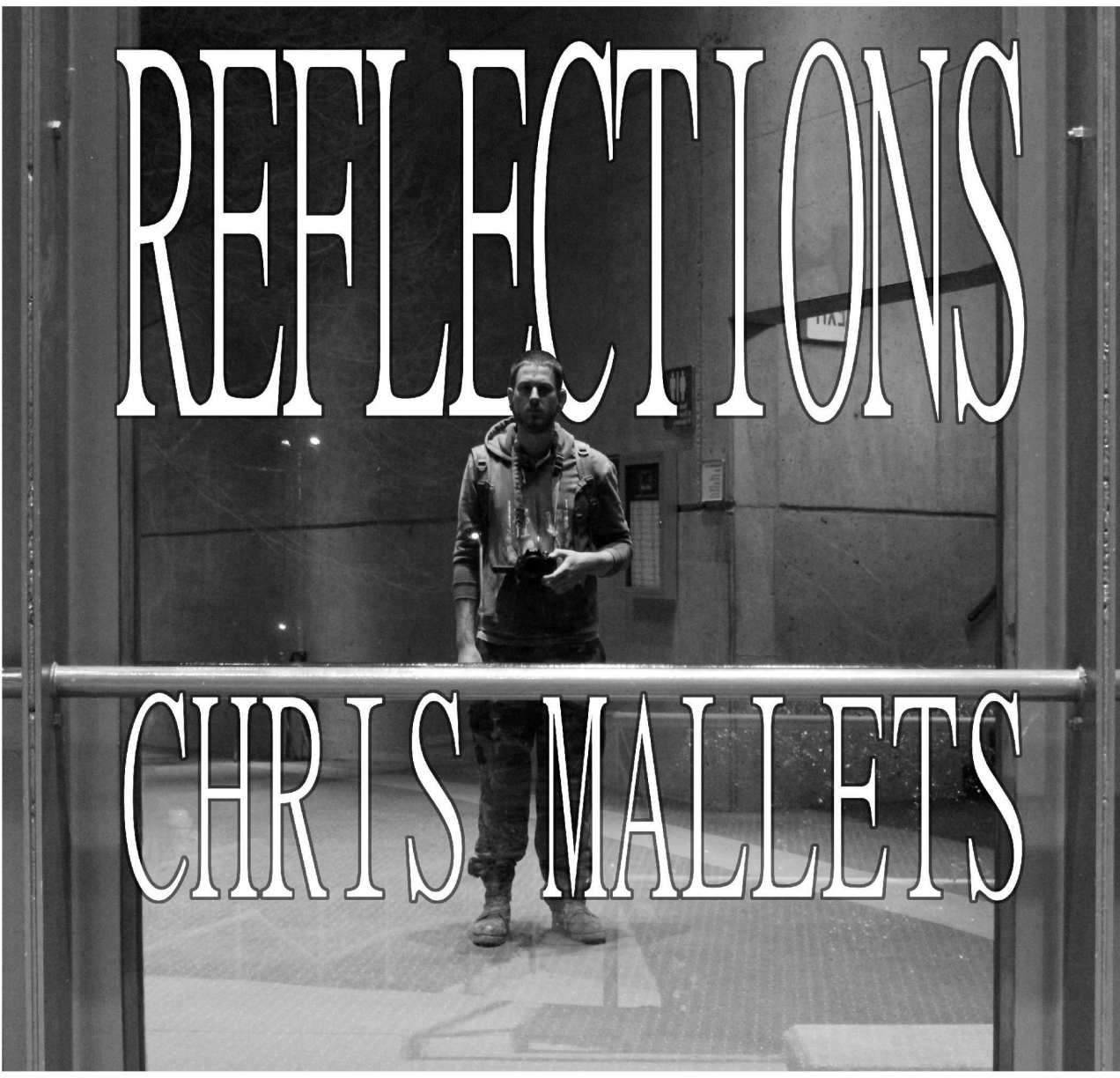


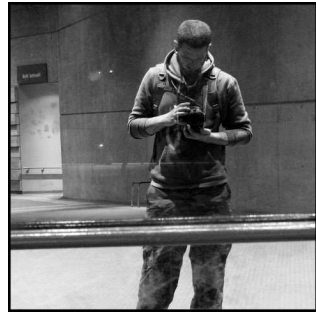
A black and white photograph of a man standing in a hallway, holding a camera. The image is overlaid with large, white, serif text. The man is wearing a jacket and pants, and is looking towards the camera. The hallway has a tiled floor and a wall with some signs. The text "REFLECTIONS" is at the top, and "CHRIS MALLETS" is at the bottom.

REFLECTIONS

CHRIS MALLETS



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When I started this project , I just wanted to take lot of pictures. Not having any particular subject matter just what interested me in my every day life. I was looking back at previous projects in which I enjoyed. There were some projects on my previous hobbies that I had published and over worked. I was very over that. This was my last semester of my undergraduate degree. I have made a lot of mistakes in my past. I either rushed through things or didn't give two shits about what I was doing and just went with it. And that was kind of the idea of what this project was going to be. I liked the look of film. My idea was go to the thrift store and find expired film. I had done that a million times before. But I go my first day of the project after proposing it and couldn't find any film. I wanted to have a project where I would shoot 35mm color film of things I wanted. Ben suggested that I do a photo a day project where I would create at least one image every day for then entire semester and that would be my project. I could shoot anything I wanted, it just had to be expired color film, that's all I wanted. I had recently left my job at Papa John's because I was sick of it. I wanted to concentrate on my studio classes. I had signed up for photography, lithography, drawing and sculpture. So that is where it began and you will find out where it ended.

~Enjoy





I decided on my project and knew I had to shoot, I had some film in my camera and started shooting on my way to my car. I parked at the sculpture studio because I don't have a parking pass. I can't afford a pass and they don't ticket behind the sculpture studio. I don't mind the .57 mile walk, it's just a little time consuming. But the creek smells bad sometimes. I actually looked up how long of a walk it was because I thought it was a work out, it is really nothing compared to what I can run.





I don't quite remember what I had done this day. I know that I had become recently unemployed and since it was a Friday I didn't have any classes. I do know I made some Campbell's chunky gumbo and added a bunch of rice so it would fill me up. It wasn't that good. Oh well. And I had some kettle chips that Bebe had bought me, because she loves me and buys me chips and orange mango juice, which is crazy nice of her.



I'm always having issues with my car. This time it was overheating. I've replaced the heater core, radiator, crack pipe, thermostat and water pump so I don't know why its being a bitch. At the time I didn't know what the problem was, it had been broken a lot, I have replaced a lot of parts on it and spent way to much money on my piece of crap car. My older brother did help, he is good at learning how to work on cars and then, well work on them.

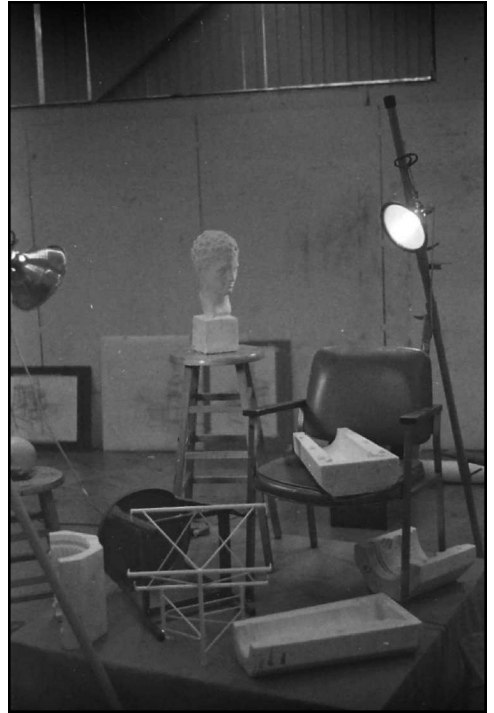


I needed to take pictures for the assignment. I think I brought my Canon XS and was shooting with it, but before Hailee and I left the car I had to take a picture of her. At this point I thought I was shooting in film. The sun was setting and the light was beautiful. I soon found out I had black and white film, and that kind of changed my whole project. The wind was blowing pretty well up on top of the parking garage and stinker Rae thought it was pretty funny. When I looked at these pictures at first I had remembered shooting in color, I remember her pink coat and the sun setting behind her. I remember how red her Elmo hat was but now all that information was gone. No one else could experience the exact moment in my life. But then again no one else was there, it's true about all photos. They capture moments in time but they can't make you feel exactly how the photographer felt when taking the picture. They can't know if you were smiling, or hungry. The viewer only knows what is shown to them and what is told to them about the image they are being presented with.



I was busy, or just forgot to make time for some pictures. But I got this one at 11:58 p.m. or something. I was doing the bare minimum amount of work, I was shooting only one a day, they were bad snapshots into my life, they were boring and uneventful. They didn't mean anything to me and now I totally forget that day, I know I made tea, I assume it was Lipton with honey and sugar. But now I look at the image and I think maybe it was my sisters tea. It doesn't look like mine, I took a picture of a tea bag that had nothing to do with my life in order to represent my life.

I hadn't drawn a still life in almost two years and I still can't draw chairs. These stools are nice, as stools but not as drawing subjects. I don't always know what I'm supposed to do in drawing classes. Stefan wants me to render, but also want me to add artistic style and measuring and stuff . Its confusing. Over the semester Stefan has changed what his thought processes are, I feel. I think he knows that toward the end we are getting tired of the same thing over and over and he wants us to see that we are learning skill and not making art. And making art is more about adding style and representing life differently than just rendering. I think its because Senior seminar is going on this semester and he probably has deep discussions. Which was one of my favorite classes I have ever taken, I was flat out told to step up my game and stop slacking, I did for that class but actually failed my photo class. It wasn't a waste though. I met great friends which were a major push for me artistically and through the next semester. Kim literally drove me home almost every day and never asked me for money for gas, she went out of her way to give me a ride while my car was broken and that's fucking bad ass.





I sat on the couch which I know a bunch of nude models have sat on. I ate my lunch alone, as I do most days. My first day of this semester I jokingly posted online that all my friends were dead. But I really have grown apart from all my friends. In school most of my friends have graduated and moved and all my high school friends have gone their separate ways. This last summer and fall I was kinda getting into the car scene with my slammed mk3 and some nice OEM bbs' but no one really like my car, so I covered it in stickers and rusted the hood. I expressed myself through my car and I liked it. But not many people else did. Except my "friends" on instagram. Which helps me keep going. There are other people out there that have similar styles of cars and we share a passion for the shit we do to our cars and embrace the flaws. But this was seriously my first semester where I didn't really have any friends, i rarely ate lunch with anyone and I felt alone a lot. I knew a bunch of people but I didn't really talk to them. I could go home to Bebe and Hailee but when I didn't have a car, I just spent time with my self in empty rooms and walking through the snow.



Bebe's been doing insanity so she can be "not fat" she's silly. She wanted me to do it with her but theirs not really any room in our house with my 8 siblings, parents, Hailee and the 4 dogs. I needed to work out but I was lazy like always. I love Bebe's butt, lol. Its why were dating and I know she hates when I tell this story because it is true. When I was a senior in high school and she was a sophomore I would sit out in the hall 7th period and just do nothing, my friend Jordan and I would talk and do stuff we shouldn't. And Megan which is her real name. Would walk past and we would always say she had a nice butt. So my freshman year of college my mom gave me a cell phone, yes my first phone when I was eighteen and only because my car didn't work and I needed a ride. It was a different car and was also broken. But I made a Facebook group called "Chris Mallets needs your number" and she gave me her number and we started texting. I kinda feel really hard for her and was kinda a creepy over emotional mess then but we started dating and its been 4 years since then. So maybe it was my sophomore year, no it was my 2 quarter of my 1st year? Sure, whatever.



Hailee has been watching Calliou on her moms computer, my computer, our phones , the Xbox and the TV upstairs. It feels like it's all that she does. She gets very addicted to shows and will watch every episode available over and over. Since this she has started liked a lot more shows but during Jan and Feb of this year it was only Calliou all day every day.

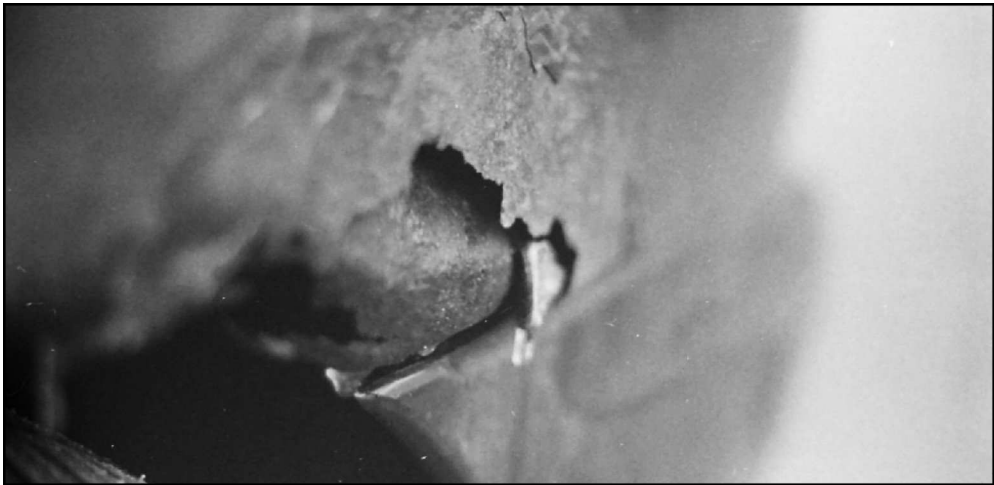


Hailee has lots of toys , sometimes when she's not in the living room or in the kitchen and she's really quiet I know she's in here, playing with her toys. Sometimes she's up to no good or goes upstairs even though she knows she shouldn't. She has hand me downs from all of my siblings.



I have recently become obsessed with Clash of Clans. Will and I are making a clan and we're still obsessed, I don't think there has been a day since that I haven't played. This is my trunk, which I cleaned out, and I did something else on my car that day and forgot to take a picture. Oh yeah. Johnathon and I replaced a wheel bearing and the brakes on my rear passenger side axle. Throughout this series I've missed a lot of interesting events and had to take less interesting images because I forget that photography is important. But maybe it was just more important to spend the time doing what I was doing.





February 2, 2014

All three pictures and the two from the previous page are from today. I went to Papa John's to pick up my check maybe? I don't quite remember but it was the last time I have seen a lot of my friends from work there. That is Steve's cobalt that his dad made him get even though it was pretty expensive. And the rust is Colin's. He likes to talk shit about my car but he has rust that wasn't put their intentionally. I don't know why I let him get to me. I just want to be friends with people at car meets. I don't want to get into super deep reflections and thinking about life and how I've always wanted to fit in. But you know. I kind of am. I called my mom a crack dealer or something that day because she was weighing out burger patties for her diet. I think she just wants to be better than all of her family and thinks everything is a competition. She just needs to relax some times and enjoy her wonderful granddaughter that I gave her :p





I told Will I was taking his picture , and he started rubbing his nipple. I bought Xbox Live so I could play Xbox with him more. I know he looks up to me and I know he always has. In high school I thought I was a bad influence but I look back and I didn't do anything that bad. Anyway's he's fifteen so he does fifteen year old things and my parents make him go to therapy which I think is dumb.

We worked on our armature in sculpture. Stefan told us to work slowly, so obviously I was almost done by the first day. We worked on it for like three more weeks and it was a largest and most complex sculpture. I liked it a lot but everyone else who I've talked to about it thought it was dumb. Its a lot better than doing a sitting pose eight million times in one semester, they all seem to be the exact same and its getting frustrating.



It has been a very cold snowy winter and even spring. Bebe and I had both gotten stuck because her car has no power and bad tires and because mine is so low it centered and got grounded. It was pretty funny. But I took off my bumper so I didn't rip it off and have to push like 4 inches of snow off the road. I did my first doughnuts this winter, even if they were in reverse they were still fun and crap. I wish I had a rear wheel drive car though, so I could drift.



February 6, 2014





I was switching out my suspension , these were my \$250 Megan racing/ stock struts to give my car a sporty drop with out being stupid low.. I like how cars look when they are low but them being not functional at all is just dumb. I think I wanted to fit in and thought form>function was cool. But it makes no sense. I was trying to do things all on my own but I needed some parts and help from my brother. So I had to wait. I had gotten the rears off with no problem but the fronts needed an impact or a specialty tool which I didn't have. It looked funny with my front wheels tucked and my rears sticking its ass up. I kind of liked it but I know I would have destroyed my tires trying to turn.

February 7, 2014



Got my suspension fully on, so #lifted . This was a interesting day. I made Johnathon take me to the junk yard and yes it was snowy. We were trying to get suspension parts from a Jetta that was in the yard. The ground was solid and the car was kinda buried in the what used to be mud but was not permafrost. So we had to use multiple jacks that we fond in other cars and then we stuck a bunch of parts in our pockets and stole them from the yard. They would have probably charged us the actual price , which is too much.



I missed a day of pictures. I missed my birthday. I think this was the day my starter started to die on me. On my birthday we had KFC and ordered a fifty piece catering platter, it was so good and had chicken for like three weeks after. It probably was more like five days since we love eating. Being unemployed, I actually ate a lot because I was home a lot and had a lot of time to eat the food my parents bought. But on the 10th I know I sat on the couch and took a picture and Ben was sitting on the arm of the couch too. Some fun shit.



I was at sculpture and was also doing a photo a day thing for February on instagram and on the 11th was a picture of a bolt on your car, I was trying to take a picture of my oil pan bolt because it is sheared from scraping on speed bumps and driveways and such, but all I got was icicles. I remember getting cardboard from the trash over by the theater department building, or whatever it is and laying on it, or.. it was the recycle dumpster...

February 11, 2014



February 12, 2014



On my way to school, in the parking lot that Toyota was on fire, I'm guessing the owner didn't really know anything about cars, but that's an assumption. It was the most "rat look " car at WSU besides mine and I posted pictures on Facebook and everyone thought it was my car. I didn't know I had a Toyota, but everyone else did. I washed my car on the 13th though, just to show people that my car wasn't dead. even though it usually is, like I've said.



I was going to say that I thought today was going to be normal but I'm a snooping master. I thought Megan had got a loan for school and was wondering why she didn't tell me about going to the bank and I was wondering why she didn't get me a Christmas or birthday present. But my mom might have told me that she wasn't getting a loan for her. She was getting a loan for me and I know it was about \$800 and I thought, hey what is \$800 and what would she want to get me and I got super excited and I figured it out. I knew it was a camera. At this point I was still shooting in film and I wanted to keep it that way even though it was black and white now and not color because I messed up. But when it came in the mail she wasn't home and I looked at the senders name, at which I look first at every piece of mail I get and it was some photo company and I knew it was a camera. I knew it and I felt like shit because I ruined the surprise. Which apparently everyone knew since like November. But she got me a camera, and a second lens. They are kit lenses but they were way better than not having a camera that worked and would always die on me. I have had an excuse to not be a "photographer" because I wasn't comfortable with the cameras I used and didn't want to charge people

February 14, 2014



Now I had no excuses. She got me a very nice camera and I had started using it for my image making. But on the 14th I was home, being unemployed , oh wait no I wasn't. I had gone to work at Edible Arrangements for the last week skewering fruit, every day for like five hours each day. I only took a few pictures there because like I said, I was busy doing that. I work a lot there and even volunteered to work more and more. At this was the point that my starter died. I had to get my car jumped by International Battery in the snow. I remember feeling like crap and I knew I was getting my camera and then paid the next few days. All of my money went right to my car payment. I feel like I always find a way to make money right when I need it and then I'm poor again. This might be the time when Rose started paying for my phone bills. I owe her for that and the two hundred dollars that school cost me this semester. I guess my dad has been paying my loan this whole time too and my insurance... He's the best dad and I know he's under appreciated and that sucks because he works way harder than he has to and gets nothing in return. But, Hailee had all of her syringes on her fingers and looked really creepy. They are just for cough syrup and stuff.



On the 15th I delivered arrangements for work and had fun in the minivan driving in the snow, I tried to be slow so i wouldn't flip anything but I was also drifting in the snow. I was getting really tired of it snowing every other day. Ohio weather is a pain in the ass.

Hailee and I had to edit pictures for critique, and I had to bring her with me because Bebe was working and my mom likes to be a butt about watching Hailee some times. But Hailee likes to fall asleep in my car. I don't remember my car working when this was taken but I guess it was still holding tough. So that's good. I know I shot a few frames of 35mm at school because I had to use film and it was a waste of exposures.





I had my DSLR now and I was shooting with it, I don't think I did anything important that day except go to photo and have a critique and went to lithography but my dogs were lounging like they always do on their stinky quilt. They need to run more but they are dumb.



The next three days I spent working on my lithography. I loved my drawing but I don't think it translated well to a tri-color print. I always put litho off and then have to cram it all into a long week of getting everything done. I think my images turn out well.



February 18 - 20, 2014



I had an interview on the 20th and I trimmed my beard because a friend who worked at Lofino who said I needed to trim my beard and I was ok with that but not shaving it all off. I thought I had the job but I guess not.

February 21, 2014



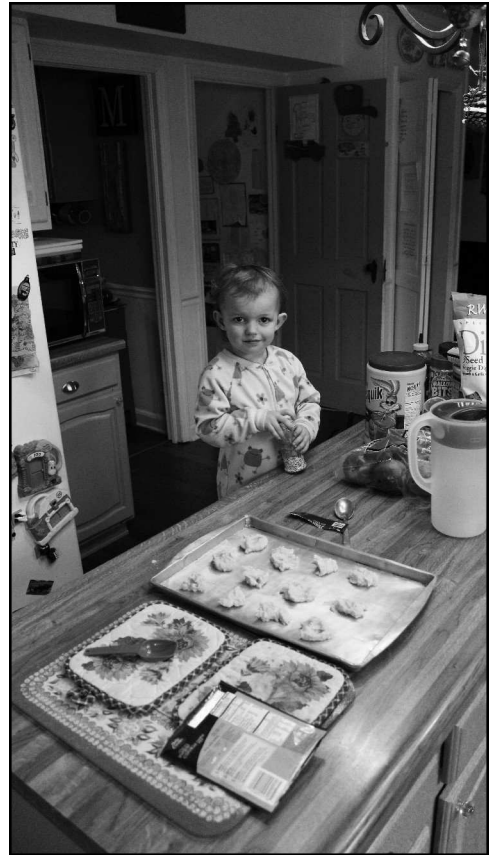
We went to Young's and this was a selfie my mom was taking. She's really big on Facebook and Pinterest and likes to talk about who likes all her pictures and likes to share people pictures. She kinda post a lot of stuff and it usually super emotional. She also gets offended when I or friends of mine post things that are opinionated against hers. It's funny. I thought I took some ok pictures of the cows, but ben said they are too snapshoty, and I don't want all my images to be like that. Ben also said in Critique that it didn't matter what camera I used, so I started using cellphone imagery.

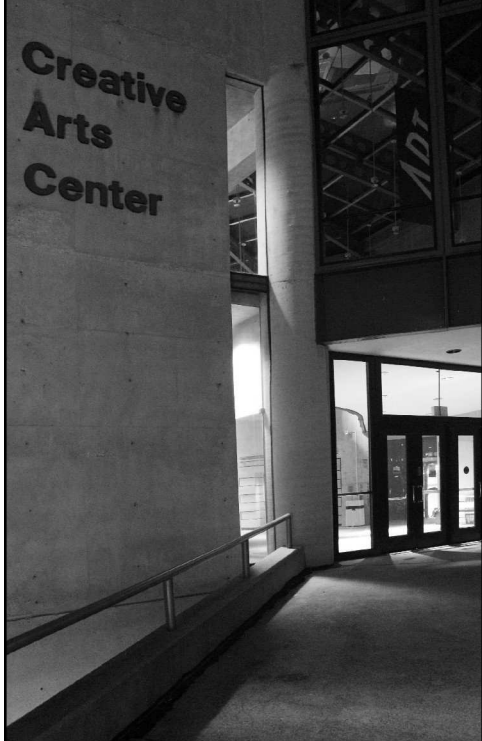


It was Bebe and I's 46th monthaversary and we cleaned our room together. She always complains that it "doesn't look good" but I think it looks just like us. It looks like a bunch of people live in a tiny space and we just exist there. It's cramped, it's comfortable. It doesn't need a theme, it just needs us.

February 23, 2014

Hailee and I made some of Rose's cookies , and that was my first time making cookies without my parents or someone who knew what they were doing and it just seemed so strange. I think this was the day that I learned that I wasn't going to get the job at Lofino. I texted my friend because the hiring manager hadn't called me. I was asked " Where would you feel most comfortable?" and I said "anywhere" but she insisted that I be more specific and said something along the lines of "Some people are afraid of money and some people think stocking shelves is boring." and I said " I don't feel comfortable working with people." and I think the hiring manager thought I didn't want to work with customers. But I just wasn't knowledgeable about the store and didn't know how well I could help the costumers. I really didn't want that job, I just needed a job. When I left, an old man helped me bump start my car because my starter was dead and he pushed my car quite a long distance.





Working on litho again and spent a long night in the lab, I think I finished my tri-color by now and had to finish. I was about to leave and at that time it was 4 a.m. so technically it was the 26th and I couldn't get my car to start. I think I was an idiot and forgot to have my key in the on position and kept pushing it, and I ran out of space to push and power to push it with. So finally after flashing my lights at the WSU cops for 20 mins they came over and asked what was wrong. I told them I needed to bump start my car, and if they could push me that would be great. They told me they couldn't leave their cruiser, but they could push me with their car. BUT FIRST I had to sign a waiver saying I wouldn't sue them for damages. So they were pushing my car, with their car and they let off so I thought they were going to let me roll. I bump started it and they rear ended me. And broke two massive holes in my bumper. I'm sure they felt like shit because they just fucked up my car, but I didn't care. And now I don't have my bumper cover on anyways. Its still funny that I was rear ended by a cop.

February 25-26, 2014

I had to photograph our only armature piece we spent too much time on, it was the only one I liked, and it was destroyed, unlike all the shit I keep making and having to cast, which I suck at cause it takes time I don't have. but I had some fun with it at the end, taking pictures and stuff.



February 27, 2014

I had to take photos for litho, for some monotyping. I like the skull with the teeth the most, but it doesn't work very well for litho monotyping. These were my first "fine art" photos I have taken for this project and they don't fit in at all, they are not about my day if you just would look at them. They're still lifes, they are art pieces and I don't think they belong, I think they are more than my project, but they are what I did. The prompt that Danielle gave us was kinda super vague and I didn't really know what to use as my key image but I went and took "macro" images to fit the criteria and then chose the skull with the teeth. But it turned out to be too dark.





Photo of my car out my dads window, I have to reverse up the driveway to bump start it. Also ran 9.02 miles with Will

March 1, 2014



It snowed again, I'm getting tired of it snowing.

March 2, 2014



I tried to replace my starter, it was a starter for a 2.0 and not a vr6. Car wouldn't bump start after this and had to sit for the next few weeks because I thought I killed the fuel pump by running it to low on gas. John fixed my car but he doesn't really know what he did.

March 3, 2014



I spent the day playing legos then went to Megan's mom's house and had a martini and hung out with Skye.

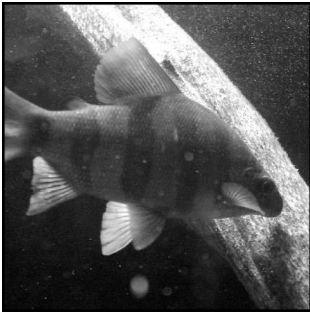
March 4, 2014



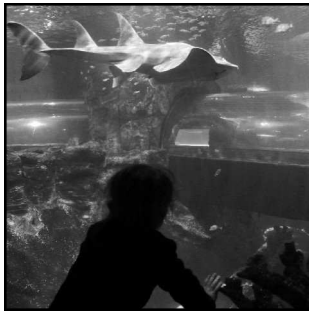
Hailee's first time brio's, Calliou has trains and Hailee loves them now. She has become very impressionable and will like things other kids and what I like.

March 5, 2014

I took my starter back down with us to Cincinnati. There was a guy who was parting out his mk3 vr6 so I got his starter for \$20 and I spent an hour or so pulling the starter off his car and then returned the 2.0 starter back to Jason, who sold it to me. I later found out that Jason had bought the car and is now parting it out. Its a small world. They did live twelve minutes apart. We went to the aquarium for spring break. Bebe always wants to have fun and I am always reasonable and don't want to spend money I don't have, cause the struggle is real. But I had fun. I thought I took better pictures but I was trying to keep up with a two and four year old. They were pooped when we were done.



Around this time I had applied to Kroger and had an interview. I thought I was going to get that job too. I was applying for a bagging position but they gave it to someone else. I was really bummed and was like, "What the fuck?" Why cant I get a job as a bagger at the city's largest grocery store? It really pissed me off and I was pretty miserable because i still couldn't find a job.







Sarah stayed home because she was "sick" as you can see by her tanning and drinking from her McDonald's cup. Ben really liked the lighting in this picture. I thought it was funny cause I took this picture with my cell phone and thought it was horrible. Five people did like it on instagram though.

March 7, 2014



Hailee had fallen and cut her chin open but she still wanted to go to the park. I love her, and well my car too, so.

March 8, 2014



I sold my coilovers from my gti for \$50 I posted them for \$100 but the guy said he would pay me \$50 today and that's all I wanted from them. Cool guy. Also helped my neighbor for some gas money, but realized that it wasn't that it was low on gas, there was another problem, I thought it was the fuel pump, but researched more, and thought maybe it was the ecu, or a million other things because the forums are a place for your dreams to die, like your car, every single day.

I went to magic castle for the second time. I was thirteen the first time and was only in there for about five minutes waiting to pick up someone else. I don't see the appeal of it at all, its trashy and there's a bunch of kids running around and grumpy adults. It makes me feel like life is miserable and just get worse with time. This old man seems to be a little happier than some of the young parents that were there, because his kids have kids, which makes sense.



When my car doesn't work, I see some cool cars. I liked this W.I.P. Nissan/Datsun . It was kinda rat looking and then I walked through some brush from the sculpture studio to Subway and saw this Audi. An ex-coworker of mine was there with his four day old daughter. He and his wife had been trying to have a baby for a while and now they have two. kinda cool

I saw this mustang on campus, walking from sculpture again. I seem to see my favorite cars in about the same places every day. The car was almost spotless, except the T on the badge by the driver door. My brother has gotten me into cars since I've been driving, and he keeps suggesting me pieces of shit, but I like them anyway. HP just left for Navy basic and I'm worried that i wont be able to fix my car now but he has taught me a lot in the past few years. and he has been slowly more lazy and makes me do the work now.

March 10 -11, 2014



I had tried the last skull image for my litho print but it was too dark. I had to re-shoot and was looking for my other deer skull but couldn't seem to find it. I really like how the images turned out. I wish I had more time, motivation and money for print making. I really like photo plates and drawing on stones. It's just a lot of work.

March 12, 2014



I was waiting for ride from my dad and took these cause I needed pictures. I have been riding in early and then waiting late for him to get off work. He's been asking me personal questions and I've been trying to talk to him but he doesn't really seem interested in my responses. It is a lot of me rambling about how I'm lonely.



I thought since it was a nice windy day I could make a kite. Too bad I don't know how to make one, and then my brother broke it for me. Great

March 14, 2014

I made a shelf for my bathroom because we have a wasted space in the corner by the toilet. I got this crate at my grandpas house, he passed away a while ago and they've been trying to sell his house. So I go their periodically and just take things because they belong to the family, and that's me. Einar is My great Grandpa. I was also named after him. SO since my name is Einar, it means that this is even more mine. I really liked how my shelf looked but it isn't at peak operation status yet. There is some stuff, but I wanted to use it for towels and there isn't a towel on it and they still get in my way. And I'm not entirely sure Bebe likes the rugged construction look.





We went to Young's again. Hailee loves goats, she gives all of them huge hugs and kisses. She also likes feeding them food from all the other animal's pens. Its kinda funny. I think she's getting a little too smart and likes to back talk now. But I'll just kick her butt.

March 16, 2014



This was the Night of the 16th, there was a full moon and I thought I'd try out my new camera and lens. Someone on instagram also took a picture but his looked better because he has lightroom and the contrast detail in the surface was just amazing.



I went to the mall with Hailee and Megan. Megan was looking for new shoes, but I didn't really care so Hailee and I went to look at puppies, and this is what we got.

March 17, 2014



My first day at Bar Louie. I thought I was going in for a second interview because I had had one on Friday before St Patrick's Day and then comes my interview and I'm filling out paper work and working a seven hour shift. I was kinda shocked because I had gone through a bunch of interviews where they for some reason didn't want to hire me. The reason I was hired in was because two cooks had been fighting and they had both left. so they were short staffed. since then they have hired about Six people and two of them have already left. One of our employees that has been there for ten years is leaving next week as well. His parents are paying for him to go to school. It's a lot of hard work here, but it pays okey and I don't have another job to fall back on so I will stay here for a while.



I was in the Sculpture studio all day getting all the clay out of my plaster mold, which still isn't done and it probably impossible to get out now.

March 19, 2014

Stefan asked people to volunteer to make some clay. I didn't really want to but class ended and everyone left. I didn't have a car so I decided to stay and make 350lbs of clay. Landon asked if I wanted to leave and get lunch but I was broke at this point and so I couldn't afford food. That's kind of how its been for the past few weeks.





My second actual day of work and it was a nightmare because it was my first time on the line and I had no clue what the fuck I was doing , but Jordan kinda knew what he was doing. He had worked there for two weeks as a cook and it was just so much work. I kinda hated it but it was a job and I hadn't had one since January 13th? or something so I needed it. They are severely understaffed. they called in two "trainers" from Toledo to help us but they just ended up working and didn't have time to train us so we were on our own and now its about time that we are on our own anyway. It's kind of scary and not really fun. I guess when I know more of what I'm doing it will be easier and more fun because I can just work without thinking.



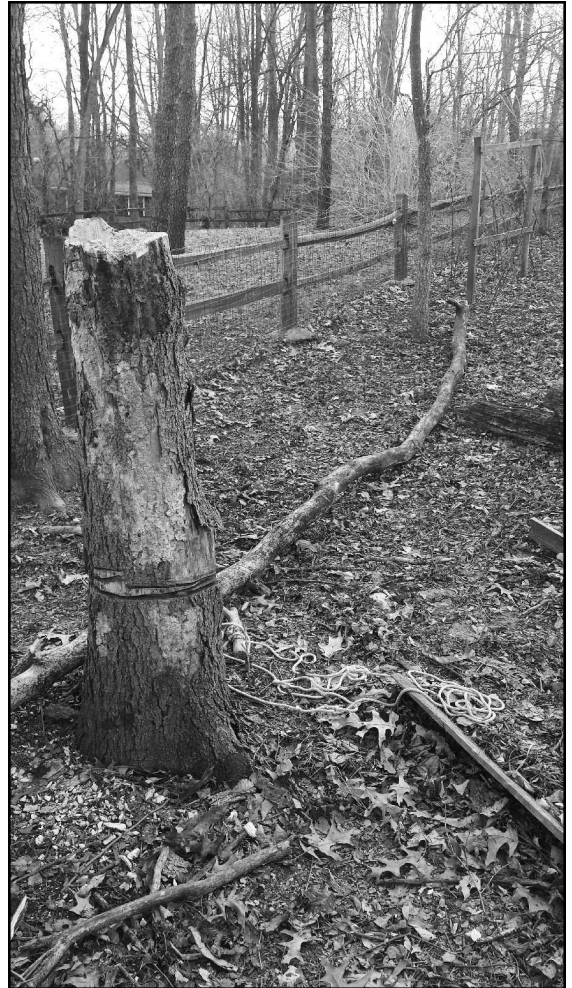
My brother and I had planned on going to Water by the Bridge this year before he left for basic. I was busy finding and then having a job and both of our cars were less than operational at the time. I wanted to go to more car shows but doubt it will happen this year.

March 22, 2014



Megan and I's 47th monthaversary. Yes, we celebrate monthaversary. We went to Zoe's house because she was in town. She likes giving presents to Hailee because she want a baby but can't seem to find a nice guy and is a very hard worker and has no time for family things (kinda like Rose) Both Elizabeth, but go by a different names and have the same birthday. That's kinda weird , just like how Rose noticed patterns in left and right brained personalities in our family.

I helped Nate cut down some trees in our back yard. He's seventeen and has some sexual frustration, which is understandable. He's gotta do some manly things to relieve some stress. We were trying to pull a tree out of another trees branches and tied a rope around it to pull so I wouldn't it the fence. It started falling the wrong way and landed about two inches from the fence and about the same from my dads canoe. We were pretty lucky.





Well I was slowing failing to take pictures and I haven't been at all recently. Mostly because I've been working on this book. I thought hey, I'm done I'll just stop but now their are photographic chunks missing from my life. I know some people don't own a single baby picture of themselves so its no big deal. But today I took a selfie for instagram wearing my Beard Life shirt. It got 21 likes from random people.

March 25, 2014



I started today working on some litho (almost finished) and built a stone wall for four and a half hours. It didn't seem like that long until Megan told me to go inside and eat dinner. I've rebuilt this wall three or four times because no one takes care of it and its not permanently in. I tried to make it high enough so my dogs would stay out of it but they still run straight through the garden and jump over the wall.



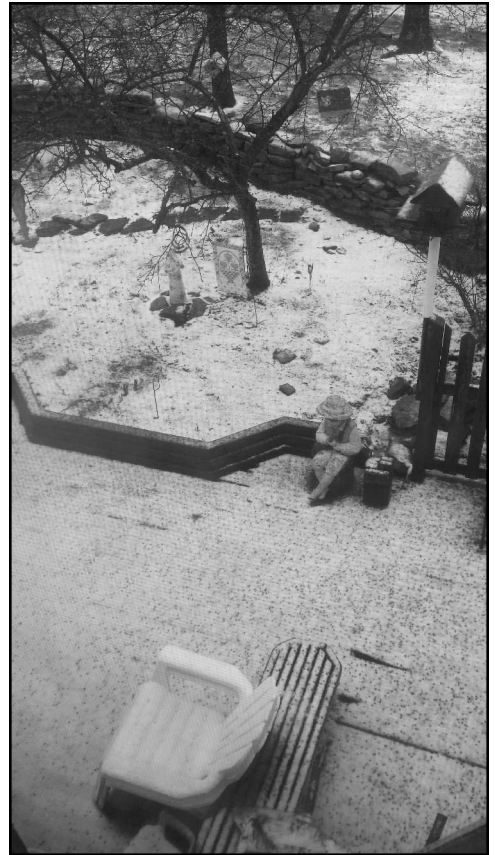
I went to lunch for Bebe's birthday. I was still poor at this point but had a Chipotle gift card so I could afford to take her there. We later went to Elsa's and had more Mexican-American food and had a cake. It is strange how her family buys birthday cakes and my family will bake one the night before. But I know every family isn't exactly the same. Ben went over to Megan's Mom's once and called their family weird and Megan's nephew likes to keep bringing it up.

March 26, 2014



It was a Friday so now I had work. I was used to the sleeping in and not doing anything on Friday thing. So I slept until like 2:00 p.m. and then had to be at work at 4:15 and my boss called me and was like "Hey can you come in early" and so I did and did almost nothing that day except work till almost 2:00 a.m. and then I couldn't sleep. And it was my lucky day because we had a mandatory 7:00 a.m. staff meeting in order to learn our new menu items. Even though I don't know all our old menu items.

March 28, 2014



I hadn't slept for more than an hour. It was snowing and I was doing laundry all day. Hailee was running around naked while my siblings were playing with the trains I had set up for her. She like to run around "Nakie Conner." Will's friend Conner and Will like to walk around without shirts so she says the are "Nakie Weewa Conners." Everyone else in the family calls it that too. Tis funny.



Lazy Sunday, wake up in the late afternoon, call up Parnz just to see what he's doing. Its the Chronicles (What) of Narnia. lol . But I went up to my brothers room and found some more Brio's and dug through the toy boxes down stairs to find all of the wood toys we have. I then set them up on the back porch because Hailee wanted to go outside and I kinda just wanted to play minecraft. So i made some trains and called it parenting? sure. Its weird that this is the same porch that had snow on it the day before. I hate Ohio sometimes.

March 30, 2014

I have been really tired since I've started my new job. I keep skipping class. I don't want to miss class but I'm just so tired. So I woke up at 10:00 a.m. on monday and missed ... Pffff well now I'm confused. I don't think I missed Photo, unless we did meetings. Umm. I know I went to school wearing my slippers, and then had my sister give me a ride to Goodwill and bought me Steak n' Shake. I really have no idea what I did. But my dad was out of town, I swore my sister took me in early, maybe this picture was taken at 10:00 p.m. yup that's it. We were going to take a bath cause I watch Hailee on mondays when Mom closes.





Since my dad was out of town, My sister has been giving me rides, for 2 days. I had work at 4:00 and got out of class at 3:30 so we had to rush. I think she was singing and I was just taking a picture but she was like "NO". Was funny I guess. I still owe her money. While I was at work i went to the restroom and was checking my phone, and John sent me a text and it was a video of my car, running. He had no idea what was wrong but he fixed it and not my car runs really well. he also gave me a custom gauge cluster which is exactly how I wanted it. Orange needles on black face. sex.



So I drove to school for the first time for 2 months and it was great, except I was running late and it was raining. I parked at Tik's Thai Express next to Steve's Car. and I got to go home between classes, i watched TV with Hailee and she was laying around like a weirdo not eating her lunch. like always.



I worked again, surprise. I had to clean out the friers. It was a lot of oil and a lot of over fried... fried things. kinda gross and 350 degrees. It was a Thursday so our, like second slowest day of the week. All the other bars have Thirsty Thursday specials so everyone goes there. Our crowd is kinda snobby, I've seen it and I've heard it multiple times. But I think our food is a little over priced. I think a lot of the Greene is for fancy people. All part of our capitalistic, materialistic society. And I'm just a pawn. Great.



My glove box has been broken for forever and I broke the lid on my center consul so I just removed both. I might buy new ones or make some out of metal baskets or something. But i don't need to carry anything in my car that I can't put somewhere else. I could bolt down a save in the trunk. That would be cool. I've decided that I'm keeping this car forever unless I find someone who will love it as much as me. And I will never get the amount of money I put into it back, so might as well keep it.



I'm going to end this book with not the last image of the project but an image that ends this book well. I opened with not my first image but with an image of my family. Megan, Hailee and I as well as Skye. Skye is Megan's adopted little sister and kind of Hailee's big sister. Its a strange existence, but we all love each other and that is the meaning of family. This was April 6th, on the 5th I was busy, I was working on the book and not thinking about taking more pictures. But on the 6th i got off work on time for the first time. And this is usually how we sit, but opposite. Megan will sit on the couch with Hailee and ill be on the opposite. So we can both lay down, and I'm a mean daddy so Hailee doesn't want to sit by me.

I wanted to end my book with a reflection of the whole process. I wanted my images to create a story of their own. I wanted interesting photos that could stand on their own. I don't think all of them are understandable as single images to anyone other than me. I have discovered that this project and most of my other series have been only for me. I like getting feedback on my work but I take the pictures because I want to. I had to do this assignment for the assignment requirements but I did choose to take on the task of one a day. This was not supposed to be a journal of my life. I wanted to take good pictures. I don't really like most of them as images but as memories. I dislike when people refer to blurred images as dream like or memories. It just seems like a cop out for poor image quality. I think this semester like every other first day of school I have high expectations for myself and I try really hard, but shit builds up. I have more and more stuff going on in my life and I can't handle the stress and like always, I give up on everything and on myself. This is my last semester as long as I can resolve the incomplete in my art history class. And then what? I need to pay back all of my loans and I want to move out of my parents house. I can barely afford anything now and I think I work my ass off. I haven't been sleeping. I haven't been eating. I don't have a social life, I go to class and sit alone, I go to work and work. I talk to people there but not out of class. When I come home everyone goes to bed and I stay up and do nothing. I'm not sure why I'm telling this to a book. I doubt that anyone will purchase this book and if I will even have it for sale. I don't care. I feel like I'm complaining and not reflecting. So I need to fix things in my life, But I am working on everything. I try my hardest and I know that's what I have to do. We all have to try our hardest to get through. Some have it harder and some people catch breaks. I can't compare myself to anyone else. I just have to be me or some deep shit like that, I guess. This is a good summary of my last few weeks. Everything else I will probably forget because I didn't write about it, or photograph it. But so is life. I don't remember most of the last 23 years so it doesn't matter. Nothing really matters. Just keep moving. Deep, Sad. w/e



