

Jessamyn Lovell

Catastrophe, Crisis, and Other Family Traditions

Artist Statement

There is something about my family that brings me back. I just don't want them to forget about me out here.

I keep photographing the same place, the same people again and again. Roll after roll goes through my camera and so many questions still go unanswered.

When I go to the darkroom to print work prints, when I sort through the contacts, when I make a 30 x 40" exhibition print, they are with me. Even at receptions they can never attend, they are there.

I can't imagine my life without this project, but I can sense what it used to be is slipping away. I feel myself returning home only to find that everything's changed.

I think back to when I lived there and took care of them. Now I have to take care of myself. This project keeps them with me.

When I return home, I become overwhelmed with how familiar it all is, even though so much has changed. I remember a piece of myself as soon as I walk through the door. I haven't come back to photograph, not really. What I want is to be close to them.

I want to go home.

www.JessamynLovell.com