

 $\it Landscapes$, 375 x 83, photo collage printed on PVC panel, 2020



A grid of 27 photos documenting my feces during a month bike trip through Italy.

Through the act of defecating outdoors, our internal landscape (that which was just a moment ago part of our body) comes into contact with the external landscape, granting an illusory moment of reconnection between us and the world. I also hope that a fig tree was born from one of these droppings since both the external landscape and my inner landscape were full of seeds.

