Roshelle Carlson

Captivated

May 27, 2020

ARTIST'S STATEMENT

I am captivated by all aspects of human existence: by the aesthetic beauty of everything I see; by people—how they think, and act; by my own person— my internal dialogue, my feelings, and my experiences. Even the mundane aspects of life intrigue me. I see the significance and the detail in so much of everything around me. This captivation is at the core of my body of work through image making and poetry in prints, artist's books, and in paper objects. Focusing on ideas such as the human experience, expressed through layering of images and materials, my work is a visual manifestation of my perspective of the world.

PRINTS

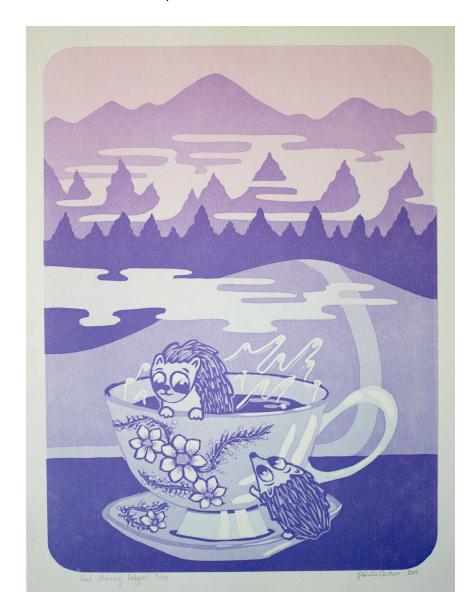
Future Years

19.5x13.5in; reductive linoleum print; oil-based ink; made at Penland School of Craft.



Good Morning, Hedgies

10x12.5in; reductive linoleum print; oil-based ink; made at Penland School of Craft.



Lucy Morgan's Tiny House

5x7in; reductive linoleum print; oil-based ink; made at Penland School of Craft.



Purple & Brown Basket Weave

5.5x7in; reductive linoleum print; oil-based ink; made at Penland School of Craft.





Kids These Days

25x19in; hand-carved wood print on paper; rubber-based ink; pen.

To bring awareness about gun violence in US schools, and to stand in solidarity with the victims and others affected by these tragedies.



I've Got to Hand It To You

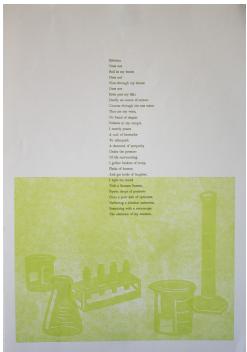
25x19in; hand-carved wood print on paper; rubber-based ink; gouache.

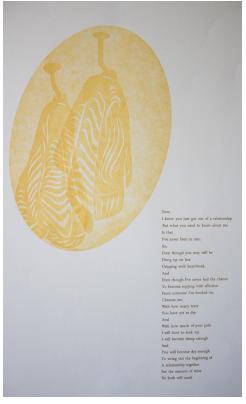


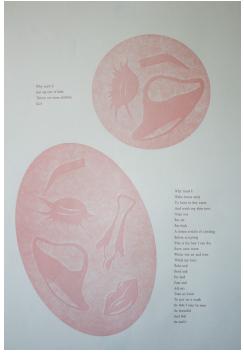
My Thoughts

12x18in; letterpress & pressure print; rubber-based ink.









1956

15x11in; reductive linoleum print; rubber-based ink.



Australian Bush Fires

15x24in; wooden type & pressure print on paper; rubber-based ink.



ARTISTS' BOOKS

Oceanity

3.5x11in (closed); 16.5x11in (open); letterpress & pressure print on paper; rubber-based ink; book cloth.





Oceanity

The water rages upon the shore,
Capping like a stampede of white rhinos.
Remnants of each wave froth as a cream,
Sizzling and sparkling
In the mid-morning sun.
A haze shrouds the eye
As brown turns to white
Turns to green turns to blue
And up.
Wings cast upon the sand as swiftly as
The break of each wave.
Clusters of algae,

Of miniscule marine life,
Cling to the rocks,
Pounded by each bout of pressure,
Yet rejuvenated from the repetition.
Wind whisks the sea into a mass of
Life,
Movement,
Sustainability.
When life has passed,
Beings evolved,
The ocean will be forever harbored
In the wake of the sky,
In the passage of time.

Cicatrices & Naevi

4.25x5in (closed); 33.5x5in (open); digitally printed on paper; book cloth; book board.







Cicatrices and Naevi

Touched by an essence
Maimed by an action
Brought into being
Merely a fraction
Of time passing
Of life lived
Harboring a memory
Not to misgive
Wonder how

Question all
Conjecture why
Ponder the small
Notice the faint
Acknowledge the slight
Look unto the faded
Understand the plight
Insight and wonder
Nary a glance
Discerns the stigma
Consequence of chance

Moments Like These

2 books; each: 4.5x4.75in; digitally printed on paper; book cloth; book board.



Phone Book

2.2x5.5in (closed); 25x2.5in (open); found Iphone case; digitally printed on paper.



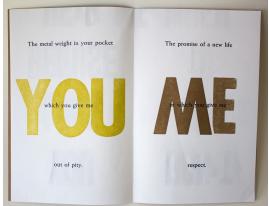


Homeless

6.25x9.5in; wooden type letterpress print; rubber-based ink. Class collaboration.











I Don't Want to Grow Up

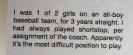
3.5x3.5x1.5in; pochoir and digital print on handmade cotton paper; book board.











My best friend has been dating her boyfriend for 4 years. They met 8 years ago. He and I played on the same baseball team 15 years ago. His dad was my coach.



I watched far too much TV for a kid.
The Disney Channel was my
favorite. I would always practice "Hi,
I'm Roshelle, and you're watching
Disney Channel." I drew that mouse
head in the air so many times.

I still watch far too much TV. Well, Netflix, since my parents have an account. Disney+ is a thing now, which means I can watch all those Disney Channel shows again. But I can't afford \$7 a month.



My dad would take out his telescope and show me the sky on any clear night. He taught me all about constellations, how to differentiate stars from planets, and would point out any satellites passing by.

The only constellation I can identify now is Orion.



I hated burgers. I would only eat them if they were from McDonald's, and only if it was just the bun, meat, and ketchup. My dad's homemade burgers were the worst.

I love burgers now, but I try to limit my carb intake, so no bun for me. And I will have on my burger as many toppings as possible. My dad's burgers are the best. I haven't eaten a meal from McDonald's in 7 years.



My mom would always read to my sister and me growing up. She even had books made where we were the heroes of the story. She also gave us blank hard-bound books, which we wrote our own stories in. The first book I read on my own was Hop on Pop by Dr. Seuss. Once I could read, I would read all the time. I read two millions words one year.

Now, I hardly read. I still write, though. And I still make books.



This book was written, illustrated, digitally printed, and pochior'd onto handmade cotton paper by the author in her final undergraduate year at the University of California, Santa Barbara, during the Fall of 2019.

Dedicated to those who are growing up, and to those who realize that they are grown up.

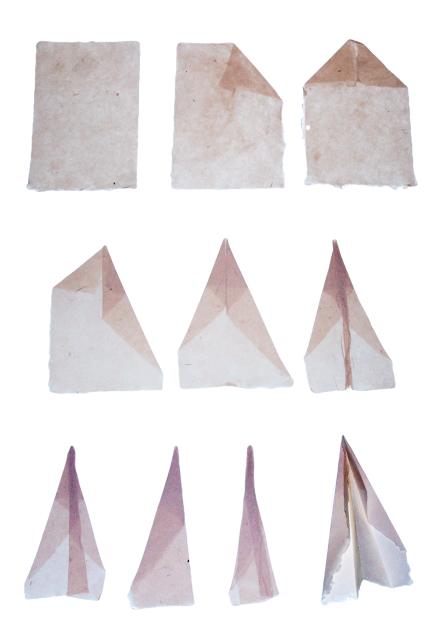
Roshelle Carlson



PAPER OBJECTS

Through the Years

Handmade, pressed cotton paper.



My Eyes Are Up Here

Handmade abaca paper earrings pressed onto wire.

