

Someone in American is sexually assaulted every 98 seconds. Meaning every 99 seconds a victim is left with an overwhelming feeling of brokenness and loss. Trauma changes the way you see yourself and the world around you. After my assault, I felt so lost in the world and in myself, I felt like a stranger in my own skin. I made this piece as a reflection of my own journey of survival after trauma in hopes to help promote understanding and healing for myself and others. I made the decision to utilize this bust as a planter to show that after trauma there is still hope and after everything that has been done to us we are still capable of holding life within us. This piece isn't about fixing the parts of yourself that someone else broke, but rather learning to love the person you have become in the face of trauma and embracing the survivor within you.