Kelsey Swegle

Postcard Journal Entry #1

Brick Silhouette

There is a bit of mystery encompassed in this postcard. As you can see it is it is afternoon, or I assume at least based solely on the fact of how the sun his hitting the building. This is pretty evident due to the silhouette pictured which creates a pretty precise shadow. Despite the lighting, it looks like a man is pictured. What is odd to me is how there is a hole in the head of this silhouette. Not entirely sure what that means or is caused by just yet, but we will think of something. I bet this place is; for a lack of better words…sketchy at night. The bricks have such an intricate texture to it that I can clearly make out by looking at the shadowed region. It has to be an old building. It’s not sculpted very well. It must have some history. Who knows what has happened in that spot. Have teenage girls leaned against those bricks during an Instagram photoshoot? Is it an old coffee shop on the other side that has been running for ages? Is it a place for drug deals? Who knows. But there is more to it than it seems.

Postcard Journal Entry #2

 The silhouette depicts a man that appears to have a bald spot between his frontal bone and the two parietal bones. His hair obviously is not done. It is all sticking up, especially on top. His nose is pointed with his top lip following shortly under and his bottom lip being concaved in. His chin protrudes out. If you flip the postcard clockwise and cut the face horizontally the silhouette resembles a mountainous region. Not much to it despite the deep, dark shadow in the distance. Flipping it back up right, or in this case, clockwise, you get the full picture again. Either he has an extra layer of cushion around his neck, or he is wearing a scarf, or even maybe a suit with a collar. It also looks like he has a hunch back. Maybe from the lack of posture over the years or maybe there is a bookbag we cannot make out. I have a feeling this man is wearing glasses. Only because of the reflection of something glistening around where his eyes should be placed. Now, that may not be true, but looking at what seems to be the angle of the sun, that is entirely possible. You can see on the outskirts of the silhouette appear to be shadows of bushes or branches. One or the other. It looks like there are leaves attached which must indicate late spring, summer, or early fall. Now, if is that case, this man must be burning up if he is wearing a scarf or a suit.

Postcard Journal Entry #3

 The bricks are all displaced, but they all seems to still remain in a straight line. Some have a thicker layering of cement or whatever that type of material they put in between the bricks is. I should probably go figure that out. I am not sure if I already mentioned this or not, but some of the bricks are different colors too. I guess that is how bricks normally are. The sun is so bright it has to be pounding heat outside. This wall reminds me of Downtown Farmville just because most of the buildings are old brick and old brick is pictured here. I think this picture is in a positive environment because one, it reminds me of Farmville, and two, the sun, again, it is so bright which makes me happy. The silhouette could be a professor. I am not sure who, but it is somebody. There is something about the very top of the postcard too. It’s like the sun stops because there is no reflection. I guess we will see in my next entry.

Postcard Journal Entry #4

There is a glistening around this man’s head. The texture of the bricks is hardly there, but as you go towards the bottom left you can see the texture start to appear more. The size of the head does not look proportionate to the size of the bricks. Either these are tiny Lego pieces that resemble bricks or it is just an optical illusion. With the size of the bricks, the man would have to be super far way for this shadow to be captured. If that were the case I would then question how the shadow would appear because the man would have to be closer or else the sun would just hit the wall at a different angle and the whole wall would have the suns reflection. Now I am confused as to how this picture was taken. Maybe it is not even a picture. Maybe a graphic designer put two and two together. Maybe it is just a really strong yellow tinted light shining at different angles to perfectly make the silhouette. That also explains why the reflection of the sun or just the shining of the lights stops at the top. I am not an art major or anything near those sorts, but just by thinking about it, it doesn’t make any sense.

Postcard Journal Entry #5

 Silhouettes make me think of the deeper side of someone. Almost as if you’re looking in them. Everyone has a story of their own. You can see the silhouette and imagine so many different things. It is like those videos that pop up on the Facebook time line of the two people behind the screen and they are a couple, but it is just an x-ray view of them so you cannot see their gender, race, body mass, anything that should not matter, but in real life what people judge others on every day. That was a mouthful. Looking at this silhouette, you can see an outline of this persons head, but you truly do not know anything about him. Maybe he is a professor, or maybe his is the next top pop singer of 2019. Everyone has a story and everyone should have the right to share it. There is a light in the middle of his head towards the middle of his temporal and frontal bone. I think I mentioned it earlier, but used frontal and parietal bone instead. Anyways, now that I am thinking about this person, maybe that part is lit up because that part of the brain is thinking and spinning. Since it is towards the front where the frontal portion is, which is also the part that focuses on thoughts, maybe that is what the meaning of this silhouette it.

Postcard Journal Entry #6

 What if the bricks resemble the building blocks of the person’s life? I mean, the bricks are only seen in the shadow of the person’s body, so it seems pretty logical to me. Each brick can mean a different thing and add a level of complexity to the human being. Younger people would have less bricks resembling less complexities, knowledge, and life lessons because they are younger and thus, smaller. Not as many bricks would fit in. It is essentially a resume. As you grow up and gain experiences, you can add things to your resume and it gets larger and larger. Of course though, in a resume you have to delete stuff as you go, but nonetheless, the same concept. As you get older and have more experiences you will add what you do and accomplish to your resume and also to the bricks that define you. Your building blocks. I now am more intrigued to know more about this individual personally. Maybe his bricks will help me learn important lessons in life.

Postcard Journal Entry #7

 The mystery surrounding this postcard will forever remain. The message I take away from this postcard is cliché. You do not truly know someone until you walk in their shoes. If I knew every brick about him, I would have essentially walked in his shoes. I would know what he is going through. I may not feel the same, but at least I can have empathy, joy, excitement, and sorrow with and for him. On the outside, people only share what they want to share. They hold things in. They lie and they joke. They also laugh and they scream. All is a part of life. All of which I am sure this male has experienced, but until I hear all of the complexities within the brick itself, there may be things that made this person the way he is that I don’t know. That is why it is so important to be kind and respectful to everyone. Yes, his hair may be all rugged on top, but maybe his is another Albert Einstein who works all day and night to discover E=Mc2 or maybe he just had a bad hair day. It could also just be his iconic style. Who knows. Learning what makes people who they are makes them all the more intriguing.