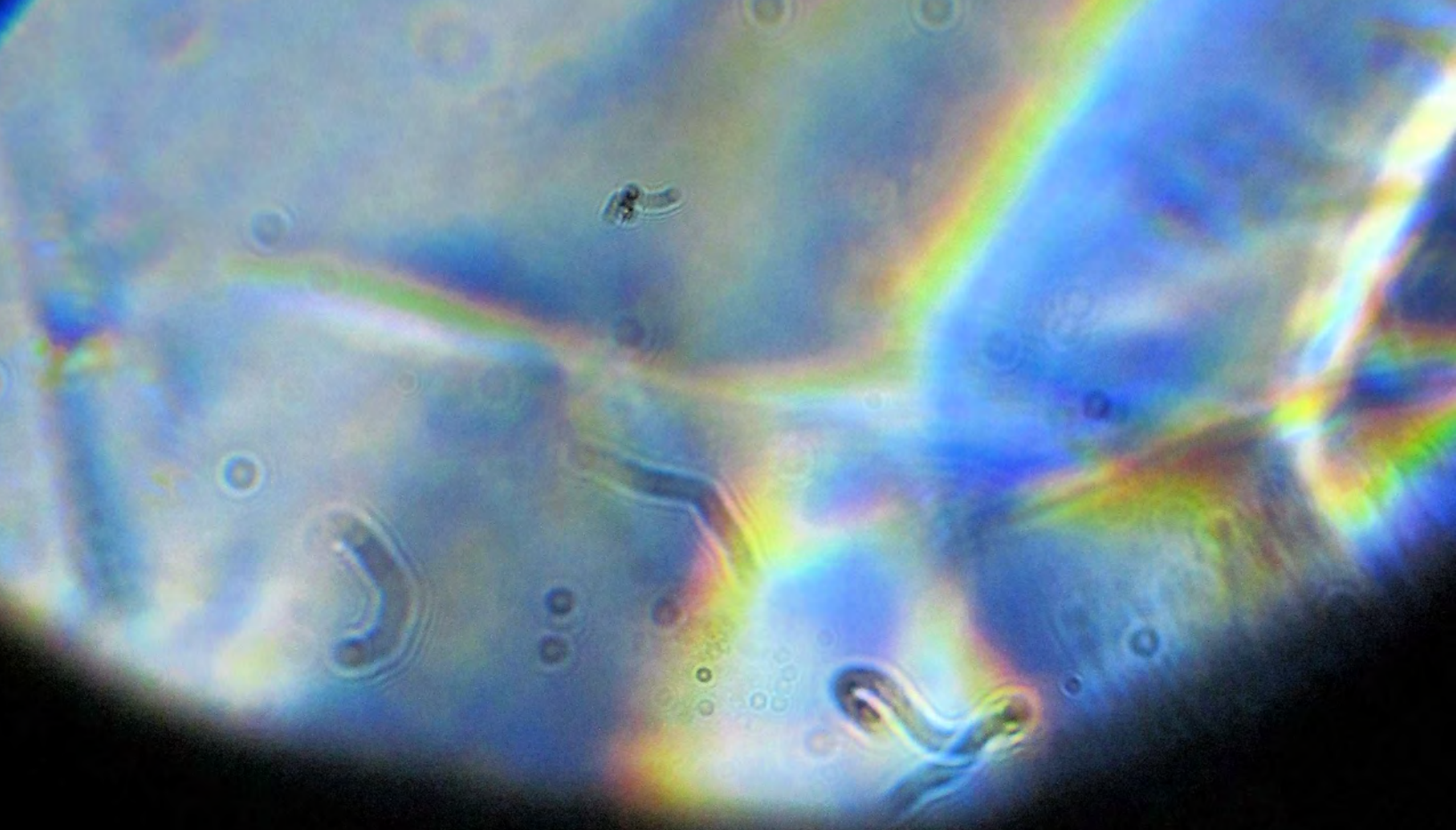


invisible entities

nicole miller

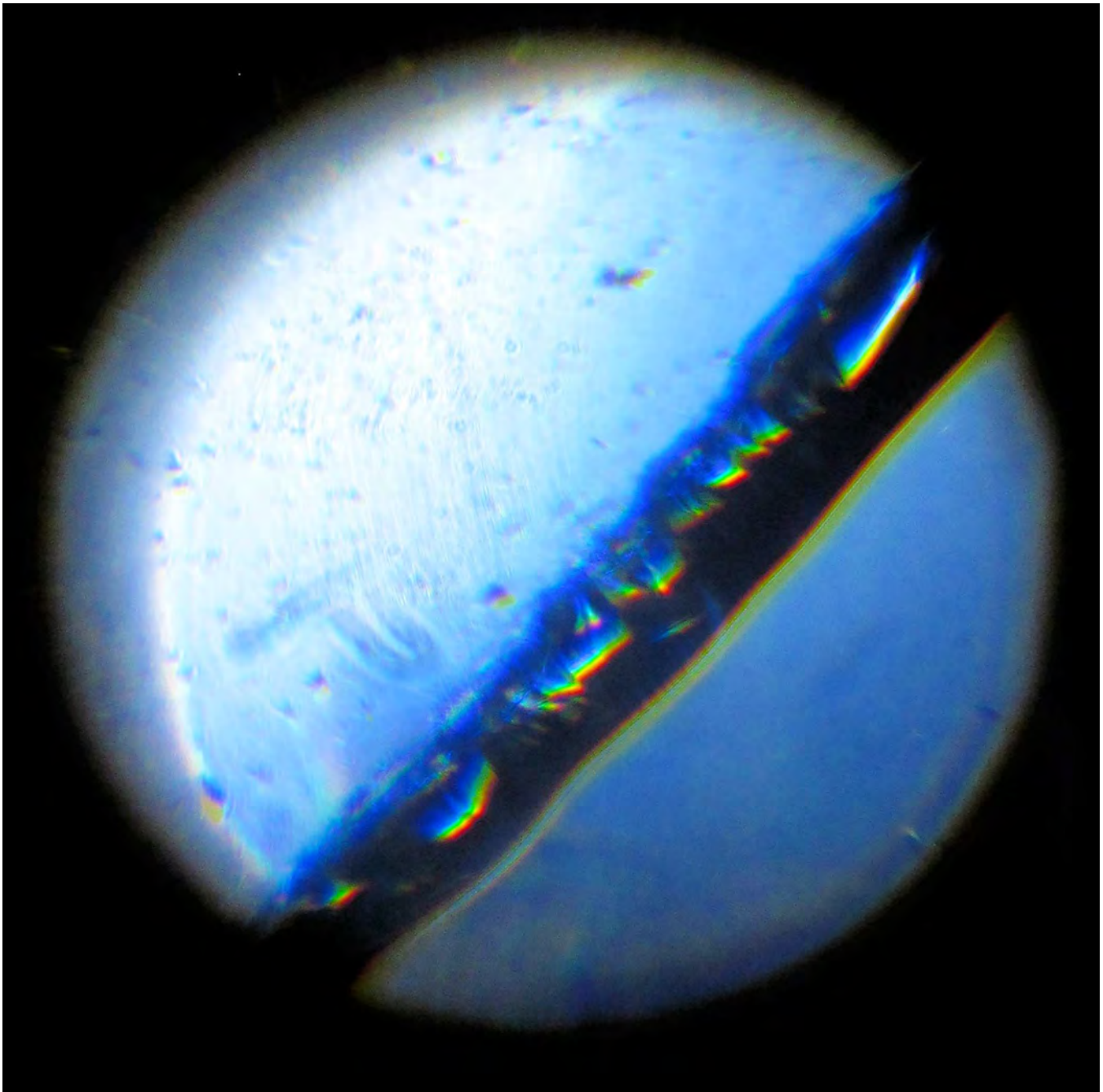


invisible entities

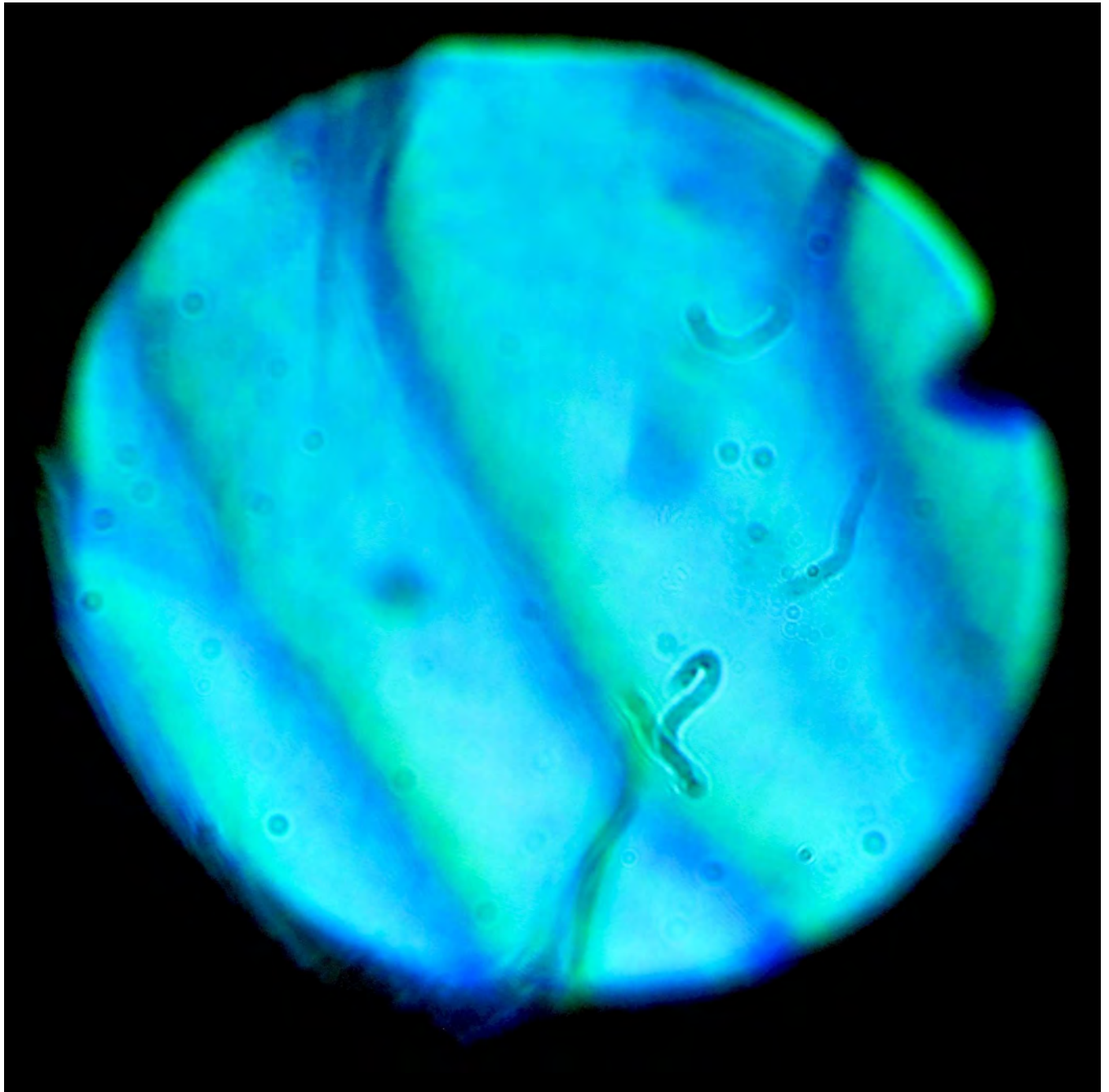
nicole miller

2016

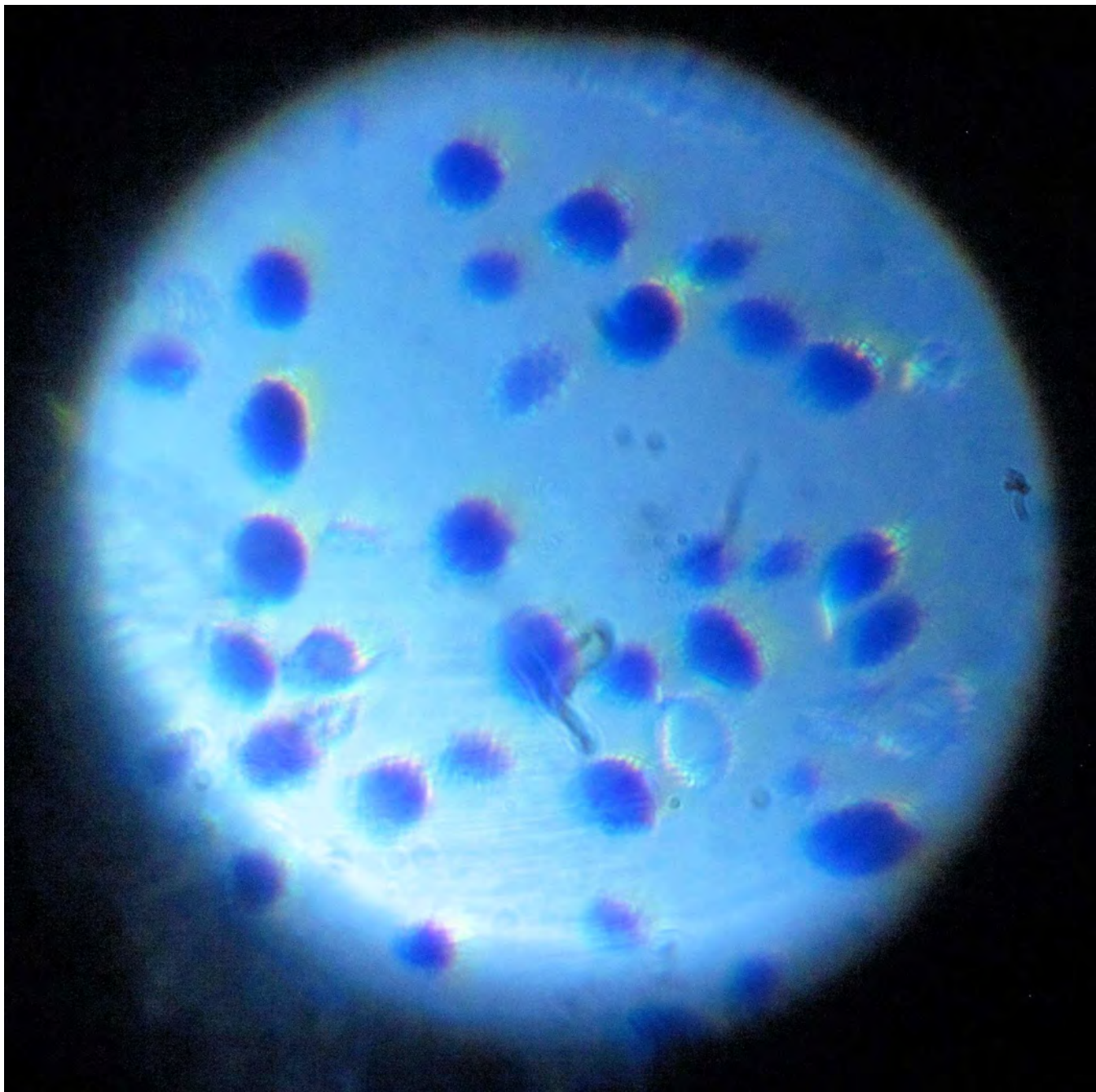
26 inquiries



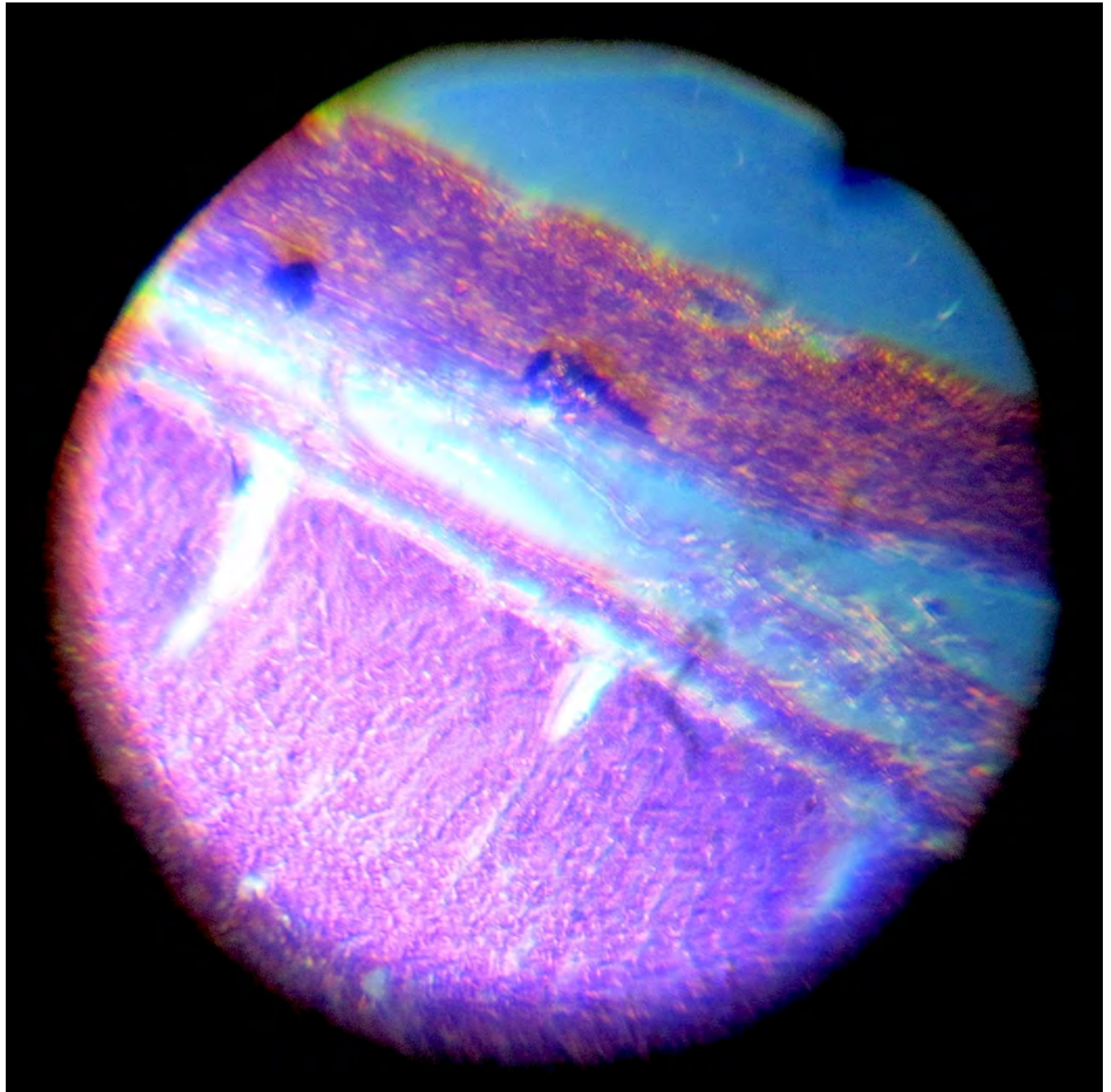
"the flower most often associated with funerals"
(lilium ovary)



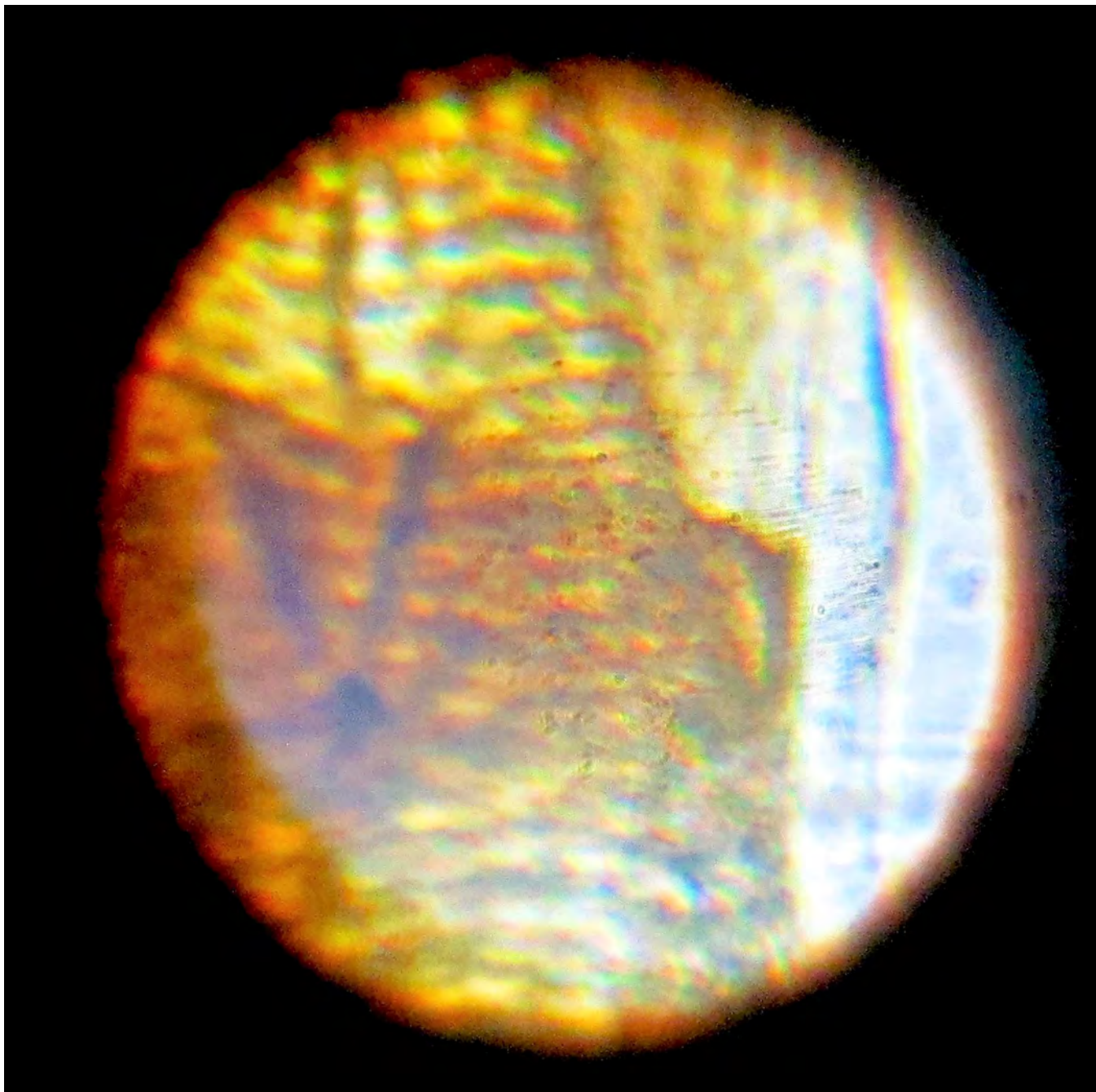
skin of an onion
(can skin make you cry?)



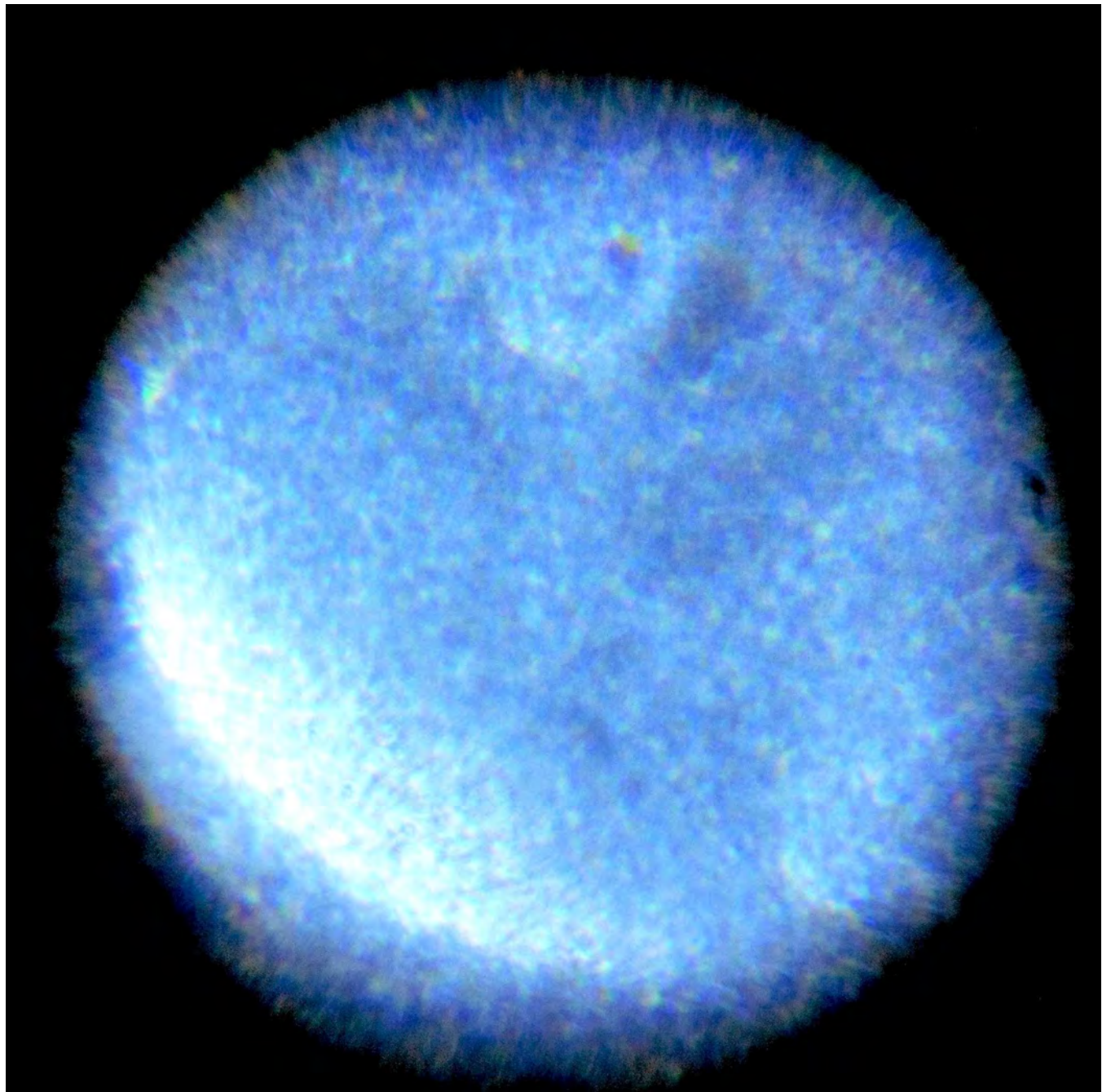
lily anther
(sympathy flowers)



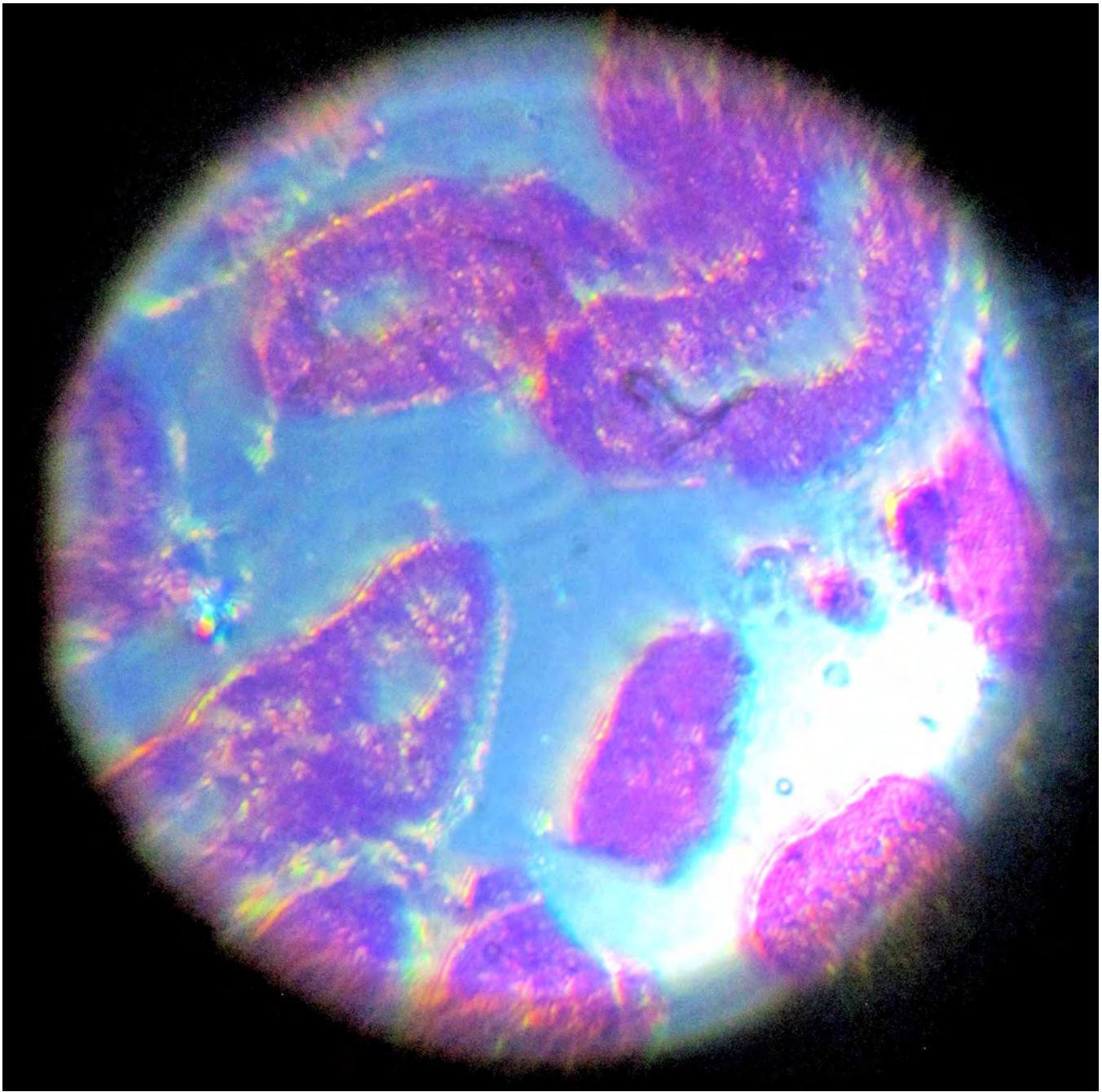
spine of an unknown rabbit



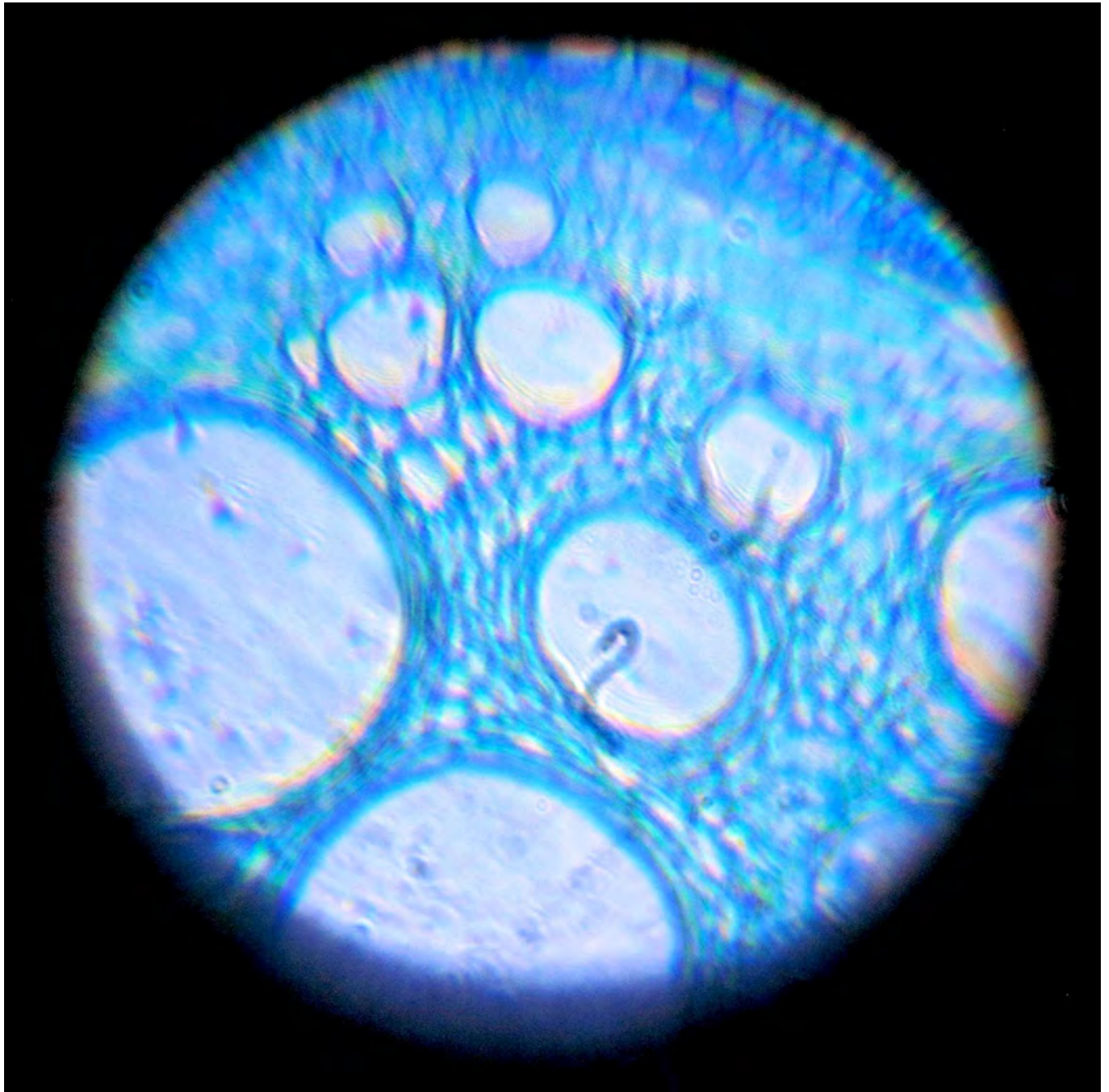
bee mouth
(for eating chocolate ice cream)



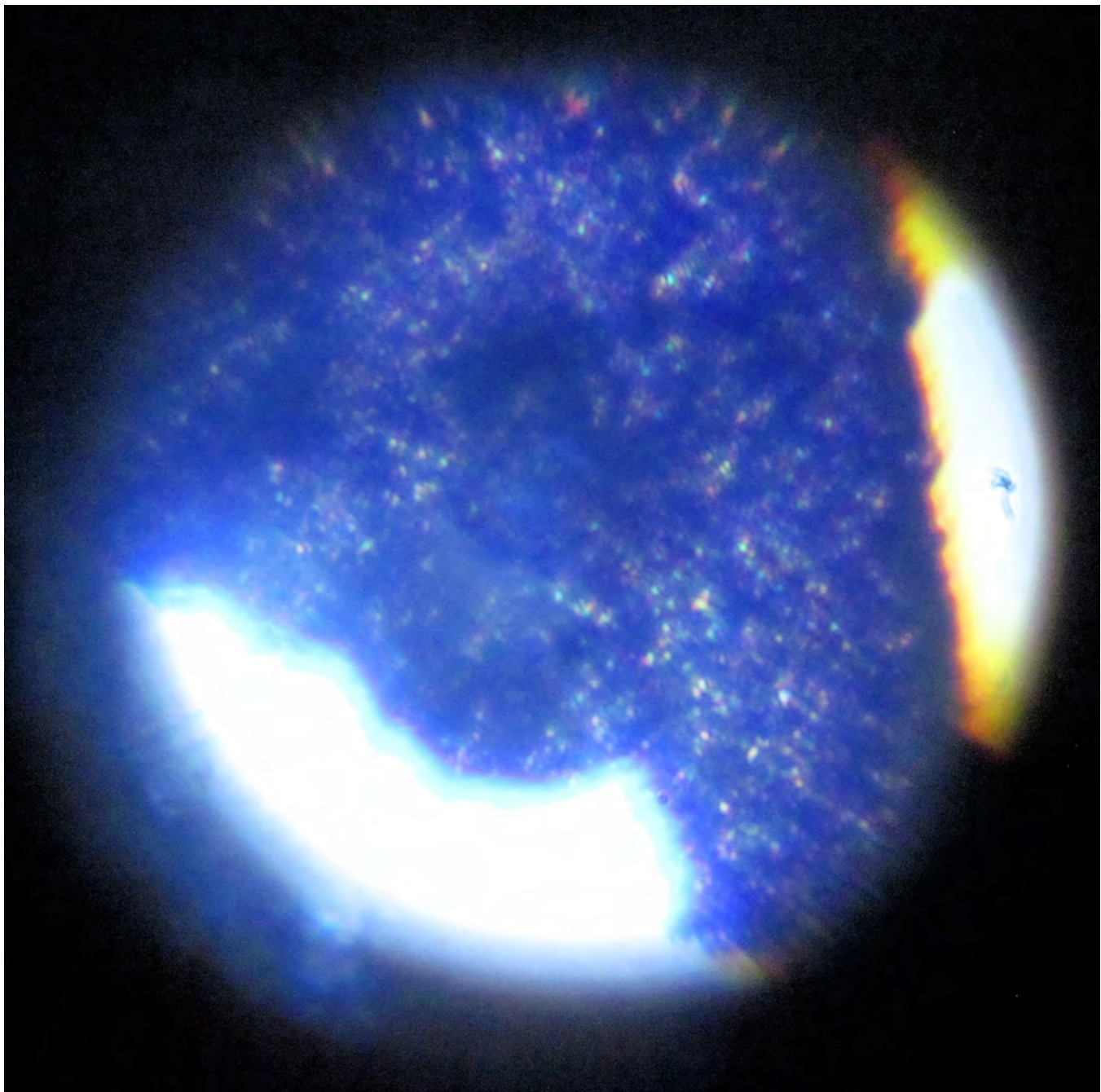
unknown face



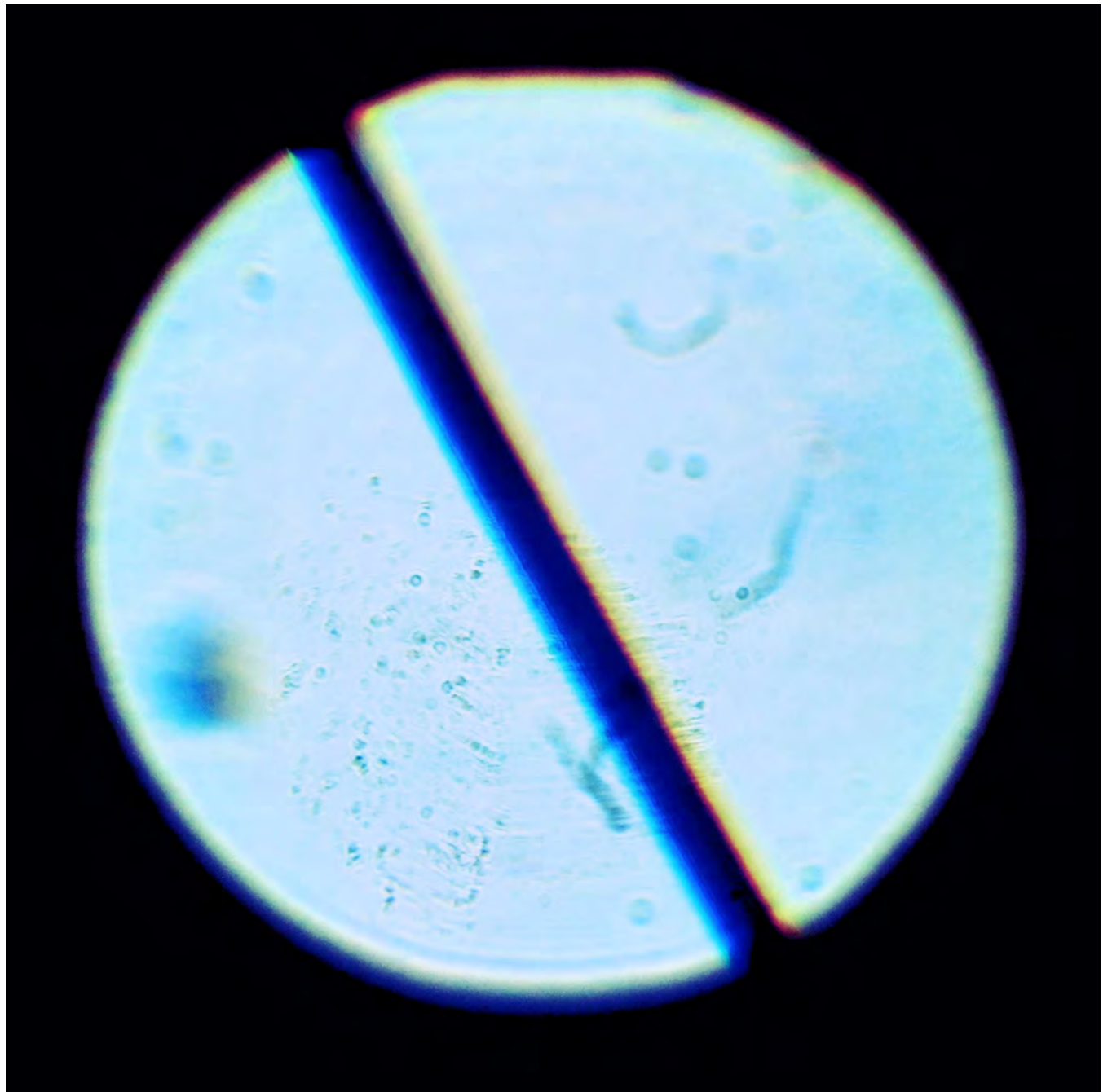
vulnerability in rabbit form

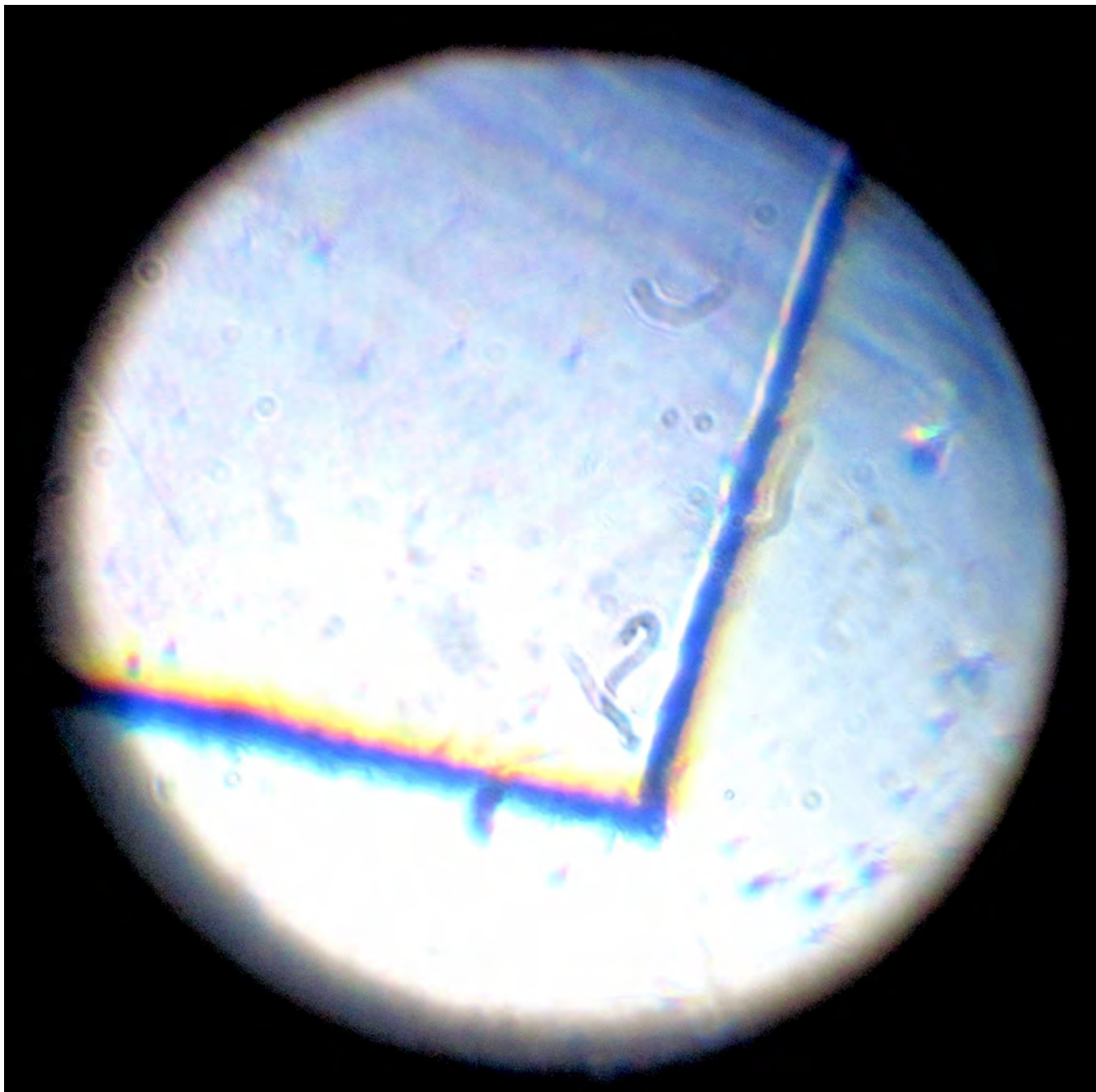


stem
(*"the bow or prow of a ship"*)

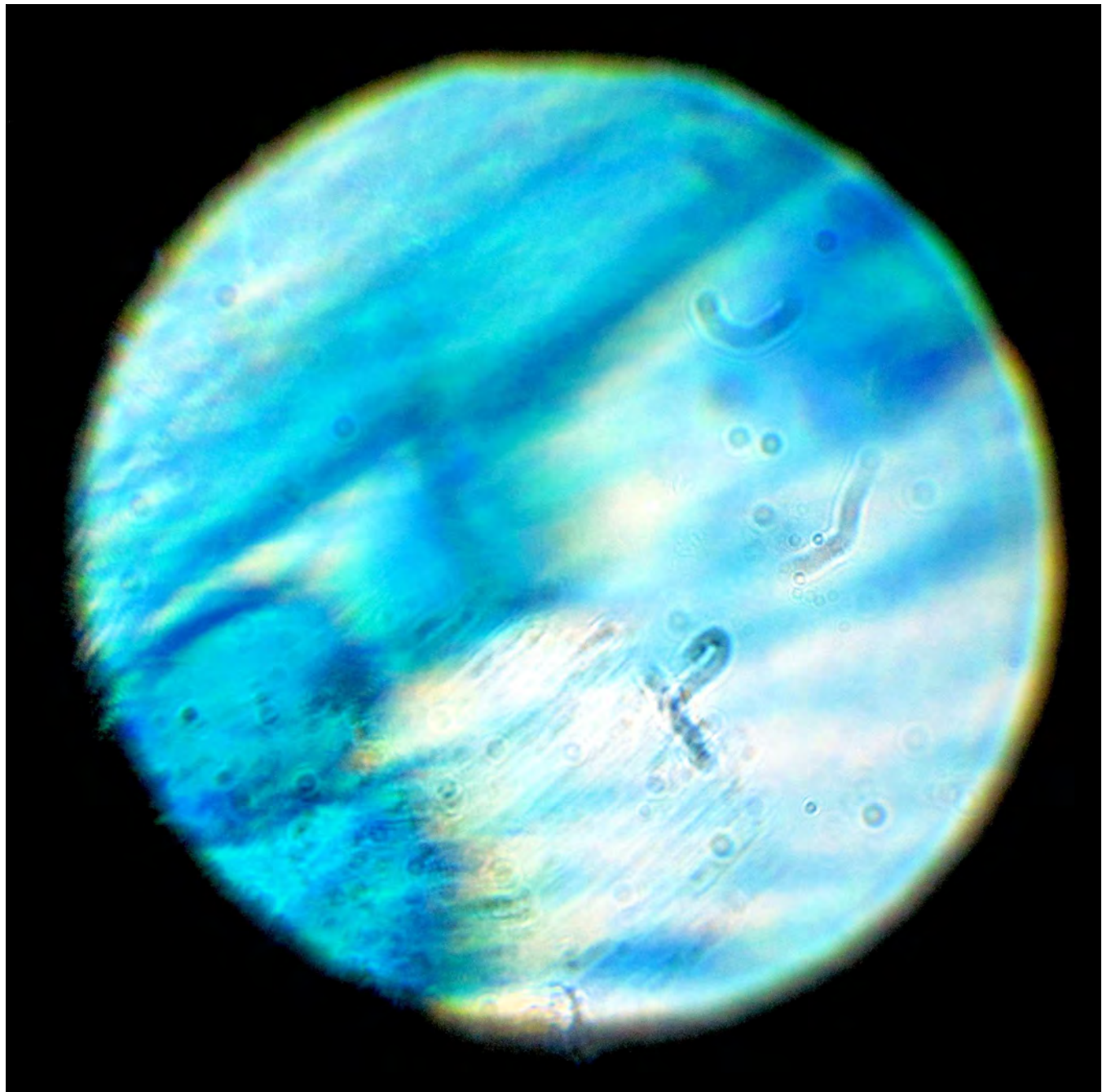


no reason flowers

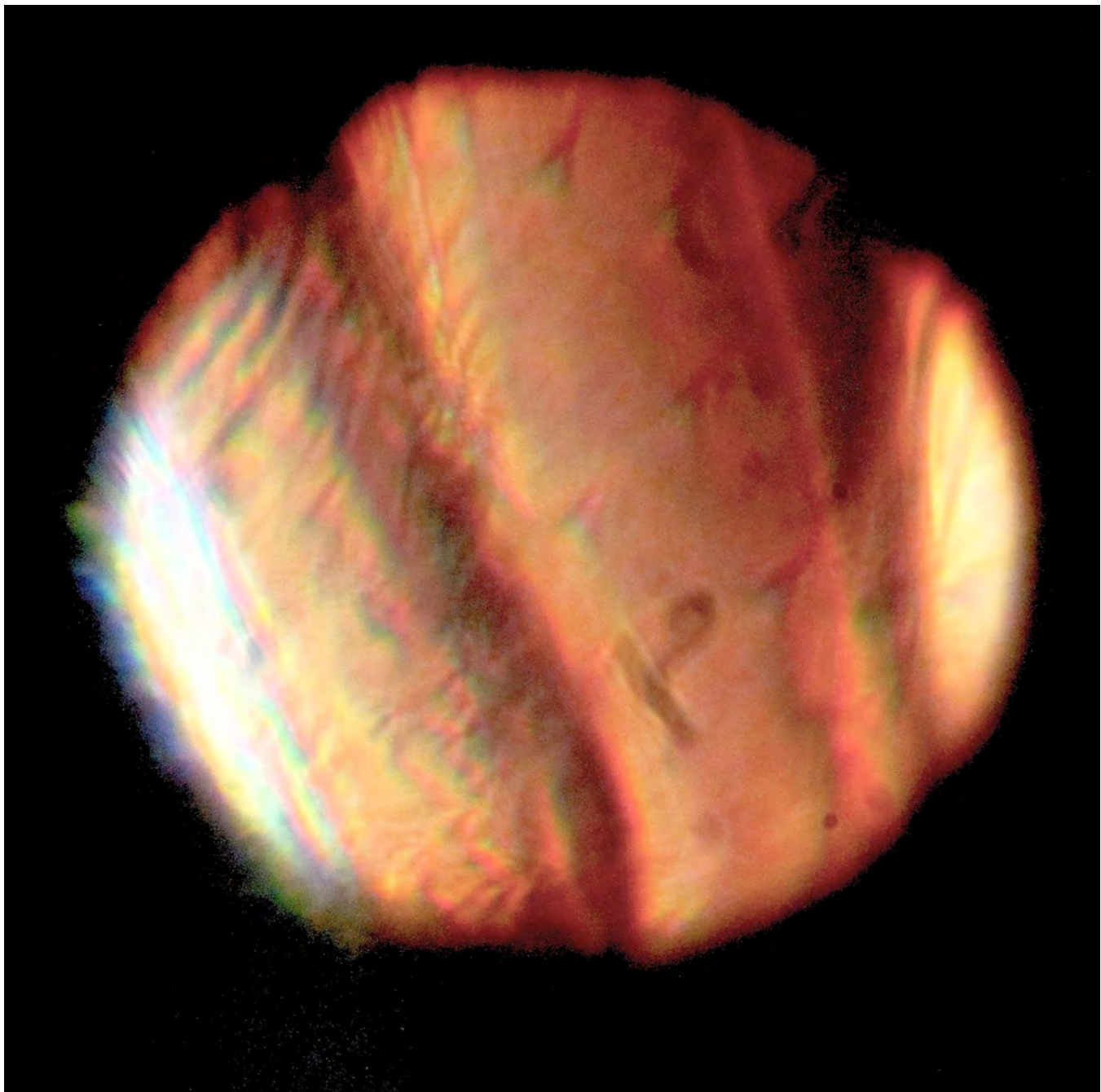




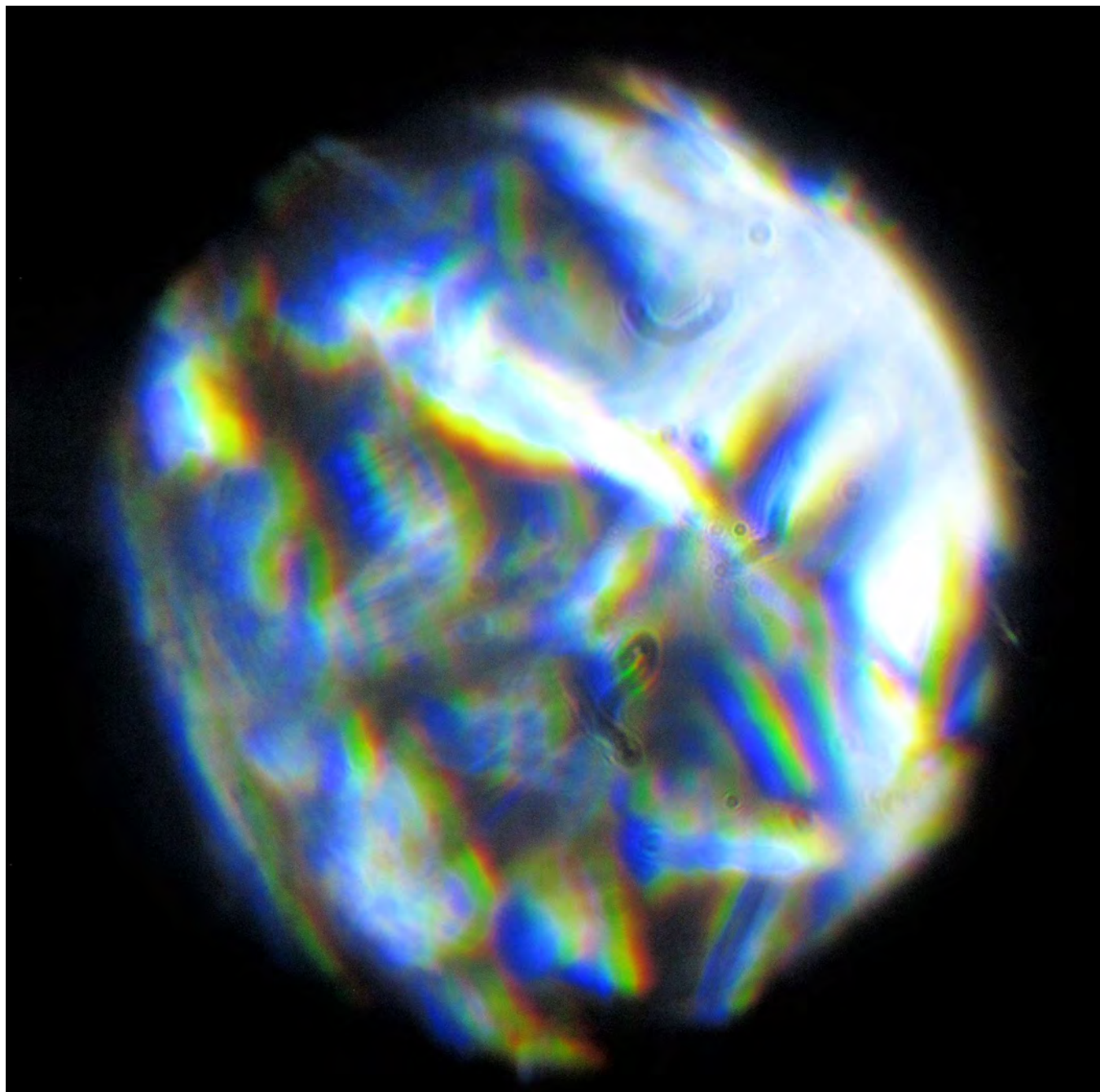
blood from a person i don't know



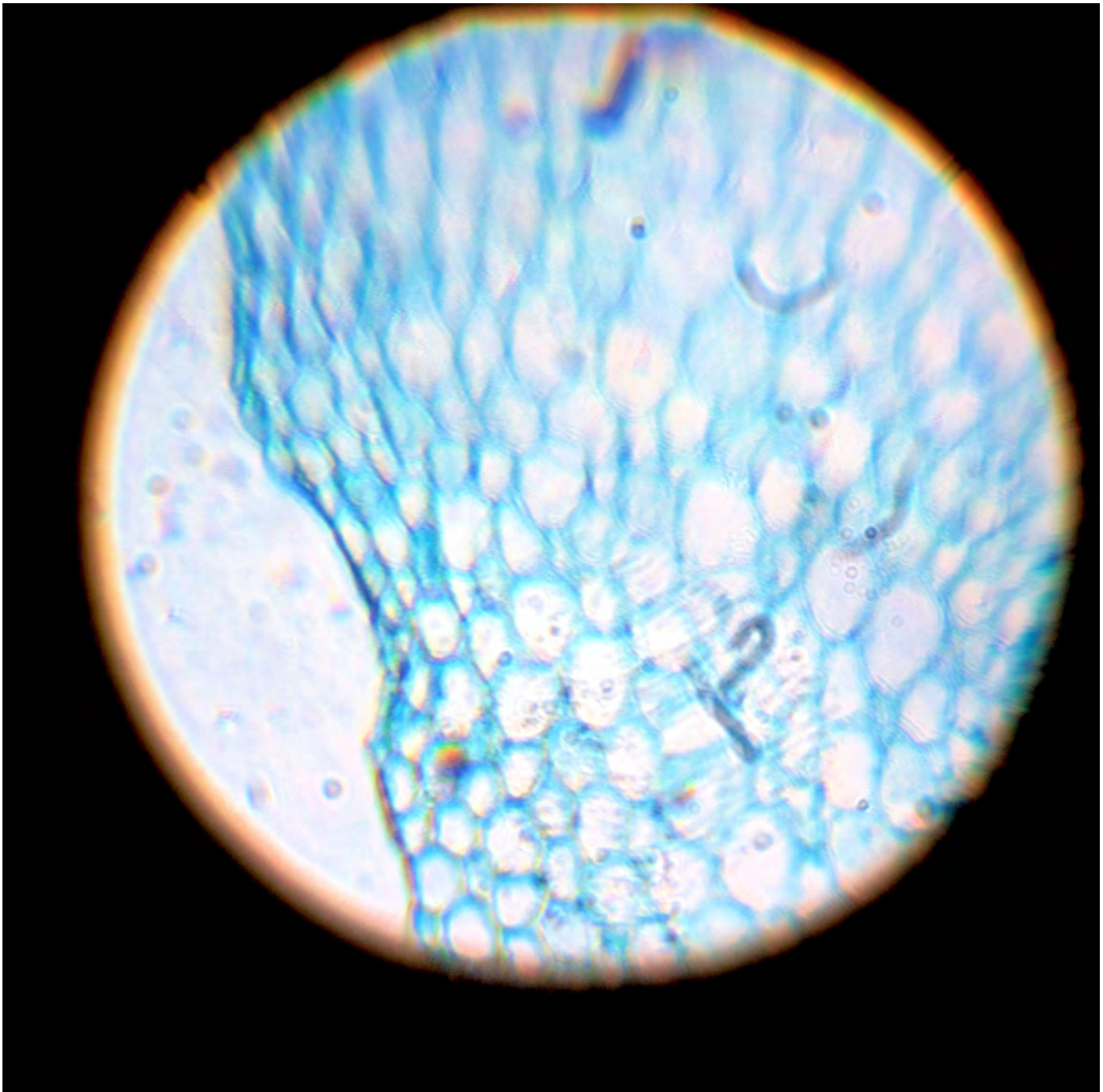
i was thinking about something else



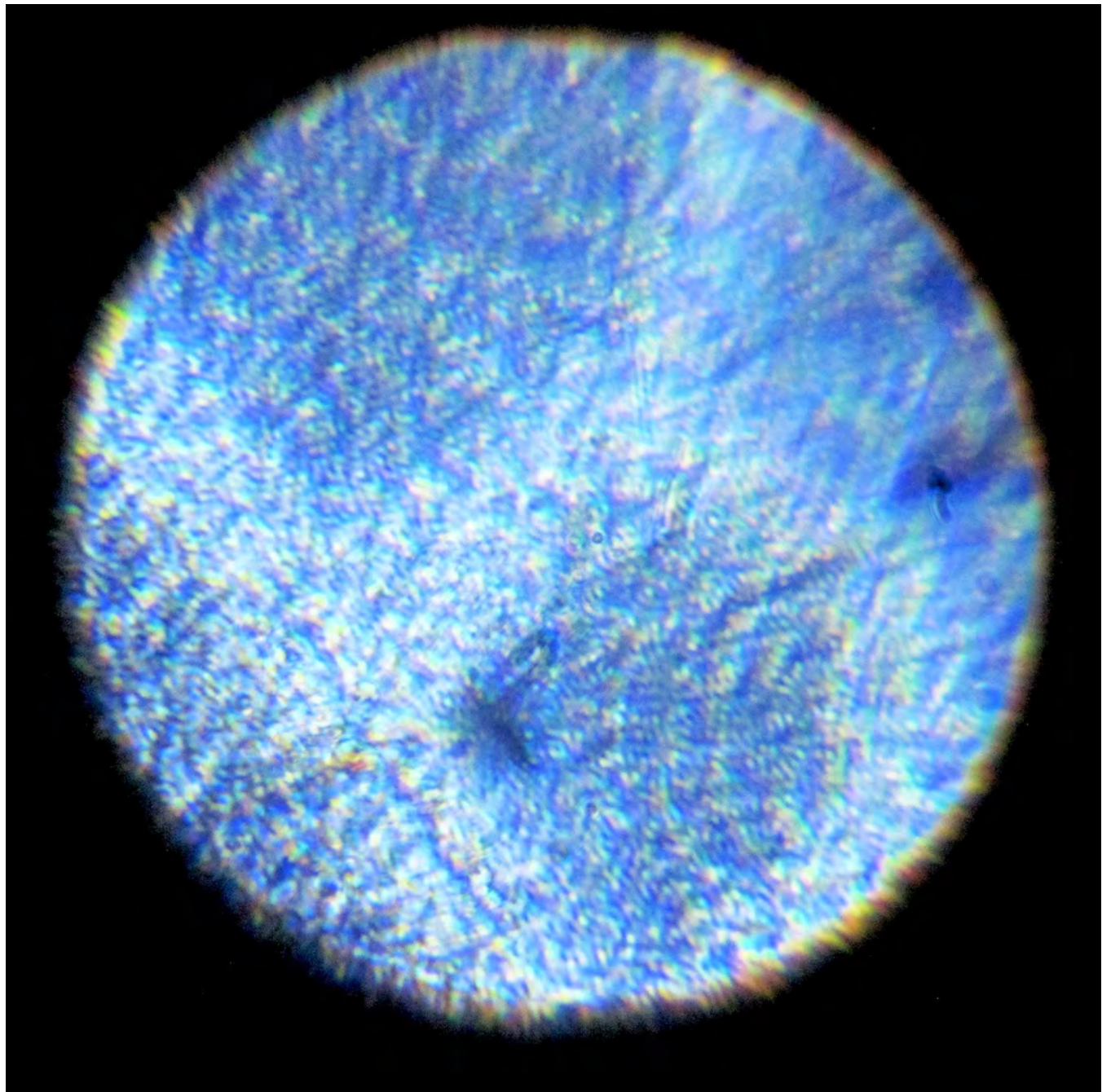
bee mouth
(alternate perspective)



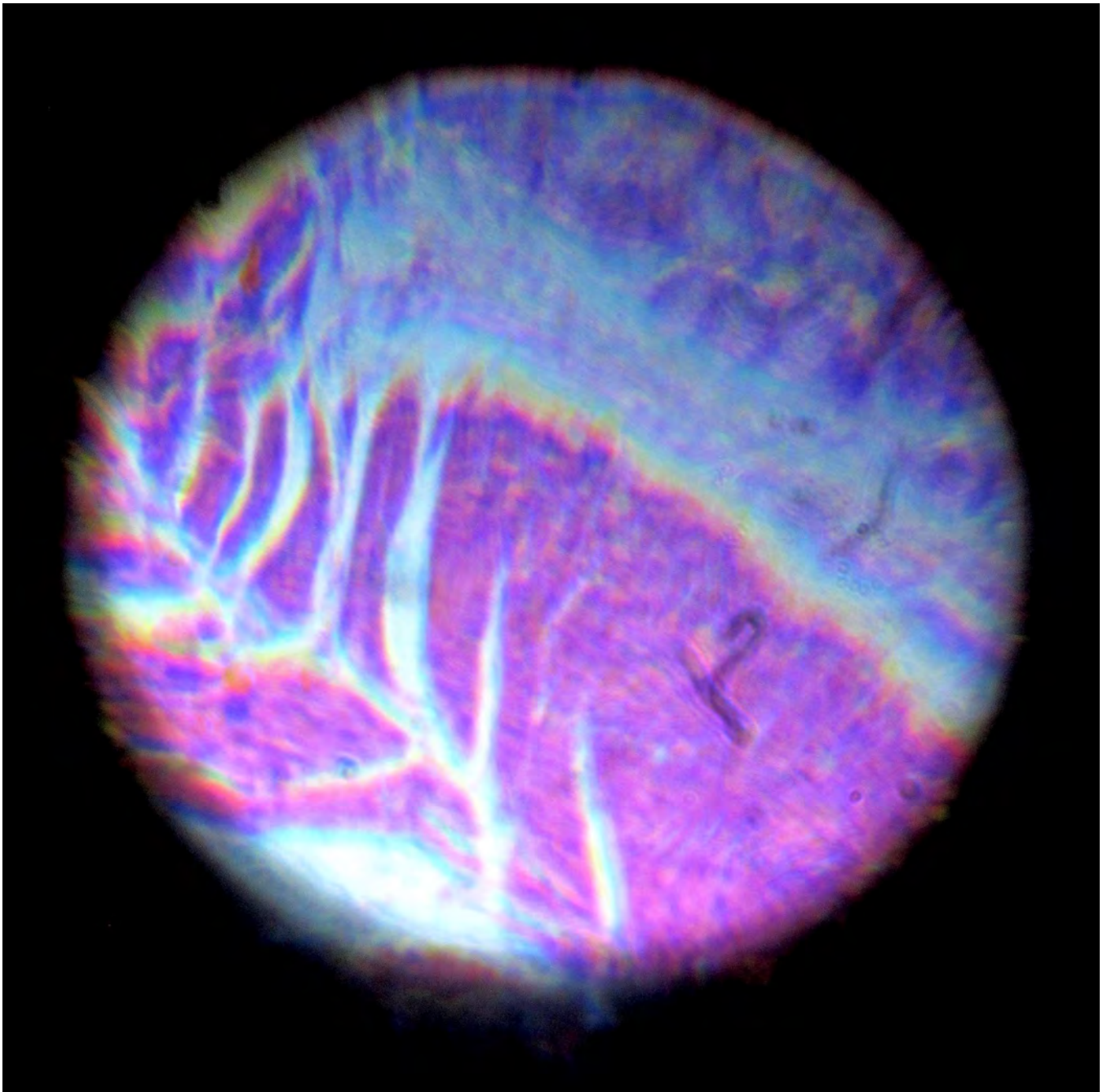
*to make the honey for ancient funerals
(bee leg)*



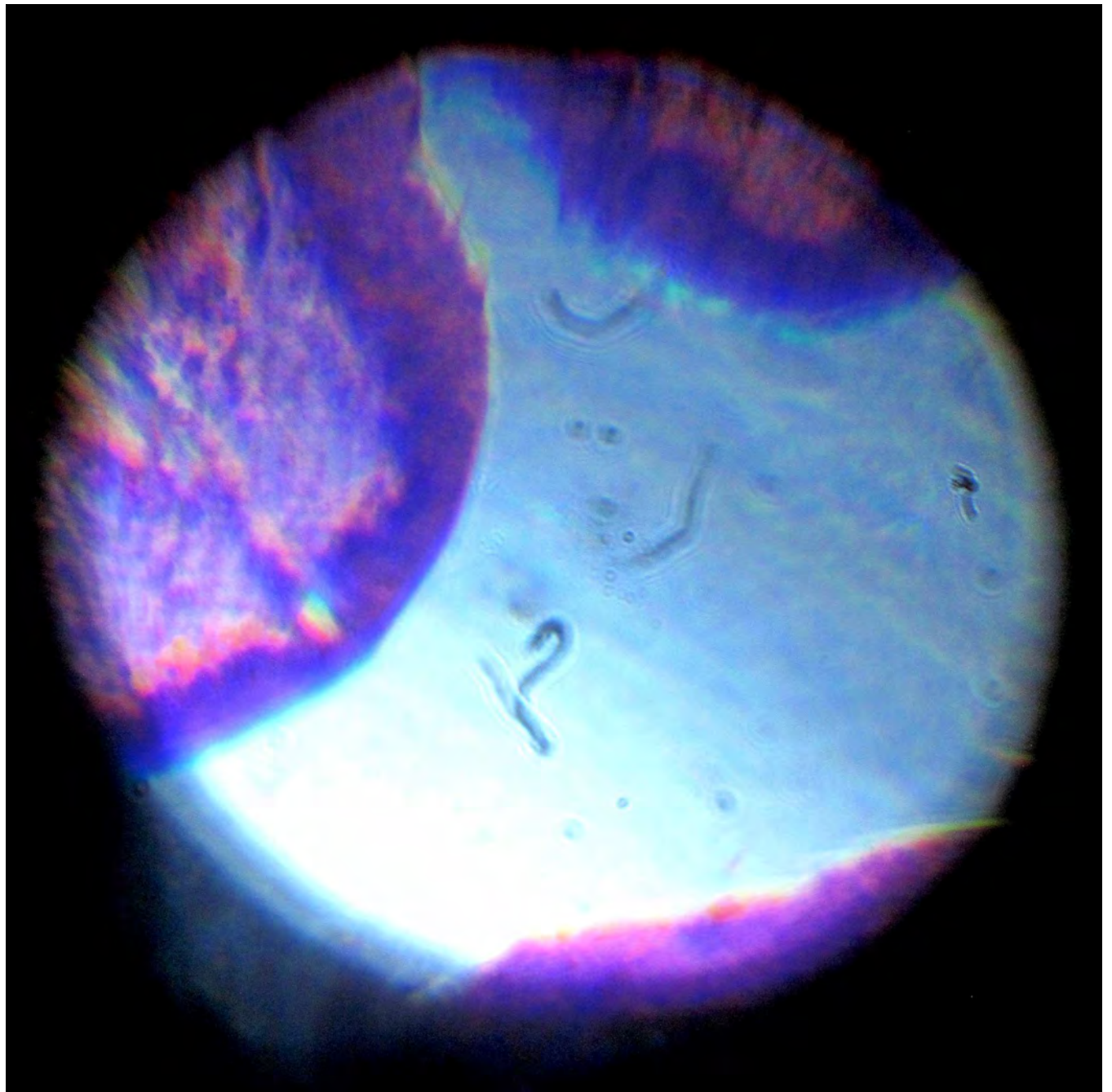
*to see a sunflower in a dream
(stem)*



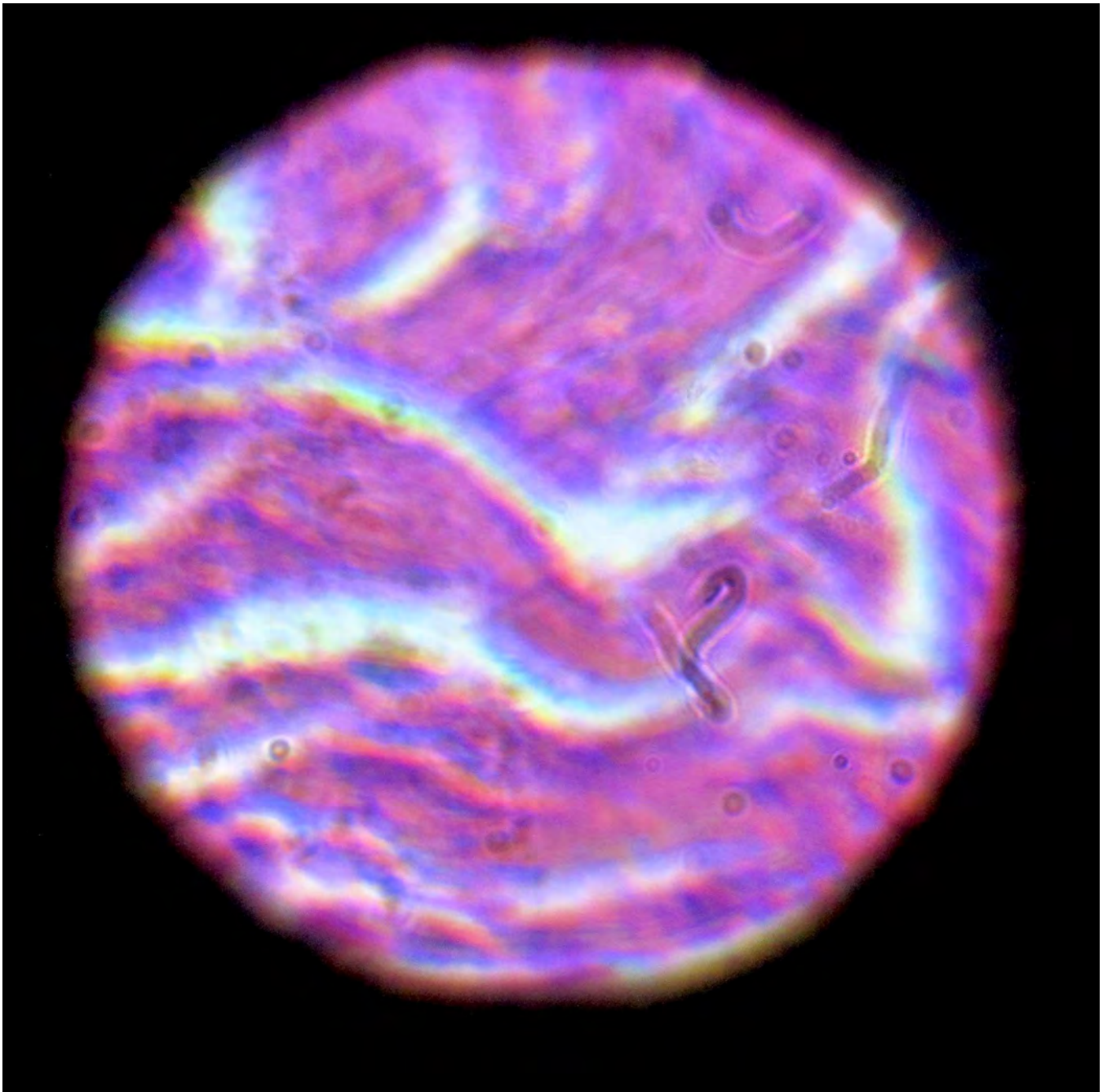
the letter 'B'



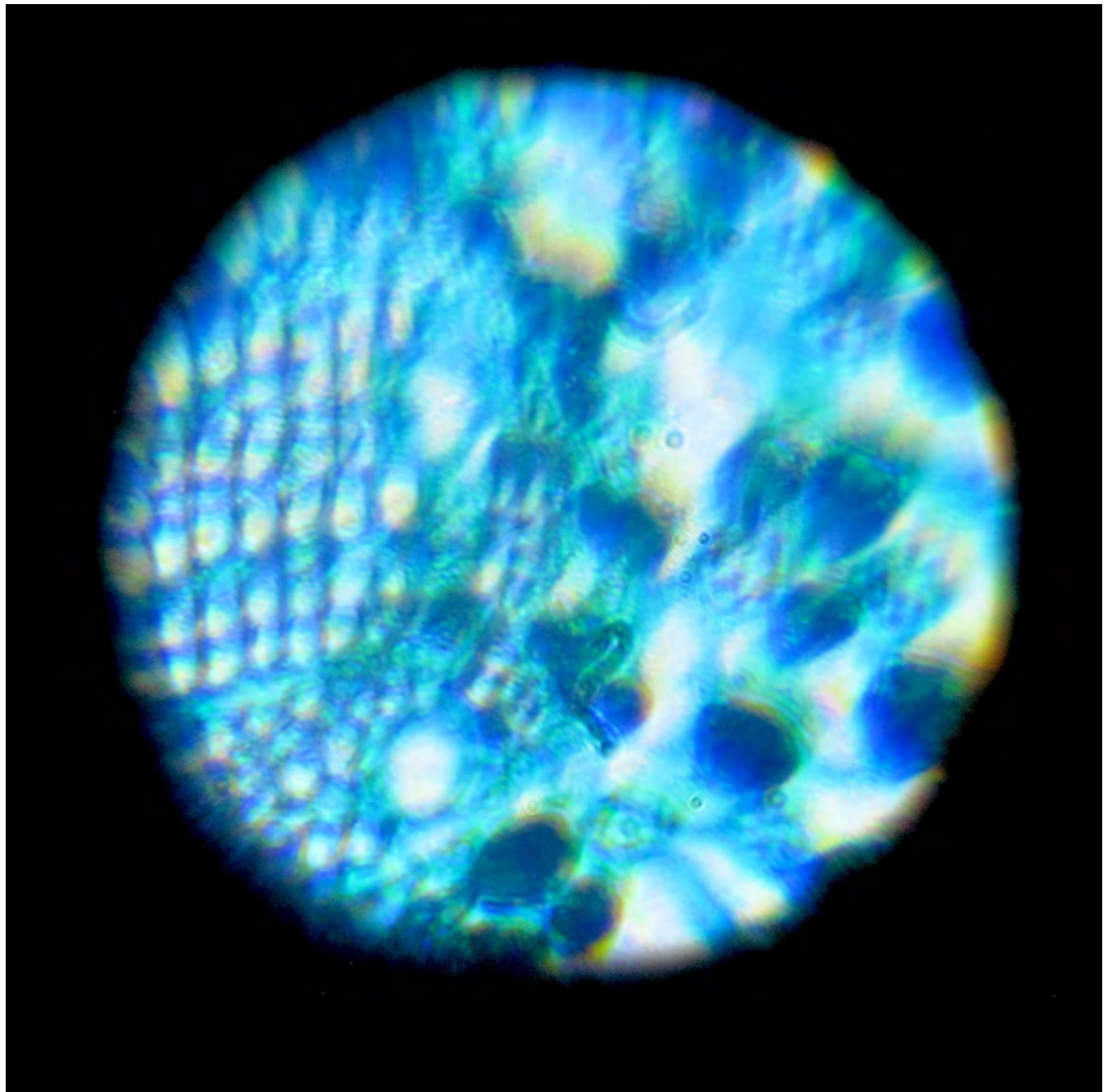
esophagus
(close)



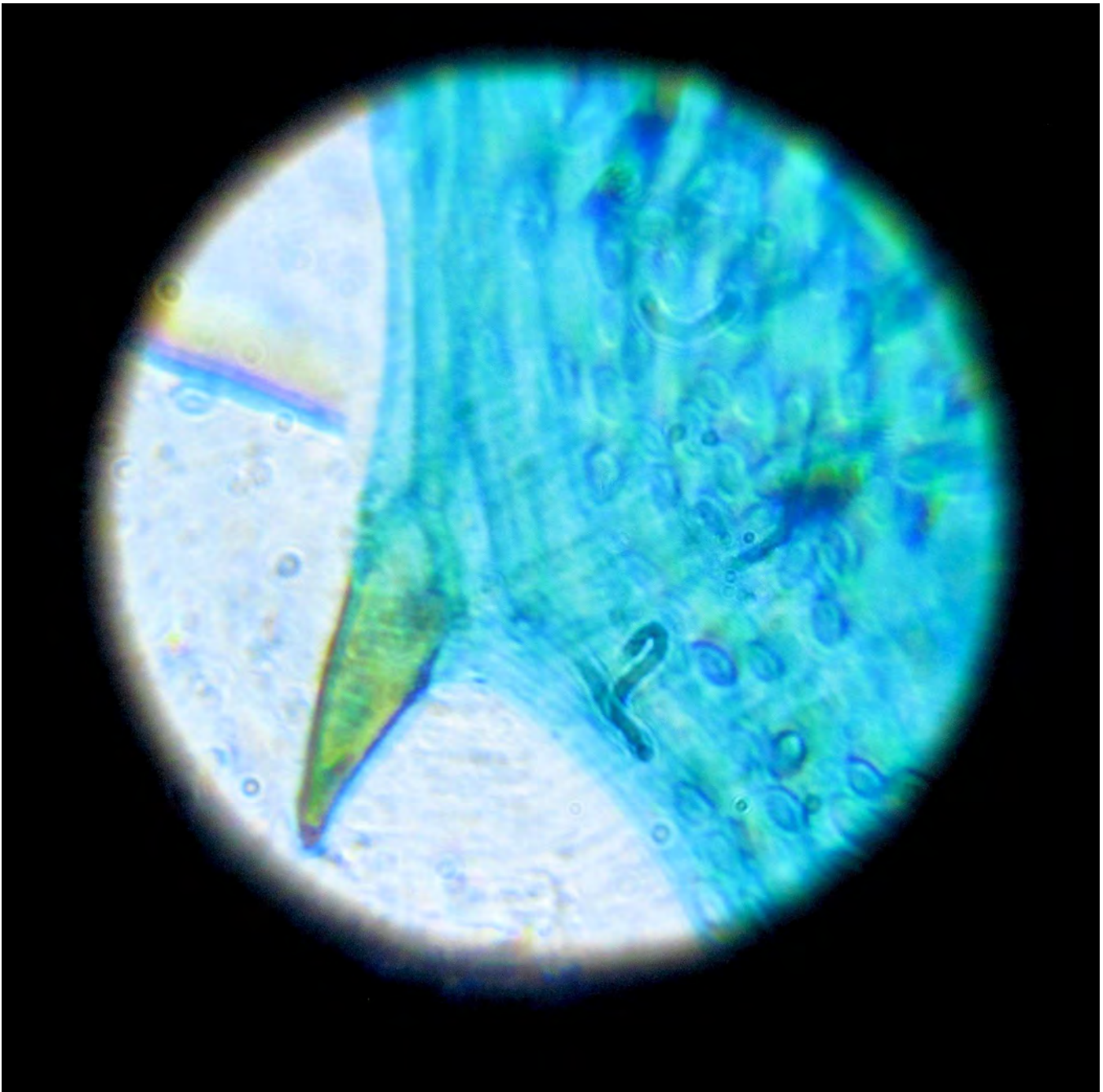
esophagus
(closer)



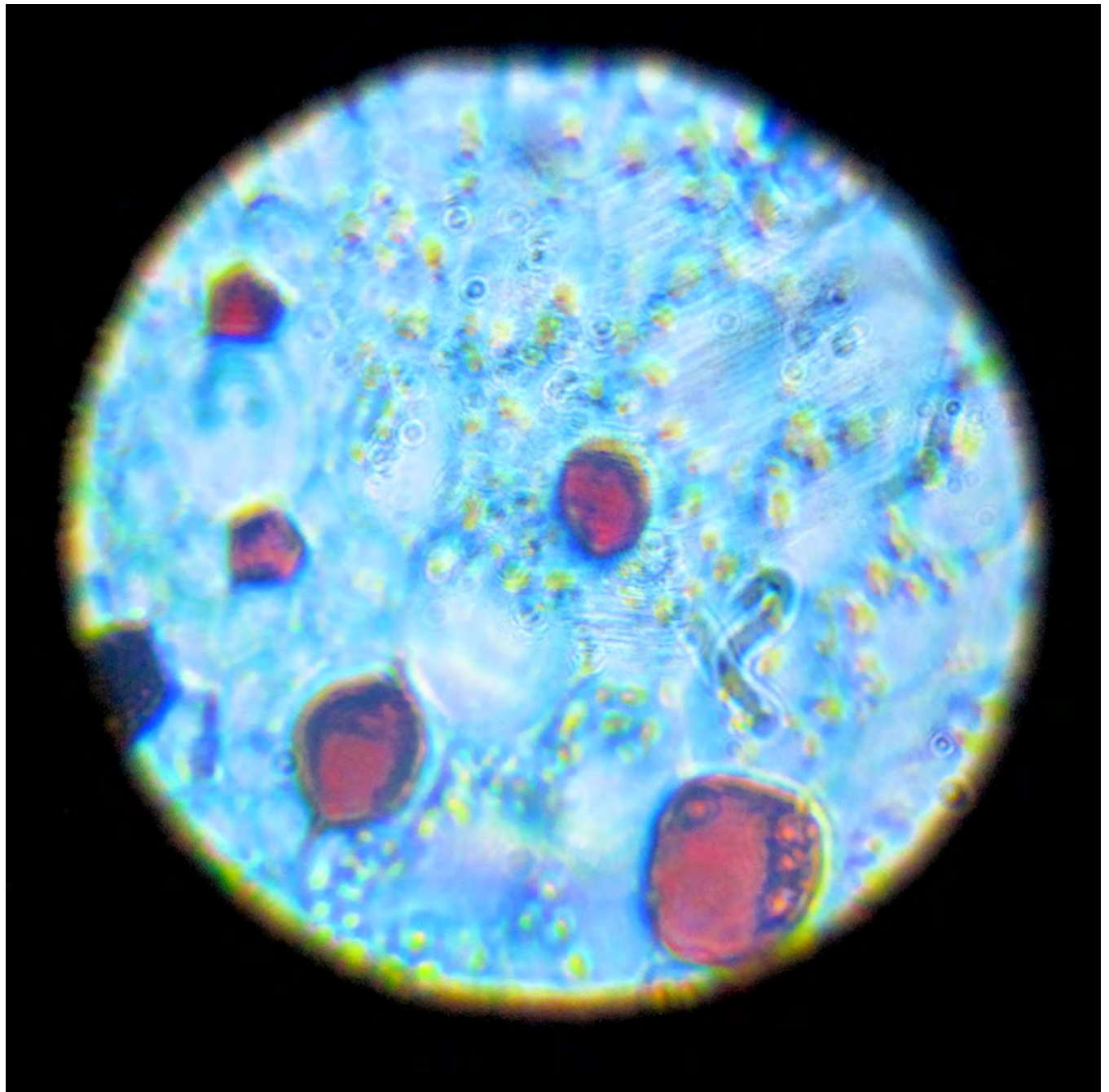
esophagus
(too close)



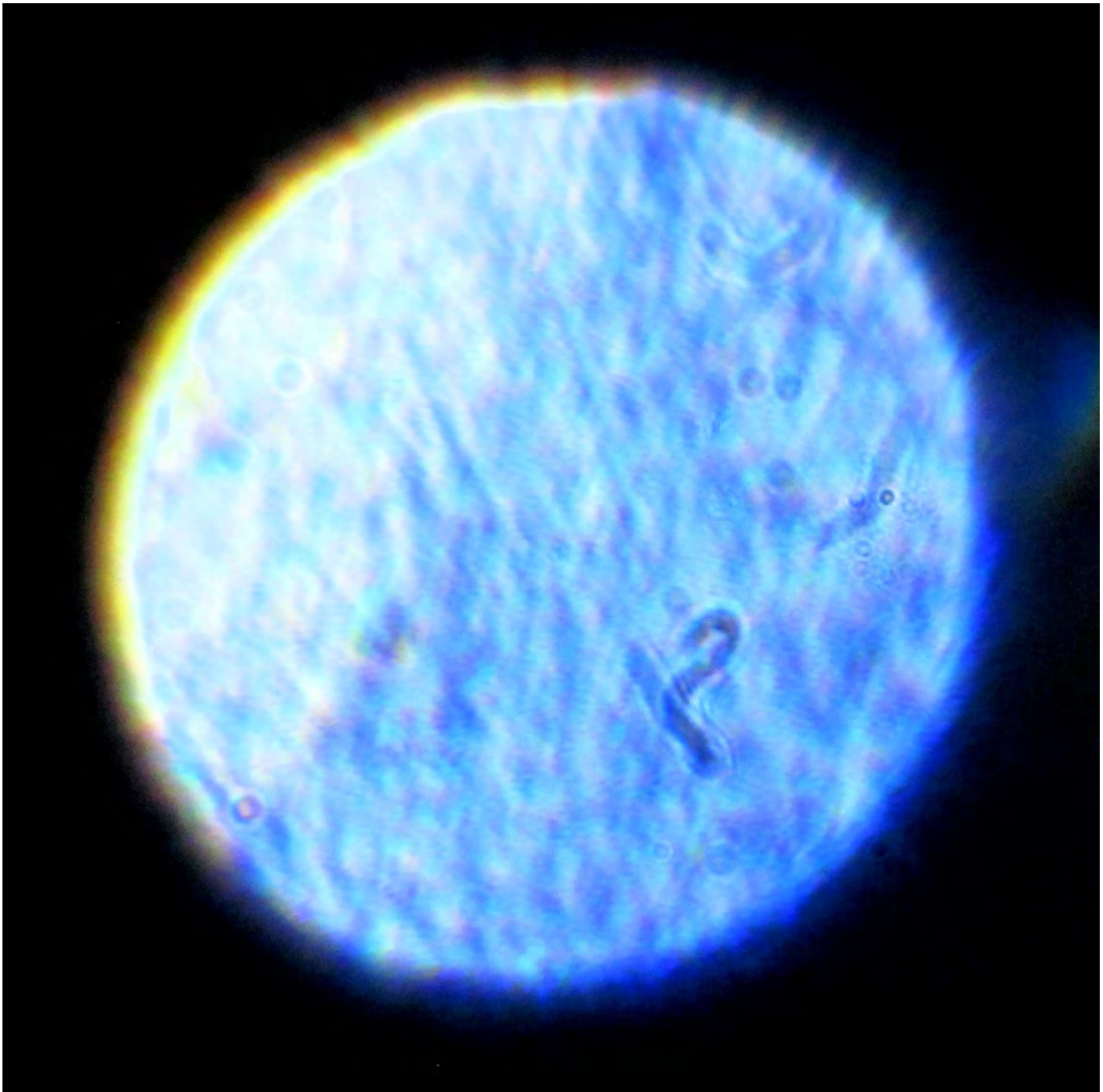
christmas party organisms
(pine stem)



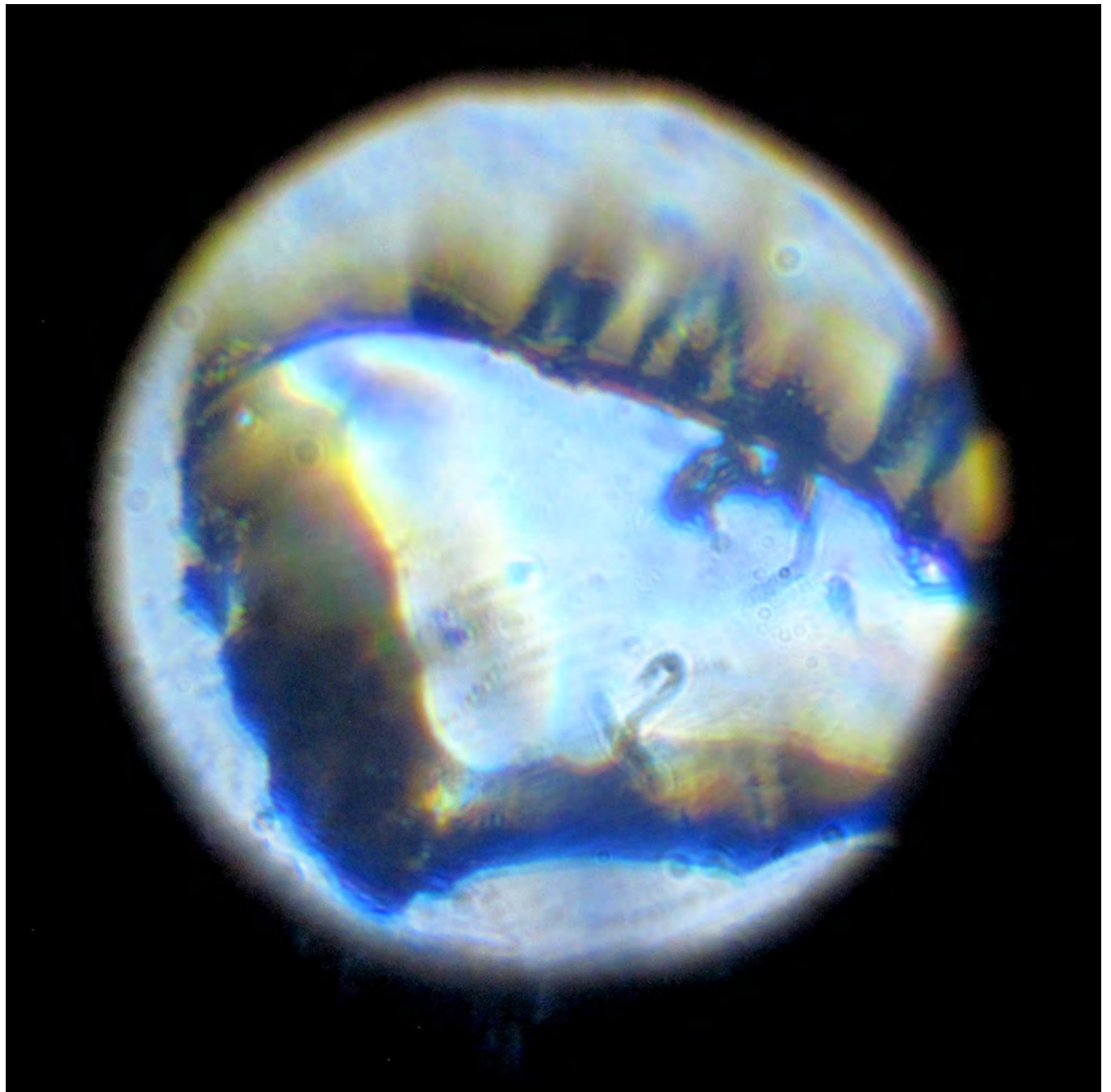
adapted to water
(leaf)



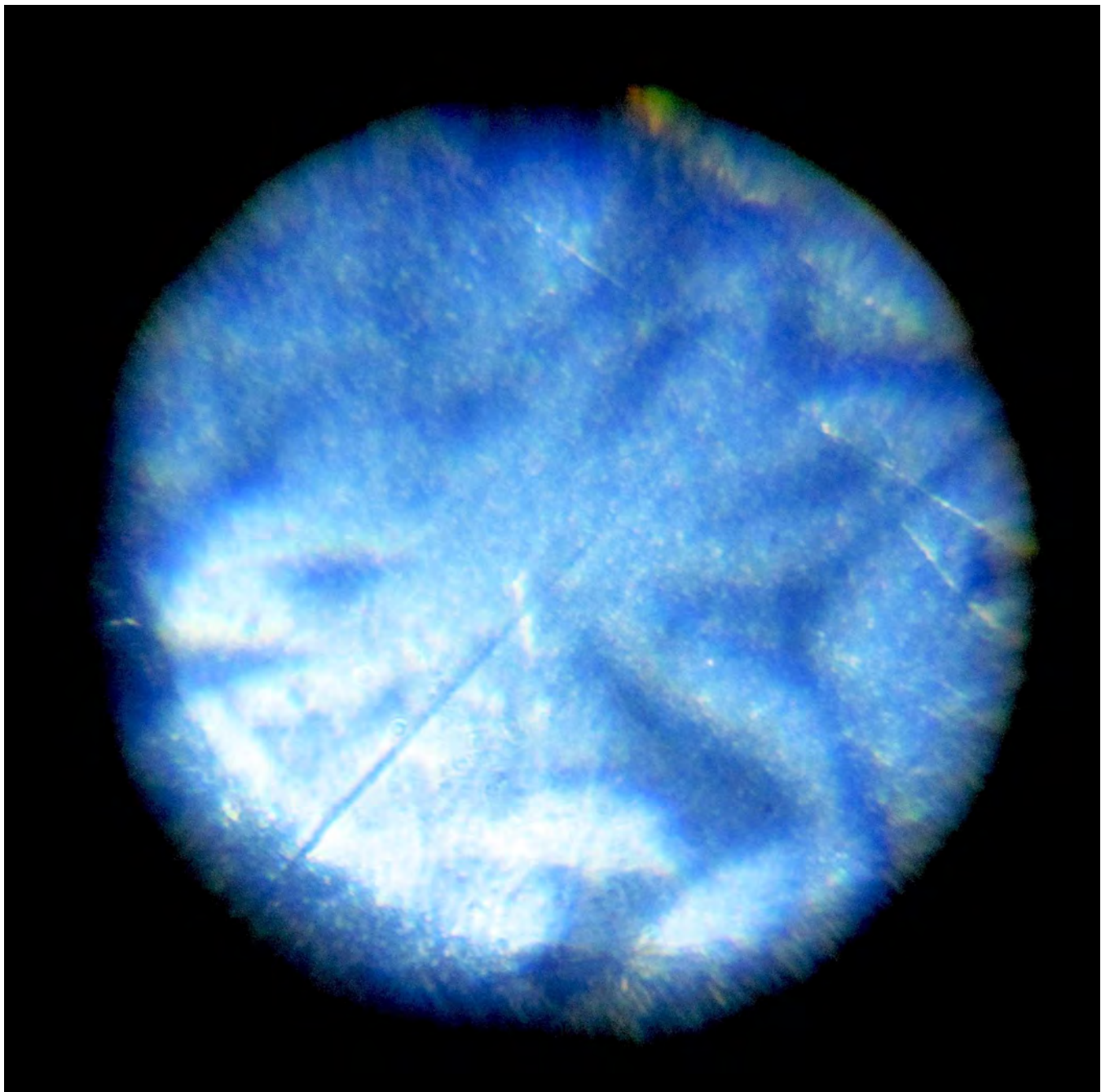
*water lily stem
(rebirth)*



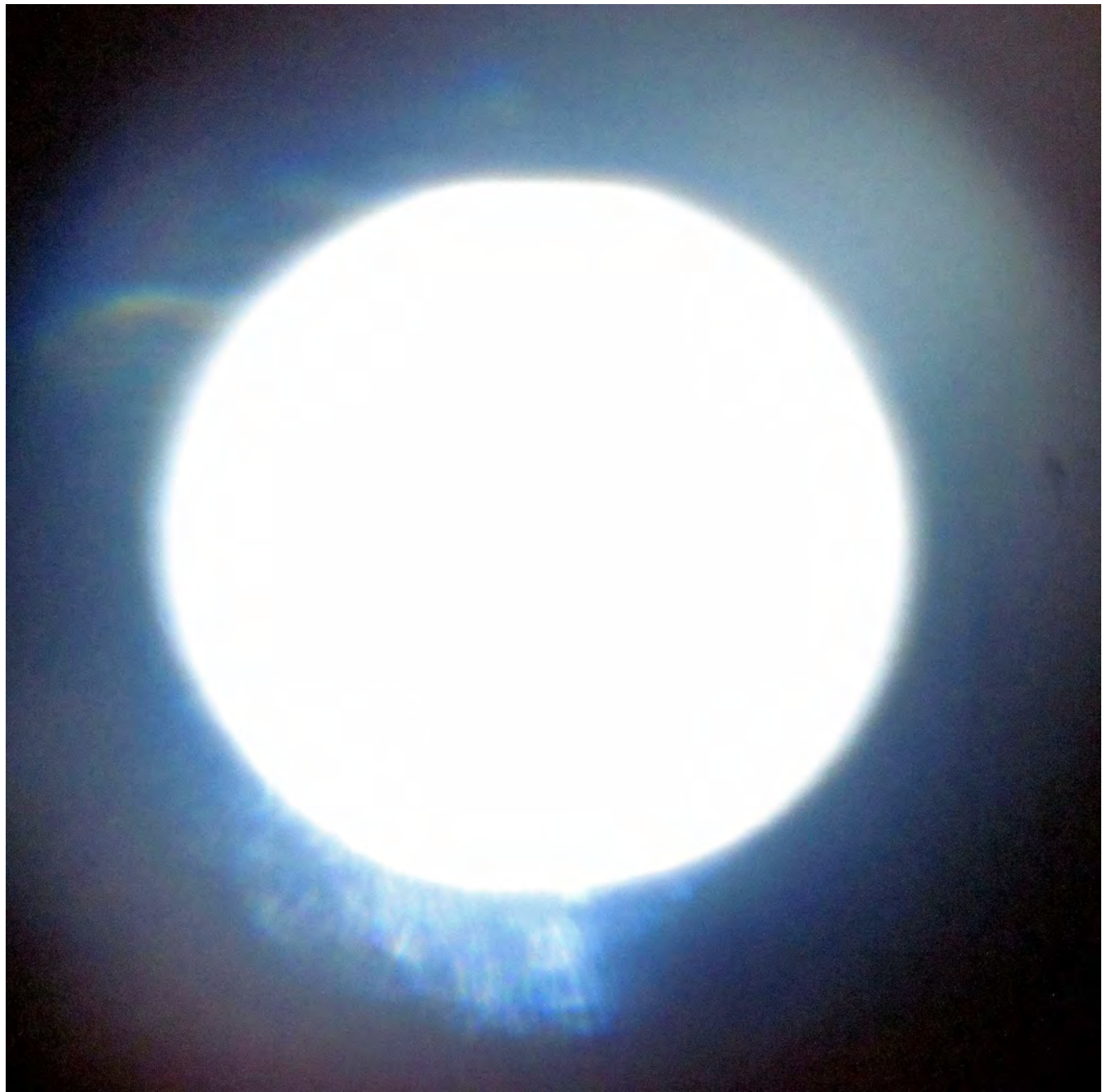
nerve carrying impulses to the brain



*a thing i don't understand
(hole)*



found negative



no one there?

foreign bodies
(self-portrait)



my left ear

my tongue (interior mouth view)



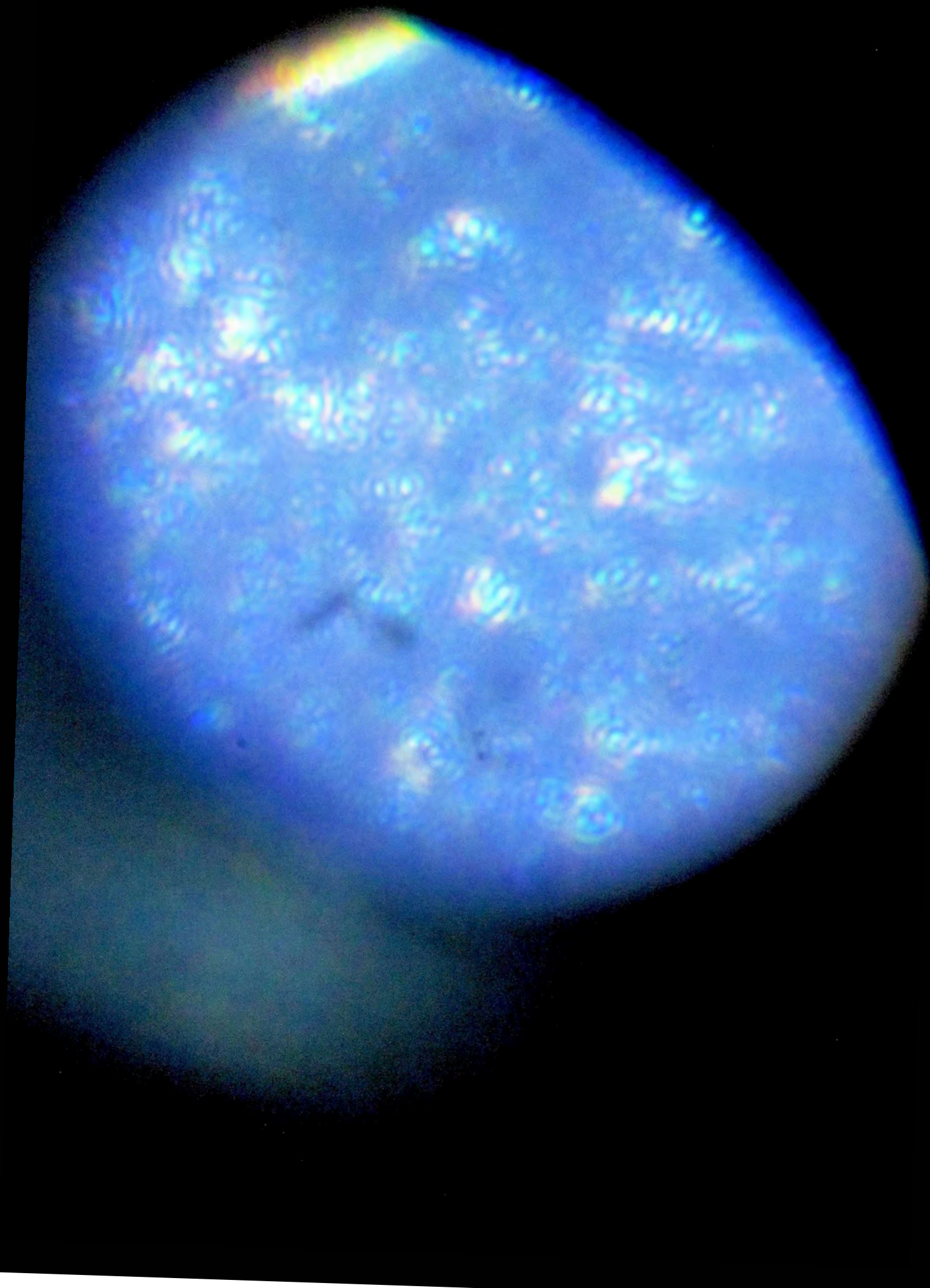
my right ear

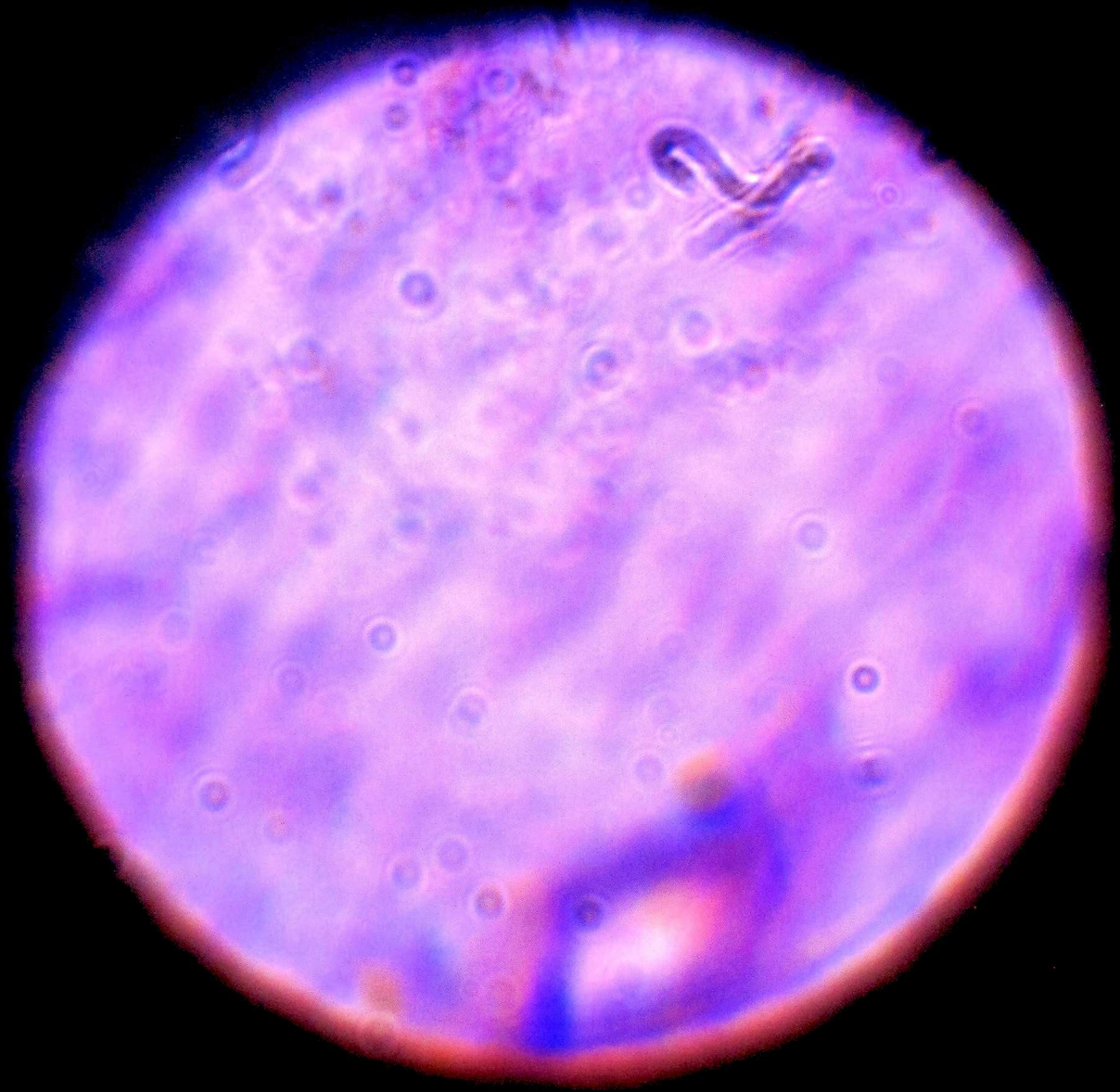




my hand

*celestial body
and
connective tissue*





i wanted to study the substance that makes up human life to see the invisible world of entities and the details of existence we are not able to typically see. partly out of fear and partly out of curiosity. my dad died recently, and the metastasized cancer on his neck became the site for me where an invisible world took on a concrete form. this project is an investigation attempting to give invisible and overlooked entities recognition. the process of searching through a microscope over and over for something unknown - for something i probably would not find - became meditative. it became something easy but remarkable to rest on. it felt somehow personal and intimate.

ultimately, i am interested in the alternatives to being physically 'here'.

this project is also an endeavor into self portraiture.



