

Ellen Ann Gallup
www.ellenanngallup.com

My work reflects a dreamlike, fantastical way of seeing the magic of the natural world, in both familiar and exotic locales. Whether I'm in my own backyard exploring or am lucky enough to be doing something more outlandish like snorkeling in Indonesia, my experiences observing flora and fauna can make me feel like I'm living in Technicolor because the reality of what nature gives us is so beautiful. To me, the concept of place is intertwined with memory. As these experiences transition from the present into past, they blossom into daydreams that become both exaggerated in my awe, and start to blur into domestic life. Even the materials and techniques I use match this idea of place. They serve as evidence of the contexts in which my life exists: shapes cut from my tissue box, an empty pill pack used as a spray paint stencil, my nail polish used like enamel paint, or imagery cut from my garden magazines. Using trash as art media touches on consumption, the disposable, and human destruction of our natural world. In depicting these dreamlike landscapes, I'm also suggesting that this incredible natural world may be just a memory if humanity continues to treat nature with such blatant disregard.