

Over time and without a physical presence, past experiences become corrupted and altered in a person's memory. Details fade, perspectives shift, turns of phrase and written text swap in and out, but these spaces are still mentally preoccupying despite their state of flux. Memory is not a tape being played but a new construction. Cardinal facts are woven with personal interpretation, misattributed details, generalizations, and filtered through present day biases and events following the moment in question. What persists, what is added, and what is left behind?

Hyman's recent works are documentations of transient scenes from their Baptist childhood reimagined in a southern queer context.