

The Little Black Book is a piece about the discomfort female anger often brings people. In this piece the viewer is invited to reach into the piece in order to look through the artist's private journal containing entries of anger and rage. However, due to the nature of the box the viewer must take the risk of getting wounded by the sharp elements of the box or even by the actual contents. The audience is welcome to engage but only at their own risk. Next to the reliquary containing the journal is a bowl and water, offering the viewer the chance to wash their hands of the artist's anger and pain once they are done viewing it. We are a culture that discourages the expression of female rage unless it is at arms length or entertainment. The piece questions the viewers relationship with participating in another's emotional turmoil and whether or not the experience should or does create a sense of obligation.