My family moved eight times before settling when I was in first grade. I don't live in the place where I grew up and I probably won't live there again. I do not have a strong connection to that place. Since I left, each new place in which I live feels quite foreign to me. The people in these new places seem strange; they have odd habits, histories, convictions, political views, senses of style, opinions, foods, etc. I am not familiar with these people or the reasons why they do, think, and say what they do. They fascinate me; I can't help watching them. They perform curious rituals that appear to make complete sense to themselves and each other but about which I can only imagine.

I create fictions in my head about these people and their lives. These stories are based on disparate fragments of the lives I am exposed to throughout the day. I fill the gaps between these fragments with details of my own. I want to peer into the places that these people dwell and examine the things that they own, but from a distance that allows me to retain a degree of anonymity. I am interested in the ways in which the details of a person's space can affect how an image of their identity is created.

I build architectural installations that contain a series of plausible private places. Viewers are placed in a room that appears to simply display a group of flat pictures. Yet they find themselves in a three-dimensional environment with which they may directly interact. In this room I combine two-dimensional pictures of architectural spaces with the three-dimensional elements that comprise the architecture of the installation. The separation between the architectural imagery and the physical architecture of the room is purposefully made unclear.

There is a voyeuristic quality to this work. Viewers are made aware of the fact that they are peering into a bit of someone else's life, into which they may infuse moments from their own histories. By interacting with the work in this way the viewer is free to examine the contents of the rooms and then lead the story in a direction that is informed by personal experience. Each person who enters the room performs the roles of both the viewer and the author. This is a place where memories, fictions, truths, and fantasies are allowed to intermingle.