

BREAKING BARRIERS



THROUGH OUR LENS

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BREAKING BARRIERS 2022



INTRODUCTION

Through Our Lens is an exhibition of forty-seven photographs created by sixteen military veterans and their families who participated in the 2022 *Breaking Barriers* photography workshops. For the first time we offered two workshops, both led by artist Selina Román and assisted by artist Christian Cortés. The beginning workshop, *Seeing Like a Camera, Working Like an Artist*, focused on close looking and “seeing like an artist” while the advanced workshop, *Out of the Box—New Ways of Seeing and Making Photographs*, went a step further and focused on creating photographs that give the viewer pause and offer new ways of seeing, understanding, and expression. *Through Our Lens* is a curated selection of photographs from both workshops that express notions of seeing through personal interpretations. Both workshops were conducted virtually, and each artist created images with their own cellphone cameras. These original and inventive images tell stories about place, express ideas, and convey experiences perceived through the personal perspective of each artist. *Through Our Lens* presents these intimate and individual voices to both the local and larger civilian and veteran communities.

Veterans face many challenges related to war and deployment. As a result of their service, many veterans cope with physical and often invisible conditions, which affect not only service members but also their spouses, children, extended families, and friends. Civilian life can also pose challenges to veterans returning home or newly retired. It can be difficult to find words to articulate these hidden conditions and express internal thoughts and feelings which escape everyday language. *Breaking Barriers* offers participants an opportunity to communicate visually and develop an individual voice through artmaking.

I would like to thank the sixteen photographers represented in this catalogue for their bravery in service but also for their bravery in undertaking a new creative endeavor. I deeply admire their courage to move outside of their talents and undertake something new. It is nothing short of heroic to plunge into the art

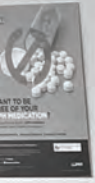
world, and to learn a visual language while being both behind and sometimes in front of the lens. We thank them for their dedication and for sharing parts of their selves with us, the viewers.

I would also like to thank the USFCAM team who worked diligently to make this catalogue and *Through Our Lens* a reality. Thank you to Randall West, the Deputy Director of USFCAM, for his guidance and support. To Selina Román and Christian Cortés for their expertise and artistic visions by which they led the participants to shatter their own glass ceilings. To Don Fuller and Martha de la Cruz, CAM’s media team for all their graphic genius in creating the program’s publicity, social media, and most of all, this catalog. To Eric Jonas, Alejandro Gomez, and Sarah Hughes for their framing and installation expertise. To Amy Allison, Ana Vidal, and Hanna Weber who were enthusiastic and diligent partners, and allies to all the participants. To our community partner The James A. Haley Veterans Hospital, specifically Merrilee Jorn who will exhibit *Through Our Lens* at the hospital in 2023. To Dr. Steven Wilson, who helped us improve the program by writing and administrating a program assessment. To Wally Wilson, the Director of USF School of Art and Art History and Forrest MacDonald for their printing collaboration. I would also like to thank the USF Office of Veterans Success for their continuing support; specifically, Dr. Wayne Taylor, Director; Renee Amboy-Biller, Associate Director; and Dennis Mont’Ros, Care Coordinator.

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LESLIE ELSASSER

Curator of Education
USF Contemporary Art Museum



USE OF SMART PHONES, IPADS, ETC.
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LOOKING INWARD, SEEING CLEARER

Photography's potential to be a document, but also be a complete fiction, has fascinated me about the medium for as long as I can remember. In my own artistic practice, I oscillate between working in the studio with staged scenes to exploring the "real world" and documenting what I see. Some of my work even muddles the two. In this year's iteration of *Breaking Barriers* I encouraged the participants to keep mining their histories and experiences to create work that was meaningful to them. In each class, participants' images were considered and spanned the spectrum of approaches — from humorous to serious to heartfelt. No matter the approach, the images always feel personal.

Manfredo Bobadilla's cat, Mooshu Bear, inspired him to create a series of images of his beloved companion. Amanda Dodd, who spent time on a farm, documented a local horse breeder in a set of beautifully lit photographs. Mikko Maki explores the battles he has waged with his health using projections of brain scans and other medical imagery overlaid in staged self-portraits. RaeAnne Swanson created a touching suite of black and white images documenting the daily activities of a veteran.

A majority of people own smartphones, and in turn, powerful cameras. Everyone can take a picture but not everyone can make a picture. This year's *Breaking Barriers* participants used their smartphone cameras to their full potential and then some. As I printed the 47 images for the exhibition this year, I was bowled over, yet again, by the work that these artists created. Of course I saw the images during the summer sessions; however, holding the prints in my hands turned into a sacred experience — an idea materialized. At first these images were bits of data, stored on a small device or in a "cloud". Now they are tangible artworks occupying space in the world. I am beyond proud of these artists and I am thrilled to share their work with you. I know these images will move you as much as they have moved me.

SELINA ROMÁN

Artist and *Breaking Barriers* Instructor





ABOUT

Breaking Barriers has been a wonderful collaborative experience. The workshop sessions allowed us to explore an array of photographic concepts and techniques with all the veteran participants. They were challenged every week with new concepts and techniques, and they always surprised us with their results. The results of these explorations were incredibly satisfying. It was a privilege and a delight to share ideas and critiques with everyone. The level of growth during this short workshop period was impressive. I always leave *Breaking Barriers* inspired and ready to make artwork.

The image that I shared in this catalog is a direct result of the inspiration and challenges that we presented during the summer workshops. This image was captured using a cellphone, a portable inconspicuous tool. All the edits and post-production were limited to the capabilities of the phone.

In my artwork, I explore the hypersexuality of masculinity in queer culture and I seek subjects that could trigger mischievous thoughts. Composing multiple images together I expect to sexualize things and objects that typically have no gender or are not thought of as naturally sexual. I add some of the hypersexual qualities of queerness found throughout queer history like leather fetishes, hair, rounded voluptuous curves, shine, latex, and bondage. My experience as an artist has been enriched by many of my students and the artists that surround me. I am very grateful for this experience.

CHRISTIAN CORTÉS

Artist and *Breaking Barriers* Instructor





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BEGINNING

SECTION A



JARRETT GAFFORD

★ US AIR FORCE





DAWN S. HARGRETT

★ US NAVY // US AIR FORCE RESERVE

A House verses A Home

There are so many beautiful houses I pass by and wonder; "is it a house, or a home?" The lights are on, furniture sits on the porch, the lawn is perfectly manicured and people go in and out.

However, I wonder, no, I hope, the houses are homes that have good cooked meals, fun family gatherings and much laughter. I hope their homes are filled with the abundance of peace, love and joy. I hope they will keep the lights on.

DAWN S. HARGRETT

US NAVY // US AIR FORCE RESERVE





REBEKKA HUNEKE

★ DAUGHTER OF US AIR FORCE VETERAN FATHER

Rebound

While this image was originally just an exercise in perspective, the meaning behind the image has evolved over the course of the last few months. When I began teaching I found that my mental health quickly took a back seat. After months of daily 13-hour days, endless weekends of grading, and contracting more illnesses in that time than I had experienced in the last few years (including covid), I found myself dissociating in class, and at home. I found myself arriving to the school without realizing I had ever even left my house. The days blurred together and even lesson planning seemed like an impossible task. No matter how hard or long I worked, I could NEVER catch up. Getting up and getting dressed in the morning was overwhelming. I realized I needed to make more time for literally anything else in my life. I had been neglecting my family, my pets, my garden, and most importantly myself.

Rebound has become an image that represents a practice in more than one way. Not only is it a practice in skill, but also a reminder to practice balance as best I can, and to practice the same self-love and compassion for myself that I teach to my teenage students every day. Take time for yourself, spend time outside. Do the things you love and share those with others, fill your OWN cup before you try to fill 200 others. For me, rebound came into fruition simply because I love mushrooms and origami. I hope they bring you the joy they brought me on that day. Its okay to enjoy the little things, just because. Do the things just because, you never know where they may lead.

REBEKKA HUNEKE

*DAUGHTER OF US AIR FORCE
VETERAN FATHER*





RAMONITA ROSA

★ US ARMY

A Sea of Nothing

These days, people don't stop and think about details. Our lives are busy, things happen fast, and we don't have time to stop and pay attention to details. We miss the curves in objects, the lines in faces made by years of experience, the color of skin, or the multitude of colors within water. I was this person until I became legally blind and lost my central vision. The ability to see details was forever gone and I was left with a circle of fog that cleared only when objects were two feet in front of me. This is when I realized how important details are. Without details, the comprehension of people, and of things is incomplete. I missed details and then I needed them. It was in the missing and needing that I began to see the world around me change.

A Sea of Nothing is all about details, yet there are not many to see. During a recent vacation, I was exploring our cruise ship docked in Jamaica. I was happy observing and taking pictures of everything. I noticed the hot tubs, and once vacated, decided it was the ideal moment to enjoy them. My husband was in one tub, I was in the other. I watched him soak, arms crossed behind his head.

He was relaxed and I asked, "what are you thinking about?" He replied "nothing." My mind exploded with thoughts; did he not see all of what I saw? I jumped out of my pool, grabbed my cellphone, and started photographing. The more images I took, the more I saw. We began talking about the flags and water below and yet, I doubt he paid attention to the details.

Sometimes I feel sad, that we take so many things for granted. We miss opportunities to enjoy the beauty our world offers. I tell my family and friends "that's so beautiful, and I bet through your eyes it's even more beautiful." In response, I get a smile or a nod, knowing they don't understand.

Photography has become my second pair of eyes. I can enlarge the pictures and see details overlooked by others. I am blessed because I can enjoy those details for myself.

RAMONITA ROSA

US ARMY





KIMBERLEE N. SMITH

★ US ARMY

Expression of Freedom

Standing on the land that had the largest slave port and where the most enslaved Africans passed through the city; human beings were sold, disvalued, and treated as goods in this place. Now tourists can come to a marketplace on this land to buy Ankara fabric from an African seamstress. Duplicity and an internal awakening unfold.

Expression of Freedom depicts the story of my husband's journey of liberated healing. His decision to wear his hair as an external expression of his freedom after more than 20 years working as a K-12 educator is an exercise of his own freedom. Whether worn naturally or in braids, he is free to wear his hair in whichever way he pleases. He is free from the bureaucracy of the school system and the societal regulation of his appearance as a black male educator. The space created allows him to be on his journey of healing and reconnecting with the person he has become without the oversight of a system that was not created to serve people who look like him.

Braids and afros are a part of the story of the people of the African diaspora. While once braids were worn by women on the Continent as a symbol of beauty, they became a tool of survival during enslavement. Today, Black people have reclaimed ownership of their hair as recognition of their cultural roots, definition of beauty and a statement of solidarity. The afro joins braids as a convicted statement of freedom to BE who you are even in the shadows of oppression.

My husband's expression of freedom is built upon the foundation of those before him, and carried on into the future.

KIMBERLEE NICOLE SMITH

US ARMY





MONIKA SUTTON

★ WIFE OF US ARMY VETERAN

Swimming with the Sun

One day, after a big storm, I decided to walk by the lake and enjoy the sunset. I had a feeling it would be beautiful, and I was not disappointed.

I was slowly walking on the beach and watching the sun going down. I was looking for just the right spot to enjoy the event and to reflect. I passed an old tire laying in the sand, but didn't quite notice it in that moment since my head was racing with thoughts.

Strolling on the beach is a great way to relax. The beautiful view, warm breeze, and the sound of waves gently patting the sand really took me away. The beach is an ideal place for personal reflection. It's not hard to feel peace and joy there. A few tears even rolled down my cheek while thinking of my dear grandpa who recently passed away, remembering my family in Poland, and my husband who was currently on a trip in Germany.

At that moment, the pastel sky with wispy clouds had set the stage of serenity. The lovely tune of nature's orchestra with its calming sounds, smells, and colors amidst the horizon was delightful.

Soon after the sun had set, I decided to make my way back. That was when my creative thoughts began to ignite and that old tire I passed earlier suddenly became more interesting. I stood it up and captured some photographs. I thought that the tire's darkness and shape nicely framed the beauty of the nature in front of me. Like me, a family was also out enjoying the nice weather and warm water as they played in the lake. It looked like they were having a nice time so, I repositioned the tire to include them, and took more images. That pleasant moment brought a smile to my face and therefore, I wanted to capture the image forever.

Do not let others drag you down with what they do or say. Let the past strengthen you and do what makes you happy while enjoying what life has to offer.

MONIKA SUTTON

WIFE OF US ARMY VETERAN





KARL YOUNG II

★ US ARMY COLONEL (US SPECIAL OPERATIONS COMMAND)

Ikura - いくら

Ikura refers to the roe (fish eggs) of salmon.

Sushi has always been a special treat for me. I learned to really enjoy sushi around 2011 when I lived in the Washington, DC area. A Chinese family that recently immigrated to the United States opened a small sushi restaurant only a short walking distance from where I lived. I would go there on Friday evenings to learn about the different types of fish used for sushi from the family as they prepared it for me. Sometimes, when the restaurant was mostly empty, they would make something special for me. It was at these times that we would share a meal and talk about their experience coming to the United States. They enjoyed making and eating sushi and worked hard to be good at their trade. My new friends taught me to love a type of food that I didn't grow up with.

As I was transferred around over the years for the military, I would always try to find a small family-owned sushi restaurant that would serve quality sushi. I also developed my pallet, and while I enjoy all types of sushi, *Ikura*, or salmon roe, is one of my favorites. The appearance is enjoyable; the small round orbs shine in the light

like a gem from the sea. Each bite is an experience in and of itself. It starts soft on the tongue before a pop! of ocean-fresh flavor melts in your mouth.

I still buy sushi for my wife and I most every Friday from a small family restaurant near my house. I order it to-go and replate it for my wife and I to eat with quality sushi plates and chopsticks. We appreciate the food and quality time together in an at home date night.

KARL YOUNG II

US ARMY COLONEL

(US SPECIAL OPERATIONS COMMAND)





White electrical box

12-12-250
12-12-250

86516

Fence Charger

Two small containers

ADVANCED

SECTION B



JAMES ALEXANDER

★ US AIR FORCE

Biography-brotherly-spend

Growing up, my parents would take me to Lowry Park Zoo in Tampa. In front of the park was an old steam engine with its coal tender. It was painted black, its metal rusting, and it probably wouldn't pass a modern child safety inspection. I can't tell you how many hours I spent climbing all over that old train. One day, we went to the park and the city had planted hedges around the train to keep kids off, but it didn't work. I took it as a challenge, dug my way through those hedges, and climbed aboard. In my mind that train was a ride to adventure.

Over time, the park was overhauled, and the train disappeared. I grew up and it fell away from my memory. I joined the Air Force, moved away from Tampa, and traveled around the world. I got married, went to war, and made a family of my own.

After retiring from the Service, I eventually moved back to the Tampa Bay area, settling in Wesley Chapel. There are only a couple of main roads back and forth to Tampa; one day I found myself traveling on US 301. To my surprise, there was an old steam engine with its coal tender on the side of the road. It looked a lot like the

train I played on as a kid. I thought, "That can't be the same train. Can it?" It is yellow with red highlights. But that smokestack... and that star on the front... it looks so familiar.

Biography-brotherly-spend is one of many pictures I took while in the 2022 Breaking Barriers workshop. I don't know for certain that it is the same train from my youth, but I think the chances are very good that it is. The city sold off most of the old vehicles that were in and around Lowry Park when it was remodeled. *Biography-brotherly-spend* is a location code used with the app "what3words", yet the locations don't have specific addresses. Regardless, the train is part of my own biography, and perhaps an object that was an aid to adventure from my childhood lives on.

JAMES ALEXANDER

US AIR FORCE





MANFREDO BOBADILLA

★ US ARMY

The Perfect Moment

You see my cat, Mooshu Bear, inside his declared safe space, the Amazon Box. While looking out of the peep hole, Mooshu Bear is waiting for the perfect moment to come out, attack, and capture his prey. His eyes are massively dilated, making it easier for him to examine the environment that's on the other side of his peep hole. His whiskers gently touch the box, sending him the message that he can fit his body through the hole.

I am standing over him, one hand on my phone, the other is holding his cat toy hovering over the peep hole, giving him opportunities to come out and claim the toy his prey. As I wait for him to capture the toy, I simultaneously am waiting for the perfect moment to take a picture.

This picture describes the life that I have had with my kitten since I adopted him. Every day there's a perfect moment we share, whether it is a picture, a shared moment of play, or even a perfect time to lay down and take cat naps together.

It also illustrates the story of how my cat came into my life.

Three months after I separated from the military, I too was inside the safe space of my apartment. I was sheltered inside the box, away from my family and my military friends. I was starting a new chapter in life, and it was a scary one. Three months after separation, as I was waiting for school to start, I started to become anxious. My mental health was taking a toll. I was a Veteran that had just left a three-year tour from Germany, separated after nine years in service, and starting a new life in Tampa, a city where I've never lived in before. The stress and anxiety were battling against me.

This was also the perfect moment that my mother found a hungry little kitten, scared of the world, sitting by a bush across from her apartment. She fostered this kitten for a day and drove him up to me the next day. She was bringing me my new companion in life.

She found the perfect moment to introduce me to my best friend, the one who is there for my mental health and stability.

MANFREDO BOBADILLA

US ARMY





WILDALYS CLASS

★ US AIR FORCE

Dad's Got it!

Texas in July is beautiful: blue, clear skies create perfect days. It was on this perfect morning, cool with the whistle of wind and not yet sticky with heat of the afternoon that I decided to visit Trader's Village Flea Market. There was a festive feeling in the air with the jubilant screams from thrill seeking fair riders. The rides offered freedom to lose control and the let go of the worries and burdens of daily life.

I passed by a vintage styled food booth and a display of international flags and stopped to watch. The flags made me feel welcomed, gesturing toward multiculturalism where all are accepted, and families lined up at the primary-colored food booth that boasted of the treats they offer.

A little girl stood in line with her father and was bouncing on the balls of her feet, excited for the treat that awaited her. The treats did not come fast enough, and the girl ran back to the rest of her family that waited in the shade. I can imagine her telling her mother and siblings that "it's okay, Dad's got it!" She giggled in the shade as her father balanced food cartons in his arms. His helper had quit, so he had to go slow.

In that little girl I saw my niece, who loves a sweet treat and would almost certainly do the same with a cheeky smile on her face. The mounting heat did not phase the young girl who was enchanted at the prospect of her father buying a sugary funnel cake or a deep-fried hot dog. This pure unadulterated joy, punctuated by her amused and exasperated father, did not cease to make me smile, too.

As the unrelenting heat began to rise, I decided to go home. I realized that I delighted in these simple pleasures. Being surrounded by other's happiness brings me joy. Finding symbols of acceptance, a carnival atmosphere, a loving family, and the promise of a perfect day gave me hope and provided a touchstone to my happiness.

WILDALYS CLASS

US AIR FORCE





AGUSTIN COLLAZO JR.

★ US MARINE CORPS // US NAVY

Reflections in Time

Time is all we have.

I hope to inspire the viewer to think about time and what it truly means to them. It is imperative to understand we are living in moments that pass and will never be lived in again. Once these moments are gone, they will never return. Time, no matter how much we wish that it was not, is finite.

Time is precious, and it is vitally important to invest it wisely. Time passes equally for everyone as it does not discriminate against race, sex, religion, or political agenda. It is our most valued resource, yet its ephemerality is an accomplice to our own misuse of it. The clock reflects upon its own image, and beckons room for a deeper contemplation of the transience of time.

Our ability to freeze time and share that moment in a photograph is amazing. Photography allows us to capture a moment that ceases to exist the second that it is recognized. The tangibility of a photograph provides material proof of time's existence, and that instant was significant enough to capture in perpetuity.

Thank you for sharing some of your precious time and for taking a moment to view my work. Make every moment count.

I am a photographer, I am an artist, and I am a proud U.S. military Veteran.

AGUSTIN "AUGIE" COLLAZO JR.

US MARINE CORPS // US NAVY





AMANDA DODD

★ US ARMY

Blind Comfort

The filly: scared, insecure, and showing all the intentions of rearing back stubbornly in response to the unknown.

Then, as if she has sensed the heightened tension, mama (a trusted friend) steps in with her experience, she steps in with her compassion and provides comfort and guidance in a time of uncertainty.

Sometimes we are the scared and the resistant of the unknown,

And sometimes we are empathetic teachers.

AMANDA DODD

US ARMY





EVAN FOUNTAIN

★ US AIR FORCE

Throne Room

Pepper is a bit of a strange dog at times. More feline than dog. Imperious at times, and proud as any aristocrat. She wasn't raised like that. Luna, our older dog that helped raise her was as pure a lap dog as a sixty-five-pound mutt could be. Pepper is a bit different, though, we're unsure how Pepper deviated so much from Luna.

Despite that, she is almost as good a dog as you could want. She is a close companion, loyal, intelligent, and a good judge of moods.

While getting in the frame of mind to take a series of photographs, I called Pepper over and patted the chair to get her to climb into it. It was like she knew what I was looking for and instantly assumed this pose. After taking this picture and maybe two or three others, I didn't need to do anything else. I had all the photos I had hoped for that day.

EVAN FOUNTAIN

US AIR FORCE





MIKKO MAKI

★ US MARINE CORPS

Inside/Out

Written as told to Bethany Maki

My good eye. Well, my better eye. The eyeball that didn't require injections of the antiviral drug ganciclovir to fight the CMV retinitis that almost took my sight. Because of this virus, coupled with cerebral toxoplasmosis, I live with an acquired brain injury.

The battery of questions from the neurologist — *What's today's date? Who is the president? Remember these five words and repeat them back to me. What color is this string?* — rang inside my head in those early days in the hospital after my brain injury began. The questions from my neurologist aren't different now that I'm "healed" — that is — there is only scar tissue, not active infection, disrupting my cognition, executive function, and short-term memory. I'm scared each time I answer, but I'm alive and that is worth the fear and confusion I navigate daily with my broken brain.

MIKKO MAKI

US MARINE CORPS

A Note from Bethany

"It's 1984. Ronald Reagan. The string is blue." This is what my husband — my stubborn, strong, exceedingly loving retired Marine husband — said to his neurologist while lying in a hospital bed on April 22, 2015. There was no string.

To hear the person you consider your rock confabulate like that changes your life on the spot. You never feel completely safe again because you know quantifiably how much and how fast things can change. But the one thing that never changed was our bond. Mikko couldn't remember my name, but when the neurologist pointed to me and asked each day who I was, Mikko always said, "My beautiful wife." That love is how and why we live each day.





ALICIA MORALES

★ US ARMY

¡Soy Boricua!

During this past year, I have been thinking about cultural identity and memory. Specifically, I have been reflecting on my identity and culture as part of a collective memory. I was raised in Puerto Rico, and being Puerto Rican is integral to who I am. Although Puerto Ricans have distinct personalities, our identities are inseparable from all that Puerto Rico is.

¡Soy Boricua! is a photograph of a building, yet the mural is not my painting. I saw the mural from across the street, and thought "Oh my god, this is me." The Puerto Rican symbols, and the use of color triggered my cultural memory, it reminded me of who I am. I am a Boricua always, despite my geographical location.

All Hispanics know that we are called Boricuas. The indigenous Taíno peoples called the Island Borinquen which means "land of the great lords." We are Boricua. It is very much an intrinsic part of our identities, and we carry it with us every day.

The mural reminded me of Borinquen. I realized that I had lost this part of who I am and resolved to make this year my own. Faced with this realization, I began to think about myself, my new me, and taking care of this new me. My renewed sense of self had prompted a surge of self-care and giving myself recognition: recognition of my cultural identity as a Puerto Rican, a Boricua in the United States, and recognition of myself as a woman who takes care of herself both emotionally and physically. I am embracing this new me and celebrating all that makes me who I am. This year is my year.

¡Soy Boricua! is the artistic manifestation of my renaissance, my revival of self-identity and culture, rooted in a specific location but carried with me everywhere.

ALICIA MORALES

US ARMY





RAEANNE SWANSON

★ US AIR FORCE

Life in Ten Photographs: Number Eight

Life in Ten Photographs: Number Eight is one picture in a series of ten photographic narratives that document the life of my friend Al. I see Al several days a week to help him with exercises, accompany him to appointments and activities, or take him out to the park or to his favorite lunch spot. This photograph, depicts him using his walker to steadily move down the hall to his room in an assisted living facility — “The Igloo,” as he calls it — at the end of a very full day.

This arduous walk, and his reflection in the hallway mirror, shows his strength as well as his weakness after a long day of getting in and out of my car, sitting in a doctor’s office waiting room, and enduring a monthly medical procedure. This picture represents the most physically draining part of his day and yet this smart, witty, and kindhearted ninety-six-year-old man is still in good spirits as he insists on walking to his room and not relinquishing control to a wheelchair.

This narrative series began as I took photographs to send to his family so they could see his progress after an extended stay in the hospital. The series *Life in Ten Photographs* ultimately became a ten-photograph series that captured the essence of a day in the life of a “young man” (which is how I greet him each day) who must resign himself to being ninety-six.

This photograph, as well as the other nine in the series, should not only be viewed as indicative of the life of a person older than ourselves, but should be a reminder to all of us that while we may feel young at heart, each day we grow older and may catch a glimpse of ourselves in the mirror and wonder why the person looking back is not who we expected to see.

RAEANNE SWANSON

US AIR FORCE





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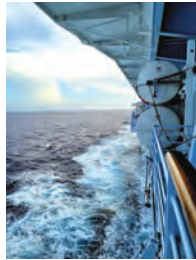
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BEGINNING (SECTION A)

JARRETT GAFFORD

1. *California Dreamin'*
2. *Oh the Places We'll Go*
3. *Odd Man Out*

DAWN S. HARGRETT

4. *A House vs A Home*
5. *Chevy to the Levee*
6. *This Little Light of Mine*

REBEKKA HUNEKE

7. *Rebound*
8. *Dissociation. Cleansing.*
9. *Dissociation. Curriculum. Overload.*

RAMONITA ROSA

10. *A Sea of Nothing*
11. *Colors to Heaven*
12. *Subtle Colors in Blue*

KIMBERLEE NICOLE SMITH

13. *Expression of Freedom*
14. *The Freedom of Being*
15. *Duplicity*

MONIKA SUTTON

16. *Swimming with the Sun*
17. *Circulatory System of the Huey*
18. *Nature Channel*

KARL YOUNG II

19. *Ikura - いくら*
20. *Perfect Plumeria*
21. *Feast Your Eyes Upon These Gems From the Sea*

ADVANCED (SECTION B) FACING PAGE

JAMES ALEXANDER

22. *Biography-brotherly-spend*
23. *Quibble-stadium-unravel*
24. *Slipped-relaxed-spinet*

MANFREDO BOBADILLA

25. *The Perfect Moment*
26. *Serenity*
27. *Seeing is Believing*

WILDALYS CLASS

28. *Dad's Got It!*
29. *People Watching*
30. *Single Riders \$2*

AGUSTIN COLLAZO JR.

31. *Reflections in Time*
32. *Hidden Within*
33. *Losing My Religion*

AMANDA DODD

34. *Blind Comfort*
35. *A Breeder of a Certain Age*
36. *Untitled*

EVAN FOUNTAIN

37. *Throne Room*
38. *Grocery Getter*

MIKKO MAKI

39. *Inside/Out*
40. *A Look Inside*
41. *Time*

ALICIA MORALES

42. *¡Soy Boricua!*
43. *Fireworks on My Shoes*
44. *Me and Nature*

RAEANNE SWANSON

45. *Life in Ten Photographs: Number Eight*
46. *Life in Ten Photographs: Number Five*
47. *Life in Ten Photographs: Number Three*

ALL PHOTOGRAPHS (2022)
COURTESY OF THE ARTISTS



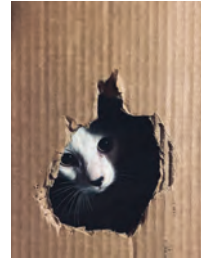
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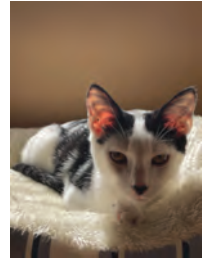
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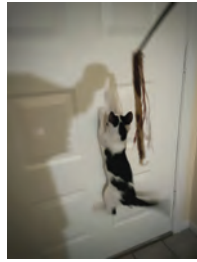
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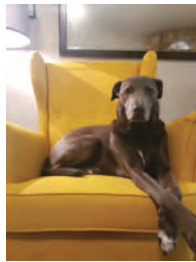
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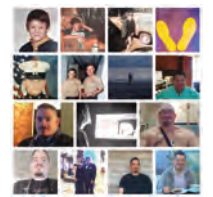
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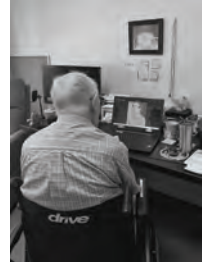
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