



A wave of lockdown ennui hit me like a tsunami while I was about to start this sculpture exercise which had me retreat to simplistic and comfort-based methods of making.

The initial attempt, a very literal expression of how I was feeling, "Get me outta here!", engraved into a wax sheet and filled with orange cotton twine.

This progressed to an even simpler method of making using a tapestry needle to thread the string through the wax. The needle holes through the wax are rough, stretched, and the wax sheet undulates where it softened from the warmth of my hands - the softening of the hard is something that was a marked feature of the prolonged but necessary lockdown, and repetition a constant element.