Trapped

Let me begin by giving you a context in which to understand the motivation of my final project. For the past three years, I have been living in Boston and going to MIT, while my fiancee has lived back home in Texas. It has taken a lot of motivation to keep me here all of this time so far away from the woman I love. Boston can be a cold and lonely place in the bleak winter months when it is still 50 degrees back home. Since I am graduating this term, however, I will be headed home in a week for good. I should also mention that my fiancee and I have special number that we share: 15. The 15th was the first day that we met, we collect number 15 pool balls, her entire engagement ring has a 15 theme, and we are getting married on the 15th.

With that in mind, the main intent of my project is to try to capture the emotions that I have felt for the last couple years being so far from her. I know that as I graduate and leave this place, I will begin to slowly forget the sacrifices we made to be together. Hopefully looking back at this photo will remind me.

Technically, the concrete bottom and railing were taken on the east side of the Harvard bridge at the 150 smoots mark and converted to black and white. The orange sunset and lake in the background was taken from a picture on a lake in Texas while I was waterskiing. I was able to extract the foreground in the Boston photo and lay it on top of a rotated chunk from the Texas picture.

As the viewer, you are placed right in the cold foreground of Boston defined by concrete and separated from the beautiful and warming Texas scene in the back ground. While you have no hope of penetrating the bars, the idea of such a wonderful place remains as a picture in your head. Further, the 15 symbolizes that my fiancee never left my thoughts.