

# Large Pictures

























## Ten-Foot On The Shortest Dimension

Conventional thinking has predictable boundaries, which is the nature of being conventional. It has its purposes, securities and comforts — all studied, steadfast and ready to go — they are knowable and solid.

In order of appearance:

*Flotsam*

*Boy at Desk*

*Resting Group (In Shade)*

*Arrangement*

*Central Coast (Sunset at Speed)*

*Cappie (Cadmium Yellow Deep)*

*Wall (Slant)*

Sometimes a conventional picture may appear conventional in shape, form, color or subject matter, where upon closer examination it may be anything but knowable.

We are in a moment where our individual and collective interpretations of scale (i.e., how we measure) invite closer examination, insightful scrutiny or even a remedy, to what we believe we are required to know now or in the long term.

So, how large is large? The pursuit to answer this question is at best relative. For scale is not merely small medium large extra-large, as we might suspect. Scale can also be experienced as an indelible, physically shared experience within in our neurological impulses.

The pictures shown are ten-foot on their shortest dimension. Does knowing this change their pictorial quality, the potential social narrative or their personal capabilities to communicate? Or, what if they were nanoscaled?

Creatively, let's talk about something that we don't already know and see where that gets us.

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