

Why Dumpster's?... the academics ask! - A Muse To Peruse.

By Karla Kuyaca

Who knew there was a secret life to Dumpsters?

They are full of visions, inlaid by the repeated distress of use.

Utterly fantastical, and mesmerizing!

The implicit colors of digital cameras seem to be the best new tool to use for the dumpster to become so vibrant in Print. Or, perhaps it is something about the combination of the dumpster sealant, digital photography, and my own personal aesthetic of seeing impressionistic images in the otherwise mundane.

With photography itself already as one of the most magical, journalistic expressions, I then ponder, are the trash bins chemically differentiated when sent thru furnaces to be purified, somehow alchemizing them into an even greater form of Art? What makes the colors so magical? I do not manipulate, use any filters, nor color correct images with computer apps when creating these works of art.

When the ancient eyes of Storytellers, use the Artistic eyes of a Seer, to photograph, and scan dumpsters with an Iphone, the camera reveals so much more than a normal naked eye. Yet, at what point does the final image manifest?

This happens, predominately, when developed into print, and framed into reference as a new piece of Modern Art. It is at this point, when the viewer interprets the image through their own unique creative imaginations.

We live in a world that seems to be engulfed with trash...plastic products choking the water ways, human debris scattered upon the Earth, floating on barges off shore, and even our atmosphere is now filled with "space junk" & satellites. Only a hundred years before, just the artifacts of great civilizations remained, stone architecture, statues, and buried treasures. Though now, I have found treasure in the suffering of our iconic trash bins, where only the "useless" trash, and the homeless people, are thrown. This is my own brand of Junk, "Debris into Vision", the Poetry and Artistic Renaissance of Trash.

