

Jacqui Sukie

You've Gotta Roll With It

I didn't realize how isolated I felt during the pandemic quarantine until I ran out of creative materials. Fortunately, while on a ZOOM call, I distractedly rolled a strip of notebook paper and thought it was fascinating. At that point, any activity at all, seemed fascinating! After clearing the recycle bin of magazines and interesting paper, I realized the mail carrier delivered new materials to me each and every day. Nearly 700 rolls later, I began arranging them in a thrift shop frame. I then realized the rolls reflected my moods during this solitary time. Some rolls were wound tightly, others were coming undone, and some reflected my dark mood...but I never lost sight of the bright spot in the middle. Finally, I had some structure, and a completed project and I found it mesmerizing.

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Insomnia

This is what happens when you are awake at 4 a.m. so you read Pinterest and you find a story about using empty paper towel roll cardboard centers to make INTERESTING and DECORATIVE things so you unravel an entire roll to get to the center and you slice them up, glue them together and find an old Amazon box to spray paint them in so you don't ruin the garage floor and then it's 6 a.m. and you realize you've just spent 2 HOURS playing with a cardboard tube so you begin hurriedly throwing everything away and you see the piece of cardboard that was used for painting and you realize it's actually quite beautiful AND it will fit in one of the Goodwill frames stacked in the garage and you've been DRINKING LOTS OF COFFEE and suddenly it becomes accidental art.