

I create totems from suburban American basement clutter. I channel the poetics of commodity fetishism, hoarder glut, and the chance combinations of thrift store pileups. I seek alchemical transformation of tag sale leftovers with guidance from the five & dime oracle of Woolworths and the good book of Sears & Roebuck.

In my most recent work with figures, I construct implied fictions; blurring the thin line between fashion and drama, social history and nostalgia.

Hazle Weatherfield 2016