

“You could walk out of the house, but you always returned home.” — Witold Rybczynski, *Home: A Short History of an Idea*

AT HOME ART EXHIBITION FEATURED ARTISTS

MARIA CIPRIANI

Department of English

Home in Dawn Fog

Digital photograph on aluminum

MARTIE FLORES

Adult Learning Center

Loneliness

Mixed media on paper

When I revisit the land I once considered home, I recognize life can be remote no matter where I subsist - everywhere I turn becomes an extension of that solitude.

ANITA GIRALDO

Department of Communication Design

House/Pet

Digital c-print from transparency.

Sharing your home with an oil rig puts a different perspective on striking oil in your backyard.

JOHN HUNTINGTON

Department of Entertainment Technology

The Road from Home

Color photograph

It's the road leading away from the house I grew up in rural Maryland.

VLADIMIR KEZERASHVILI

Department of Physics

Still Life with Peaches and Tomatoes

Oil on canvas

Being at home means painting still lifes.

LAURA KODET

Department of English

The Boarders

Mixed media montage

Many people in this montage died too young, so in a sense they were only “boarders” inhabiting the earth for just a short time until they moved on to a different kind of Home.

EVA MACHAUF

Department of Communication Design

Berkeley Home series

Oil on canvas

The façades of the houses reveal little and yet express much. The non-contextual specificity of the images leaves room for the viewer to meditate on their own recollections and personal histories.

TATIANA MALYUTA

Department of Computer Systems Technology

Necklace with needlework pendant

I am from Ukraine, and my heart aches for my Motherland and my friends. I made a collection of patriotic necklaces and pendants. My current home is here now. In fact, I feel that it is the home of the other me -- the one who came to the U.S. Another me stayed in Ukraine.

MEMORIOSO

Homelessness/The Presence of an Absence

Photograph

From personal experience some may assert that home is where dreams are made, where dreams grow, where dreams become memories—memories that make each of us who we are.

ROBIN MICHALS

Department of Communication Design

Untitled (Oakwood Beach, Staten Island)

Archival pigment inkjet print

I continue to go back to Oakwood Beach to think about what it means to lose a home and a community. That some families stay, despite knowing what might come, is a testament to the power of home.

IRA ROBBINS

Department of Communication Design

Reflection

Oil on canvas

I see home as a fleeting moment in time, like light, passing like a dream, beckoning with memories of a future.

DENISE SCANNELL

Department of Humanities

The Landscape Calls Me Home

Photograph

Sometimes the landscape speaks to you in a way that lets you know that you are home.