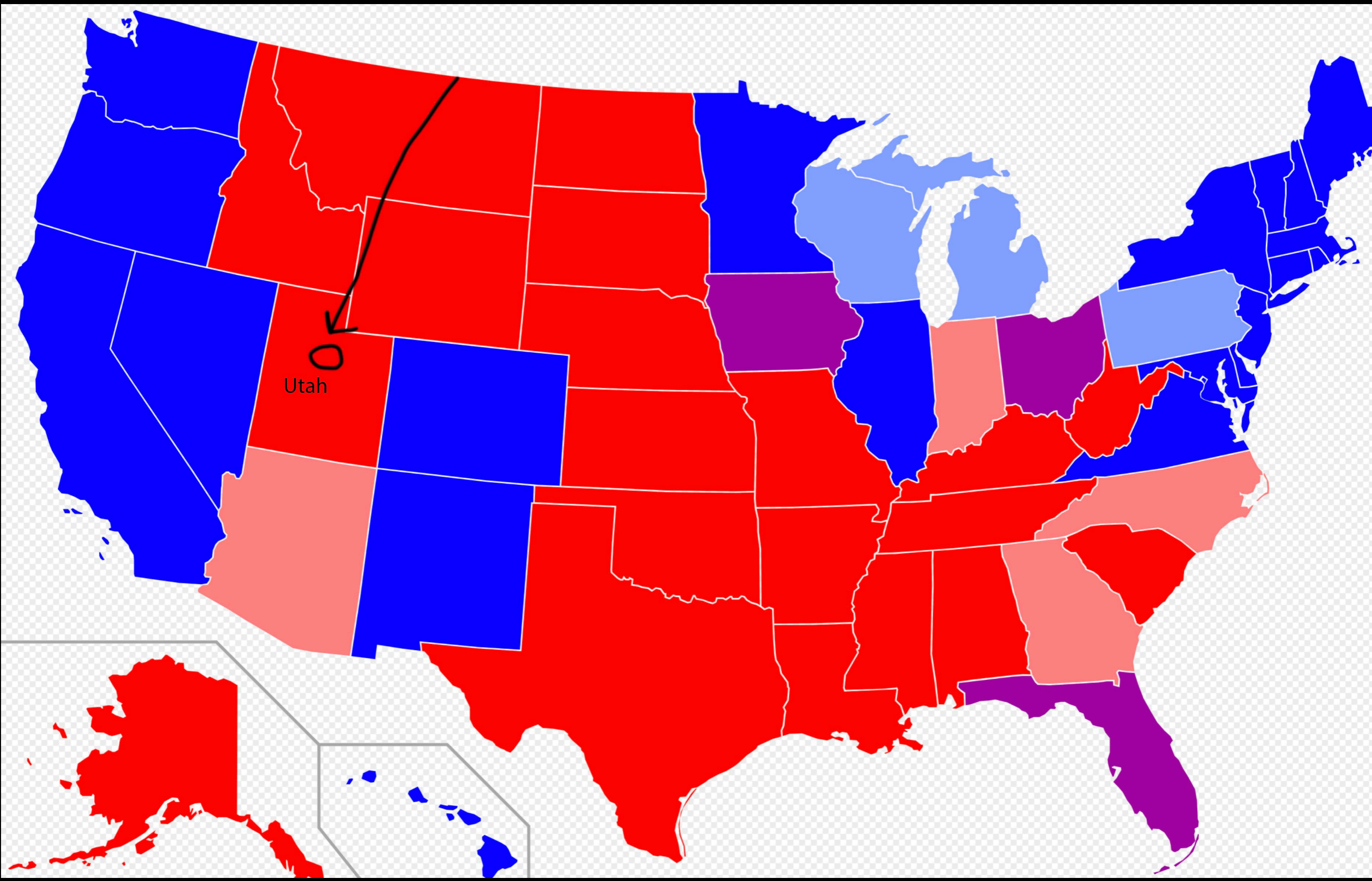




Quantum Physics Motel





Utah

# Failure

Try something that is **sure to turn out badly**, an experiment so **ambitious or outlandish** that is almost sure to fail

## Failure

an act or instance of failing or proving unsuccessful; lack of success

deterioration or decay, esp. of vigor, strength, etc.

## Failure and Limitations

Try something that is **sure to turn out badly**, an experiment so **ambitious or outlandish** that is almost sure to fail

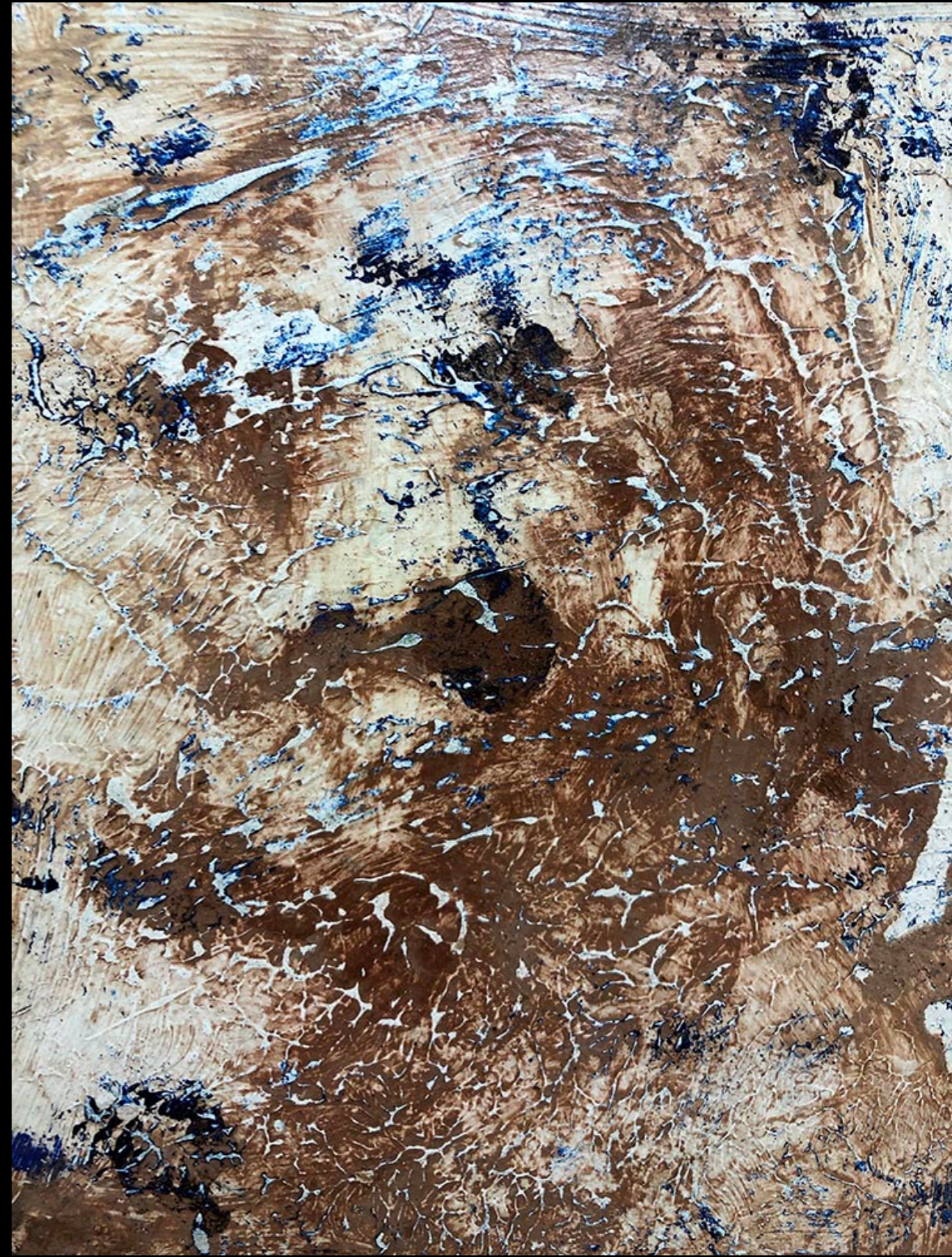
Using some kind of existing or self-imposed **constraint or limitation** or using your own existing **limitations** or personal **boundaries**, try **something that will fail**. Dream so big that you are almost sure to fail, or to try something so risky that failure seems inevitable. The failure could be an artwork or a performance or something else altogether. Your efforts must be documented, no matter how embarrassing they might be.

1. Emmalee ***Finding Jesus***: *Painted with Mud, in the Dark, in a Cramped space, with the Left Hand, with no Painting Tools, Dropped and Left in the Rain. 2019.*



## Failure 8: Seeing the invisible

Finding Jesus in paintings painted with mud with the left hand, painted over journal entries in the dark, in cramped space, with limited time, in the hospital waiting room, with no painting tools, using transient medium, dropped and left in the rain.









Failure 2: Create an art show for the homeless

Failure 3: Blindfolded, evade soft objects thrown by wife.



My ceramic made dinner ware for comparison



Final Product with only my left hand

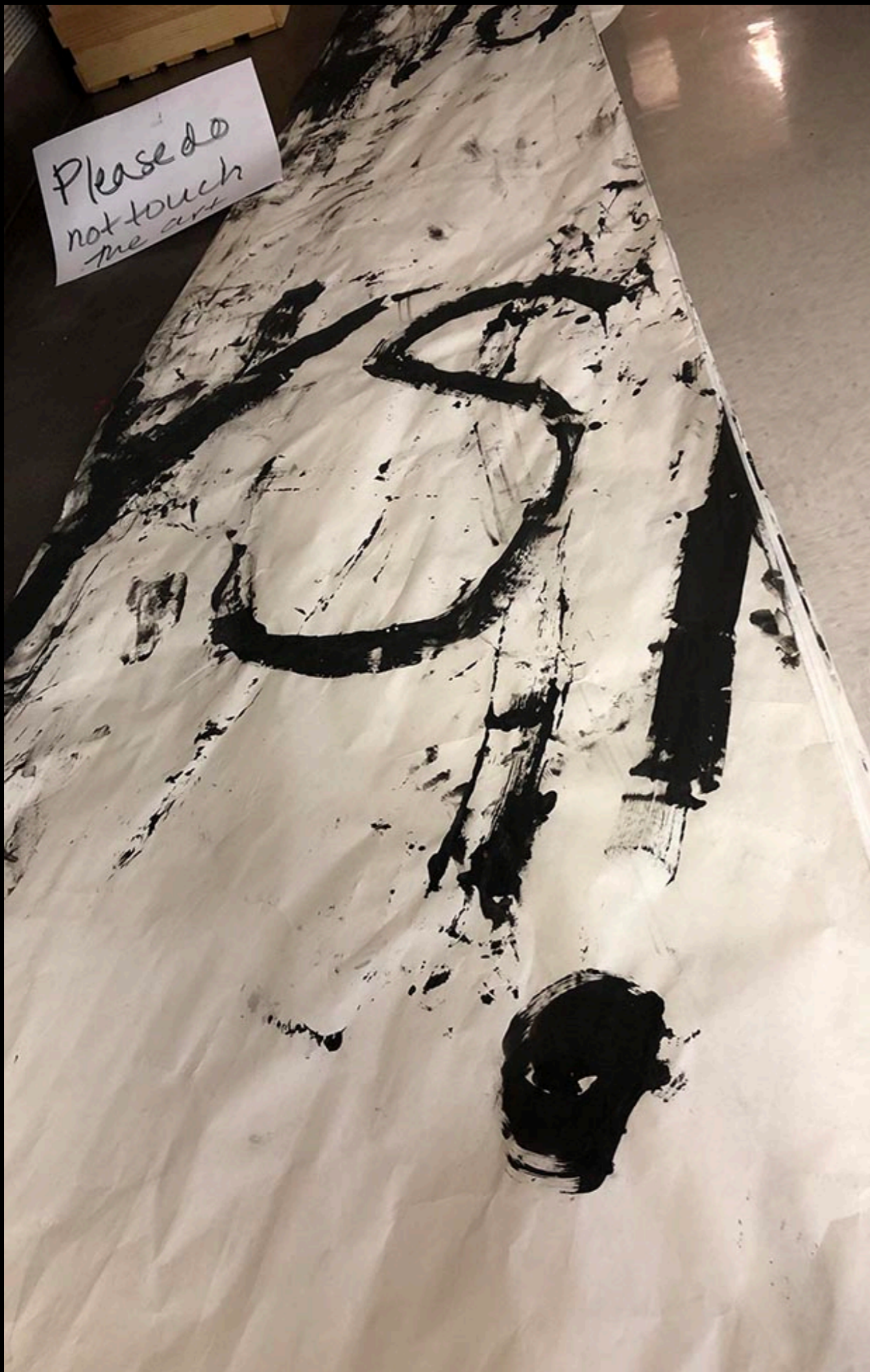
Left hand

No ceramic tools

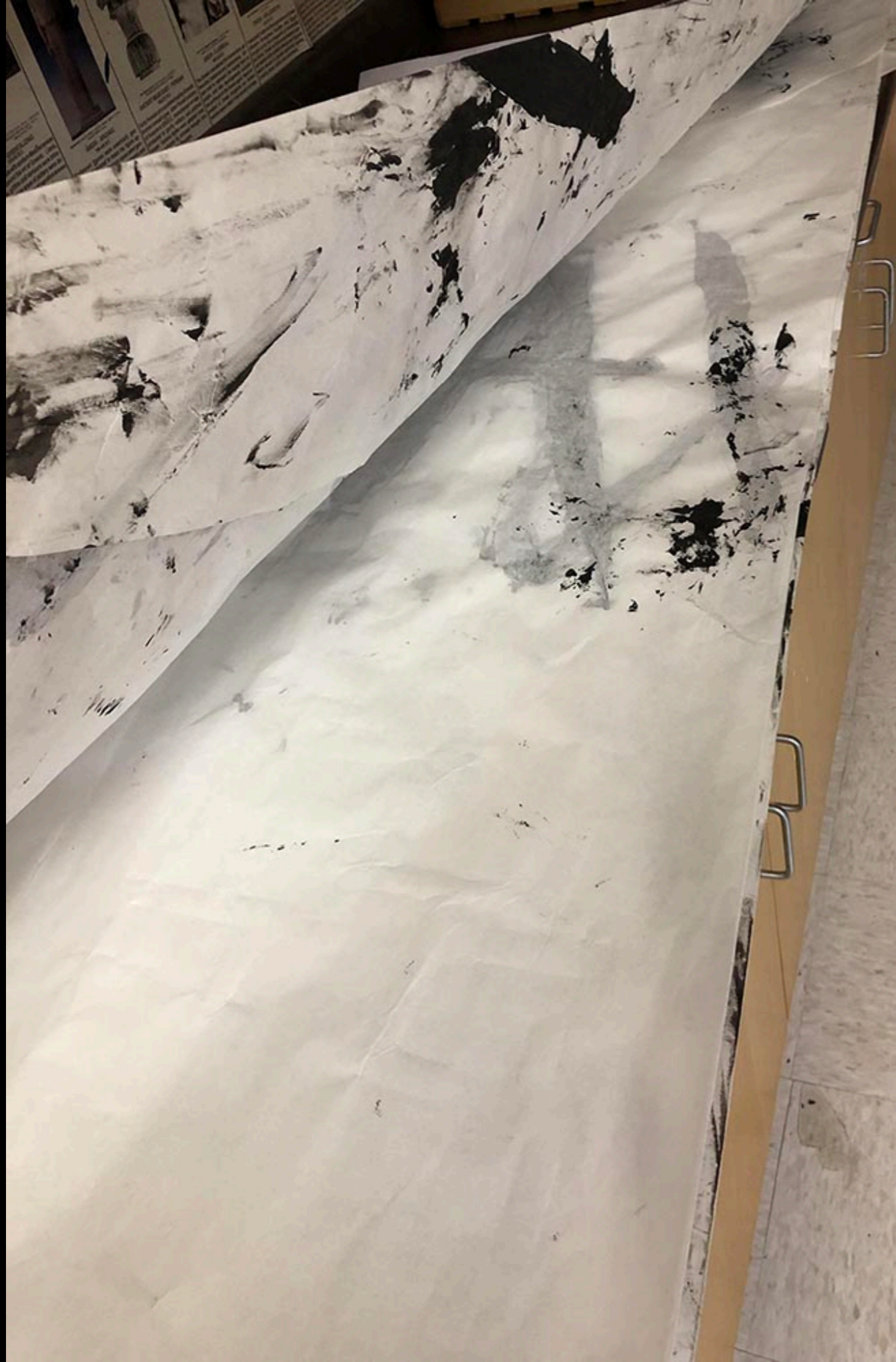
Only wet clay

Hand building instead of on the wheel

All in all it was a beautiful experience and I learned a lot about what I am capable with my left hand. Next I hope to try and throw on the wheel blindfolded.



**Failure 4:** Build a **huge** paper airplane from **newsprint**. **Fly it** from the balcony.





Failure 4: No possible way a person could gather all the shotgun shells in Saratoga Springs:

I knew this activity would fail because there was **no possible way** one person could gather thousands of shotgun shells by hand in one afternoon... because they were so spread out and sometimes **hard to see** amidst the rest of the trash and gravel, I was **only able to collect 332** shotgun shells in that time..

This was a challenging, very personal experience for me. I thought a lot about the **environment** and how my collecting was **helping a tiny bit**, but I knew that no matter how much work I did I **could never fully heal this place on my own...** my husband and I had fun shooting at paper targets and soda cans – which we did clean up later, but there's no mistaking we left a mark both literally and figuratively on the environment.



**Failure 6:** Inspired by a story of a man who was commissioned to paint the perfect painting and painted a perfect circle. I decided to draw a perfect circle using an Etch-A-Sketch and made 49 attempts.

but there is an assignment that you gave us that has been on my mind a lot lately. I remember it because it was **different than any assignment** I'd ever had and **didn't quite understand it**. I'm not sure I understand it still ... The assignment was called failure and as I remember it, the idea was to fail at a project. To dream so big that you were bound to fail...I guess the topic has been on my mind because I feel like **I'm failing at a lot of things lately**.

And it has been very discouraging. The failure began last summer when I got a job that was more of a career. It was extremely hard to get. I went through testing and multiple interviews and was chosen out of over 60 applicants. To make a long story short, **I failed at the job**. I tried my hardest and couldn't keep up and was eventually told that I could quit or be fired at the end of the week. It was a big loss because I'd never failed at something I'd tried my hardest at. I'm not sure my work ethic has quite bounced back since.



I now have a job I love, which doesn't pay all of my bills, which is a new failure. Added on top of the multiple failed relationships and artistic pursuits. assignment has come to me over and over again because it was the first time that I'd been told that failure was a good thing. Something to seek after. Each failure in my life since has brought a lot of discouragement and pain.

Lately I've been more aware of when people around me discuss failure or success and have multiple stories of people praising success all around me. My mom teaches elementary school and just last week she was telling me that she rewards students who get good scores in a game with "success", which is a Skittle. The S on the candy is for success and all of the students talk about how "Success tastes so good." I wonder how both success and failure can be good things. I wouldn't say that failure tastes like a Skittle.