Along with being a student and an artist, I fully consider myself a humanitarian. My rooted concern and desire for justice surfaces in almost everything I do, and my latest project is no exception. Absorbing the Inferno is a collection of multimedia art on acid attack victims, specifically female victims in Pakistan, Bangladesh, India, Sri Lanka, and Afghanistan. Acid attacks are a premeditated form of violence that inflict quick and permanent damage, often causing blindness and destruction of flesh and bone. Corrupt governments, bribery, extensive sexism, poverty and a patriarchal ideology are some examples of both concrete and intangible institutes that uphold the acid attack epidemic. Within my body of work, I explore the psychological mindset of such women, the gross injustice and horror of such acts, and the need for awareness around acid attack violence.

Artistically and personally, the risks are many in my work. This is a difficult topic to do justice to visually, and it requires one hundred percent of my mind and heart. It is also extremely emotionally tolling because the violence I am exploring hits very close to home. But I know taking action is my only option. When I recognize oppression, I cannot stand back and watch. In the face of injustice, I am inspired by a deep-rooted moral obligation to protect and fight for the members in my human family. I will not stop in my mission to expose and end this horror, and Absorbing the Inferno is a reflection of that testament.
Absorbing the Inferno: Piece Information

File: Image1
Title:  *Pain is sexy, said the man* (2012)
Medium: Oil on canvas

File: Image2
Title: *A full void. An empty shell* (2012)
Medium: Acrylic on cardboard

File: Image3
Title: *I am failing to see the point of holding onto a world that takes and never gives, never gives and always takes, pulls and never lets go. I want to set the world on fire in a beautiful way and light up the night so the stars disappear with shame and the sky exhales with amazement and the owls shudder in terror and the people breathe with untouched vigor* (2012)
Medium: Acrylic on cardboard

File: Image4
Title: *They are coming* (2012)
Medium: Acrylic on cardboard

File: Image5
Title: *Everything is pulsing and I should be feeling desperate but instead I have closed my eyes, hoping if I hold still long enough I will feel something like softness; something that is weaving a bed to carry this wounded soldier home* (2012)
Medium: Acrylic on cardboard

File: Image6
Title: *Build up. These are the things I am too much of a coward to say* (2012)
Medium: Oil/Acrylic on cardboard

File: Image7
Title: *I wish you would turn up at my door, with that light in your eyes I haven't seen in so long, promising things too important to talk about, holding and grasping, feeling and shaking, smiling that golden smile, flashing fire and pounding hearts, I would promise all those forbidden things right back without a second thought. Step into me; you know I will let you stay forever* (2012)
Medium: Acrylic paste on cardboard

File: Image8
Title: *Raw* (2012)
Medium: Acrylic paste on cardboard

File: Image9
Title: *Every end has a start* (2012)
Medium: Acrylic/paper on cardboard

File: Image10
Title: In the midst of reoccurring nightmares, I have figured out that fear, right next to pain, is woven into the fabric of who I am (2012)
Medium: Acrylic/gauze on cardboard

File: Image11
Title: I might have as torn out my soul and handed it to you for examination, bleeding and all (2012)
Medium: Acrylic paste on cardboard

File: Image12
Title: It seems odd that something so destroyed was once intact (2012)
Medium: Acrylic paste on cardboard

File: Image13
Title: Sometimes when I am alone, I pretend I am okay (2012)
Medium: Acrylic paste on cardboard

File: Photo1
Title: If she had wings she would fly away, and one day God will give her some (2013)
Medium: Digital photography

File: Photo2
Title: And I can already feel I have changed. That tends to happen when you look at things you don’t want to. It fucks you up in the mind, makes everything shaky. But coming out of that I feel so much calm (2013)
Medium: Digital photography

File: Photo3
Title: I am going to get my power back and I am going to get myself back and it is starting now. It is starting right now. No more. No more. I am done. And it will start with D. it will go to S. it will be announced during E. it will be established with X. and it is confirmed with God (2013)
Medium: Digital photography

File: Photo4
Title: You need to know you cannot do what you did to me (2013)
Medium: Digital photography

File: Photo5
Title: Rivers flowing velvet followed by honey sweet smiles, which came before smooth, tender words, exiting a fiery mouth, preceded by a heart carefully guarded, surrounded by a kingdom made of iron, filled with dark, sweet sounds (2013)
Medium: Digital photography