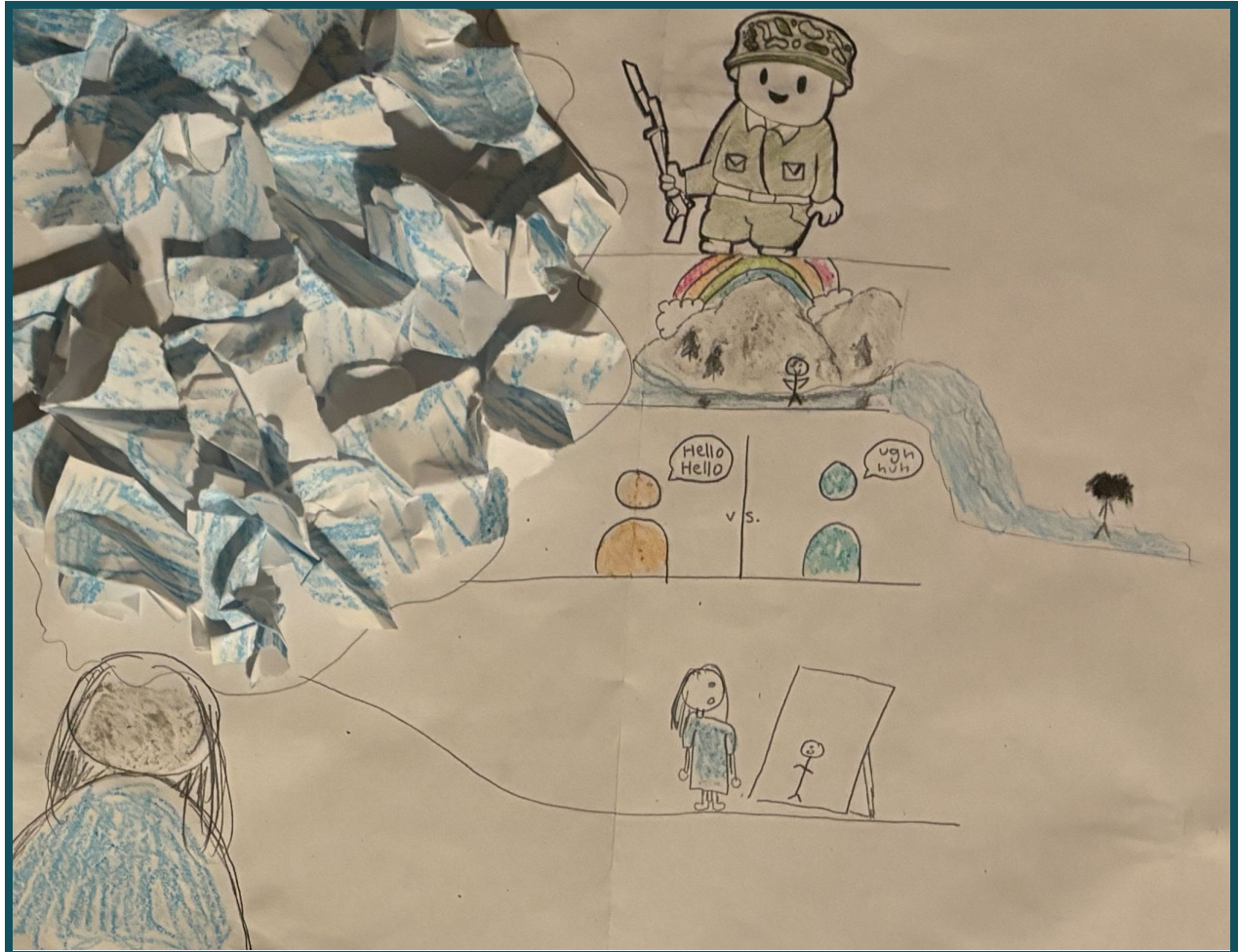


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Lit Log #1 // One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest

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When I started to make this artwork I knew I definitely wanted to represent the idea of the fog somehow, just not exactly sure what I wanted to do. I was looking for quotes about the fog from Chief Bromden when I stumbled across this one, (131) “You had a choice: you could either strain and look at things that appeared in front of you in the fog, painful as it might be, or you could relax and lose yourself.” and I knew I wanted to represent what he meant when saying “relax and lose yourself”. That itself is such a sound statement that I knew I had to dig deep to really uncover everything Bromden was trying to communicate. So after a little thinking I came up with an idea that I truly think represents Bromden's experience with the fog and what he meant with that quote.

I started off with essentially a headshot of Bromden in the bottom left corner. I wanted a way to incorporate the fog that really made it stand out from the rest of the drawing and what I ended up with was a 3D model of the fog. Staring from his head and up while moving slightly over to the left I pieced

the fog together with crumpled up pieces of paper I had colored blue (for some reason I envision the fog as a blue/violet). As a basis I wanted to draw out what Bromden connects the fog to, his time in the military, which then the fog was used as an upper hand in battle. So I drew what is supposed to be Bromden in the Army.

From there the rest of the drawing is inspired by quotes from Bromden's past. From that quote on page 131 where he says, "or you could relax and lose yourself" makes me assume for him that would be going back to his past.

So I dived back into the book in search of quotes that might reflect that. I ended up finding one when he talks about a memory with his father, "I used to be real brave around water when I was a kid on the Columbia; I'd walk the scaffolding around the falls with all the other men, scrambling making rainbows, without even any hobnails like the men wore. But when I saw my Papa started getting scared of things, I got scared too, got so I couldn't even stand a shallow pool." This quote is shown in the second drawing coming out of the fog. This quote/drawing in a way shows that even if you can think of something else while being overtaken by the fog it can still pull out a bad memory: A space where Bromden felt safe and comfortable slowly turns into a negative thing.

The next drawing revolves around not a quote really but around Bromden being supposedly deaf. How being deaf doesn't only mean not hearing but also, not being heard. This made me think that a space Bromden might go to a place where he could have conversations and talk to people before he started pretending to be deaf.

The last drawing represents the simple idea that the safest space I would assume Bromden would find himself in is his childhood, which I represented in the drawing by having Older Bromden look in a mirror to see younger Bromden.