Compound "I" challenges our sense of separation from art and "other", blurring the boundaries of inner/outer, self/collective.

Circling around the totemic pillars of mirror steel, reflections seem to follow our every movement... as if being watched, but we recognize it's our own form that animates the artwork. Also, how our image is inextricably gathered with everyone else', into a living portrait of shared reflection.

The eye as instrument as reflection and the "I" as object of reflection; perspectives of inner/outer, personal/collective merge into a vision of interconnectedness, with us as lenses of a compound "I".