

# Chance

1. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
2. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
3. Noun \_\_\_\_\_
4. Noun \_\_\_\_\_

# Chance

My association with \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> is somewhat esoteric for its role in my work is not directly evident, in fact, the adventitious nature of my art is very much on a conceptual level. While it formally has no apparent bearing it is through its hidden presence that I am able to encounter and thus incorporate all that I do into my work, one could argue that without the annexation of chance my art would cease to exist (or that the art is chance itself).

\_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> Rauschenberg said, "even though chance deals with the unexpected and the unplanned, it still has to be organized before it can exist." My approach to chance is not one of extreme spontaneity but rather one of a more organized, genteel demeanor. For me, chance is my encounter with discarded gum wrappers thrown on the street by pedestrians or the obsession I have \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> with the tile pattern found within the bathroom of my local Laundromat. I \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> expect to find an interesting gum wrapper or to develop an extremely odd bathroom tile fascination and yet, those chance encounters occur simply by going about my day, while walking to get a cup of coffee or washing a load of towels. It is due to my acknowledgement of chance that I am able to validate these encounters as artistic stimulation and thus formally (and conceptually) integrate them into my work. It is chance that is the foundation for every other element found within, without it my art would crumble.