

Searching for Clues / Proof of Homosexuality in Nature

I view these works as chapters in a book - small narratives that join together to tell a larger tale. With *Searching for Clues*, a man buries his head in the earth to find answers that logic and reason cannot provide. [In *Proof of Homosexuality in Nature*,] ten male rabbit-costumed couples happily fornicate in a forested setting, oblivious to anything but their own pleasure. Aspects of the photograph were created with Robert Mapplethorpe's work in mind, a man who presented his own sexual underworld with an impassive eye and was deemed obscene by the conservative politicians of his time. A poignant question remains: Why are we still fighting over something as personal and intimate as sexual desire?

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