

Steven Kennard

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I create because it's who I am. It's what I do. It wasn't a conscious choice. I really don't believe that artists chose that path; they just are that way. All of my life I have had an insatiable need to creatively express myself—through music, three-dimensional objects, or photographic images. My obsession with boxes is nurtured by combining sensual forms, by the surprise and delight that the mystery of a box nearly always invokes (“What’s inside?”), and by the interplay between texture and form. I constantly strive for an elusive perfection. I get bored quickly and need to move on. Quite unconsciously elements of my work frequently cross over into different media. For example, textures and patterns that I capture photographically find their way into the surfaces of my boxes. It's only afterwards that I see the connections.

Things that are normal for me to do in creating a box, things which give me a lot of pleasure, often create an emotion in the viewer that moves and surprises me. I have managed to make the pleasure of creation the main focus of my life, rather than suppressing this drive or relegating it to the unsatisfying status of a hobby. That others like and enjoy my work is the icing on the cake.

