I set my expectations too high with this project and I don't think I fully realized the amount of stress this project would cause in the process of making it. I was kinda naive with the amount of time my ideals would have taken. There was a lot of trial and error with the photogrammetry and I never really got a good result from it but I still want to work more on it over this summer and I ran out of time to make a functional server-backed website and I started also to have a lot of anxieties to over the security of the website.

This project has taught me a lot about how my own current mental health or anxieties can affect how I target an audience and who I decide is my audience. I originally wanted to spread the link to this hypothetical website to people randomly online and over the course of the semester, especially as I piled on more stressors, I think I got more concerned about what could possibly happen and if I even really had the energy to go through with such a process.

For now, the project has kinda ended up becoming just a personal bedset but I still want to finish my original plan. I think I need to be physically and mentally healthier, or at least more stable, and I honestly need to deeply work on my server side coding and further my understanding of possible security threats I could face and how to counter them. Even then, I still have weird mixed feelings about my choice of audience in the beginning; it feels pretty disempowering to have strangers, where it's pretty challenging to impossible to get an accurate sense of their identity. I still don't really know what to do with this sentiment. Usually the more confessional work I do focuses more on placing the audience within my point of view, trying to explore a femme perspective but I'm not sure if I really like the role that I assigned my audience this time around. This project also doesn't quite feel like it's meant for friends or family, seeing it's my body in a very intimate state. For some reason, I feel most comfortable showing this project to people that I know but that I don't know that well; someone who isn't a major part of my life but someone who I still am able to judge and perceive.

I think I wanted to kinda deceive the audience in some way by thinking that we were going to have an empowerment trip but then turn it into disempowerment through code. Like I wanted to play on the motif of the subservient machine in the end controlling the viewer but I think I am quite limited in that ability. My thought is that the person who stumbled onto this website was looking for something cam-girlish or pornographic but then have the flip take apart on them. I wasn't able to achieve that this semester and I would rather keep this private until I fully figure it out. I did have something from the website that I was testing on the Reed server that was going to be the first page and then lead you to access the photogrammetry, an input for me and a livestream of me. I think this page explains this previous sentiment:
http://people.reed.edu/~fanellic/camgirl/set7/seance.html

I think I am still going to go through with the website during the summer, just so I can practice those coding skills more and I might still try to share it with anyone of you who is interested but I don't know if I fully would spread the link to anyone, just yet.

Throughout the project my mind kept coming back to Tracy Emin's "My Bed" during this as this turned into a bed set making process. "My Bed" was pretty gripping to me when I first learned

about it in highschool on my own and I felt like a whole new way of making art was possible. I remember when I told my mom about the installment, she freaked out at the thought of me making work like that and that still sticks with me to this day.

I never got a version of the photogrammetry I really liked; the photoset was pretty shabby in terms of the lighting. Here's a link to look at some of the scraps I ended up getting but probably won't use:

https://sketchfab.com/3d-models/front-643f7e54d6b74d34b9f09801c7ede84d

It's pretty bizarre looking.

I did a selfie shoot with my limbs after I covered my face in blush to print the pillowcase:

Definitely feels like this is how I would look after the end of this school year.