



(Clay)making sense of a situation

IT HAD BEEN MONTHS AND I STILL COULD NOT FIND PARTICIPANTS TO TALK ABOUT THE JOYS OF MOTHERING AUTISTIC CHILDREN.

THIS DISPLAY DEPICTS MY USE OF CLAY TO HELP ME MAKE SENSE OF THE CONFUSION AND DISAPPOINTMENT I FELT IN THE RECRUITING PHASE OF MY PHD INQUIRY. RATHER THAN 'SITTING WITH' THE HURT INSIDE MY BODY, I Poured THIS ENERGY INTO CLAY IN THE HOPE IT MIGHT HELP ME UNDERSTAND MY EMOTIONS AND 'WHAT WENT WRONG?' - THINNING OUT THE AFFECTED LAYERS OF MY CLAY-SELF HELPED ME DISCOVER WHAT LIE BENEATH.

By Narrissa Wheatley- Education Faculty PhD Candidate

