

# BRANDY TRIGUEROS

Through memory, metaphor, and imagined destinies, “There’s No Other Like Your Mother” seeks to explore the complexities and constructs of female identity and the maternal subject as I reconceive my fertile state of being. The sudden death of my mother prompted the (re)birth of my artistic self at the age of 29 and the emergence of this series which contemplates my own shifting identity, once firmly rooted in the domestic tradition but now seemingly unmoored.

This personal photographic juncture examines the psychological inner states of ambiguity and desire as I decide whether to undergo the seminal transformation into matrescence: the anticipation of love and playfulness; the apprehension of bringing a child into a climate changed world and future of ecological uncertainty; the concern of economic insecurity; the fear that not having a child will yield a heavy loneliness.

As the window for becoming pregnant begins to close after turning forty, the vision of motherhood starts to fade and acts as an abject weight in my current state of liminality.

With unmatched expectations of the woman I thought I might become, I navigate through the mercurial metamorphosis of becoming.