

**Artist Statement: 26th Annual Exhibition of Art by Michigan Prisoners**

Artist Name: JP

Sometimes during a ride out, you look out of the bus window down these little roads. They're country roads and small town roads in the middle of nowhere, where you imagine no one knows what an appeal is. You look down these roads and see the potential life you could have had, somewhere, and wish with everything in your being that the cosmos will bend reality for you just one time to give you some other life, some life at the end of that road.

Even after we get off the bus I think about those little roads. I think about them a lot, and I lay in my bunk and close my eyes and imagine I live there in a little house, and that road is my road. So that's what I made my pastel of, dreaming about those little roads. Because I want other people to see those roads the way that I do. I freaking love those little roads. 🙄

Please edit your Artist Statement to the space provided.