

Katelyn Batson

PART 1: COGNITIVE THEORY



The cognitive approach to art is the combination of having the viewer's thoughts and feelings provoked by the composition.

For this project, I used the following mental activities:

- Expectation
- Dissonance
- Words





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PART 2: MY INSPIRATION

Prenancy Recource Centers near me





I volunteer at a Pregnancy Resource Center in Rock Springs, Wyoming called Inside Connection. After working for them for three years now and seeing what these PRCs actually do for the community, it's been my personal goal to get the truth out there about abortion as much as I can. Many issues with abortion are the lies coming from organizations that just want to make money at the cost of the parent's well-being and the child's life.







PART 2: MY INSPIRATION

Musical ties

the song *Mulberry St*

While coming up with the idea for this project, the song *Mulberry Street* by Twenty-one Pilots kept coming to mind. The song's lyrics basically call the listener to stand aside and be lulled into a false sense of comfort while strange things happen around them. While this song was made with mental health in mind, I thought it was a very fitting song for the state of the abortion issue.





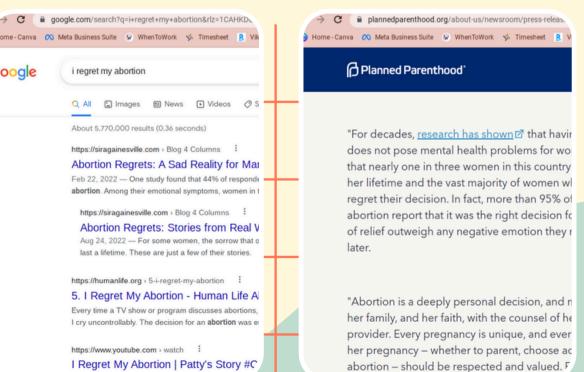


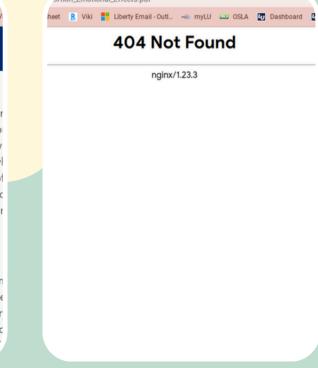
PART 2: MY RESEARCH

I regret my abortion...

Throughout my search, I found a lot of pro-life-based websites offering support for women (and men) after abortion, but organizations like Planned Parenthood were pretty silent on this issue. I decided to dig deeper and eventually found a well-hidden article on Planned Parenthood's website saying that the fact that many women regret their abortions is a myth. They proceeded to link the survey

which is no longer available.











PART 2: MY RESEARCH

I regret my abortion...

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I decided to see for myself what people were actually saying. I had seen what both sides had said but now it was time to see this issue on an individual level. I found organizations like Shout Your Abortion and Planned Parenthood was happy to provide stories of women who were proud of their abortions... or so it seemed. Shout Your Abortion has plenty of stories where women regret the procedure but they brush the pain away as that's the consequence of their choice. On the pro-life side, I found stories from women on LiveAction as well as an entire forum dedicated to parents writing letters to aborted children. This page absolutely broke my heart.

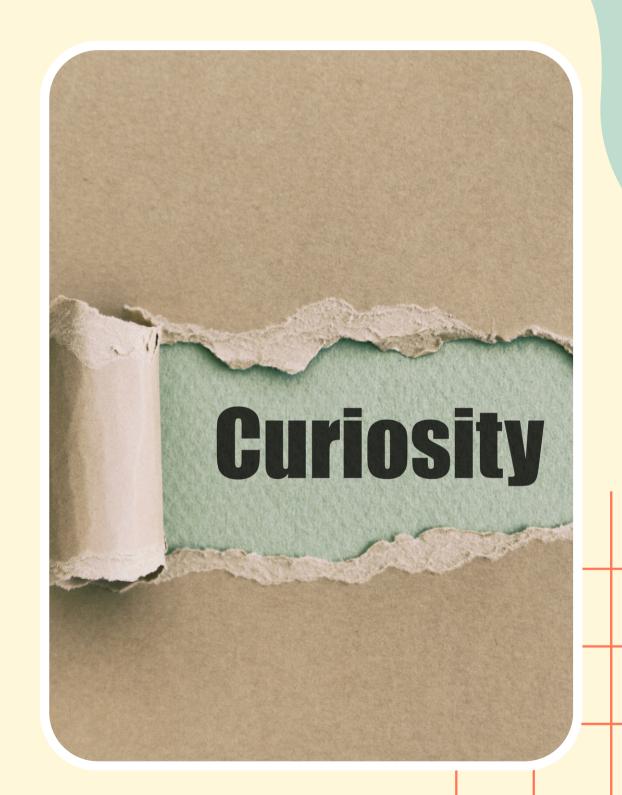






PART 2: CONCEPT EXPLANATION

I wanted my audience to have this topic brought to their attention. I wanted to utilize their curiosity and use it to confront them with an issue. This issue being: Abortion clinics are profiting off of fear and ignoring (maybe even suppressing) the voices that warn against it. I wanted to show how society puts abortion on a pedestal but ignores the devastating consequences.



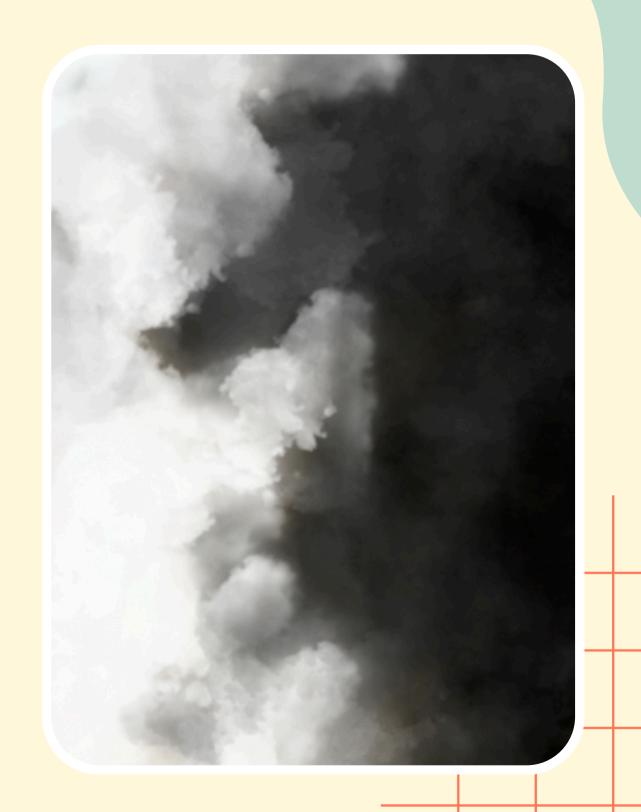






PART 2: CONCEPT EXPLANATION

I started to gather stories from women and men on their abortion experiences. I printed them and cut them out. Next, I looked up what the media was saying about abortion and the mental effects on women. I cut out quotes from these articles for a comparison to what the reality is.









PART 2: CONCEPT EXPLANATION

As for symbolism, I included flowers that have various meanings. I included Lily of the Valley, which represents death, Lavender which means healing, and White Lilies, used in some cultures for funerals.









PART 2: CONCEPT DEVELOPMENT

I printed and cut out pieces for the composition and rearranged them repeatedly. I thought I had settled on a final draft but wound up not liking it because I had misplaced some items and it lacked some of the symbolism I wanted. Here is the first draft:







PART 3: CLOSED

never realized because I thought my life, my goals, my wants were more important than your life. I was selfish and murdered you so I could live my life without the inconvenience of you living yours. The guilt of innocent blood haunts me.

Fourteen years ago, I made a decision that wasn't easy. I thought I could make a mistake go away and forget at it, but the emotion ars ar milt that decision left

wake will foreve only 17 amd wasn't re having mome where ultimately I went the pills, accept Before I knew it, I was in someone had ripped half of r day, those moments will co memory; a searing memory physical pain that can be exact day, only the month I've cried many tears over h were a boy or a girl. Would brown? Would you have my a talented article those to shattered those

I wish you were here, It's my fac If I knew how to deal with everyth could have been here. I, didn'/ in the end pushed your I the Va your gender but we had

If only I could go back and change that fateful decision. If only I knew we would've been ok and God would take and listened to my gut. I could have given you the best lift listened to my gut. I could have given you have g The evil that I did against you is always before my lace.

The evil that I did against you is always before my lace.

The smiles that never happened, the cries unheard, the life of us... if only I could have held you in my arms, kissed your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you, grieved the live wanted to tell your much I love you. only I knew we would've been ok, and God would take care believed in myself, mummy loves you and I wish I co of us... if only I could have held you in my arms, kissed your

take it all back

take it all back

like. I just hope you would of been, who

passing day you have precious face, So many times I've wanted to tell you how I love you, don't you ever think mommy didn't or do much I love you, grieved that I did not see you grow up, love you. I thought of you today and how it's been a love you have remains own that with every heart, in my mind somehow someway, God would reunite us... I love you my

precious child and I am so so I'm sorry if we had to be selfish. That we thought our lives would be better if we won't have you yet. And now you're gone. The biggest regret of my life. That I am so so sorry, I regret it everyday and I should ha

ready and reassured when I felt you and heard yo

neartbeat, no one around me thought it was good the baby, but that's not your fault okay? trust me I wou given you the world if only I had it all. all you need baby back inside of me.

en almost 8 years and the pain, regret and sy still feel is indescribable. I take some comfort in kno have been forgiven and that you my love are in hea with the lord. Nothing will ever take away the pain of

I was immediately co. mistake of my life. I woo

for your forgiveness, and that vould rev: ite us... I love you my I and I am so sorry

problem' was 'solved' but , drowned my sorrow in

nial of my part and avoided abortion.

the procedure. my was weak and ont to keep you because we

n't want to give you a bad life. ove me like your dad and he and of my life. Both your He also hurts for you too

You have 2 sisters and 1 rug you and hold and kiss you in y could I have been so stupid and th God, Jesus y tu bisabuela y tus being and hope you can form

regret it your whole life... I'm still going to regret the three children I did not have"

-Kaya Jones

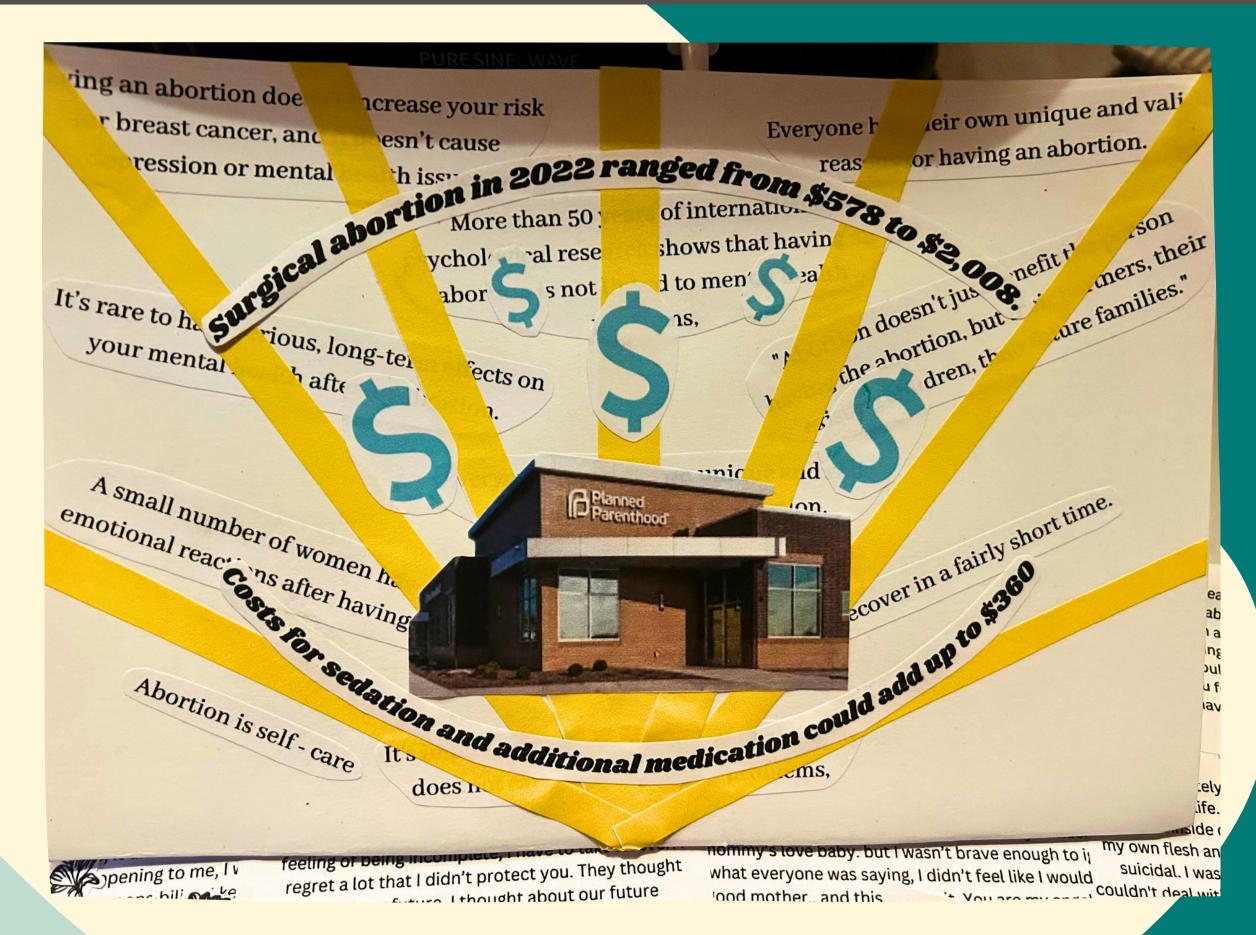
teep your bliss
theres nothing
with this

anymore. Not a day goes by that I don't think about it. My best friend, who would have been your honorary uncle, has a daughter that would be your age. I can't tell you how sorry I am... and I will never forgive myself for allowing it to My precious baby boy! Please forgive total ignorance! | Miss You So Much! It's De it still hurts! You could have been anything I am sorry I didn't give you that chance at abortion I wanted to die and it took years to m mourning never stops! The Regret Never St you are with Our Heavenly Father and precious baby boy will pray for me as I cc without you by my side!





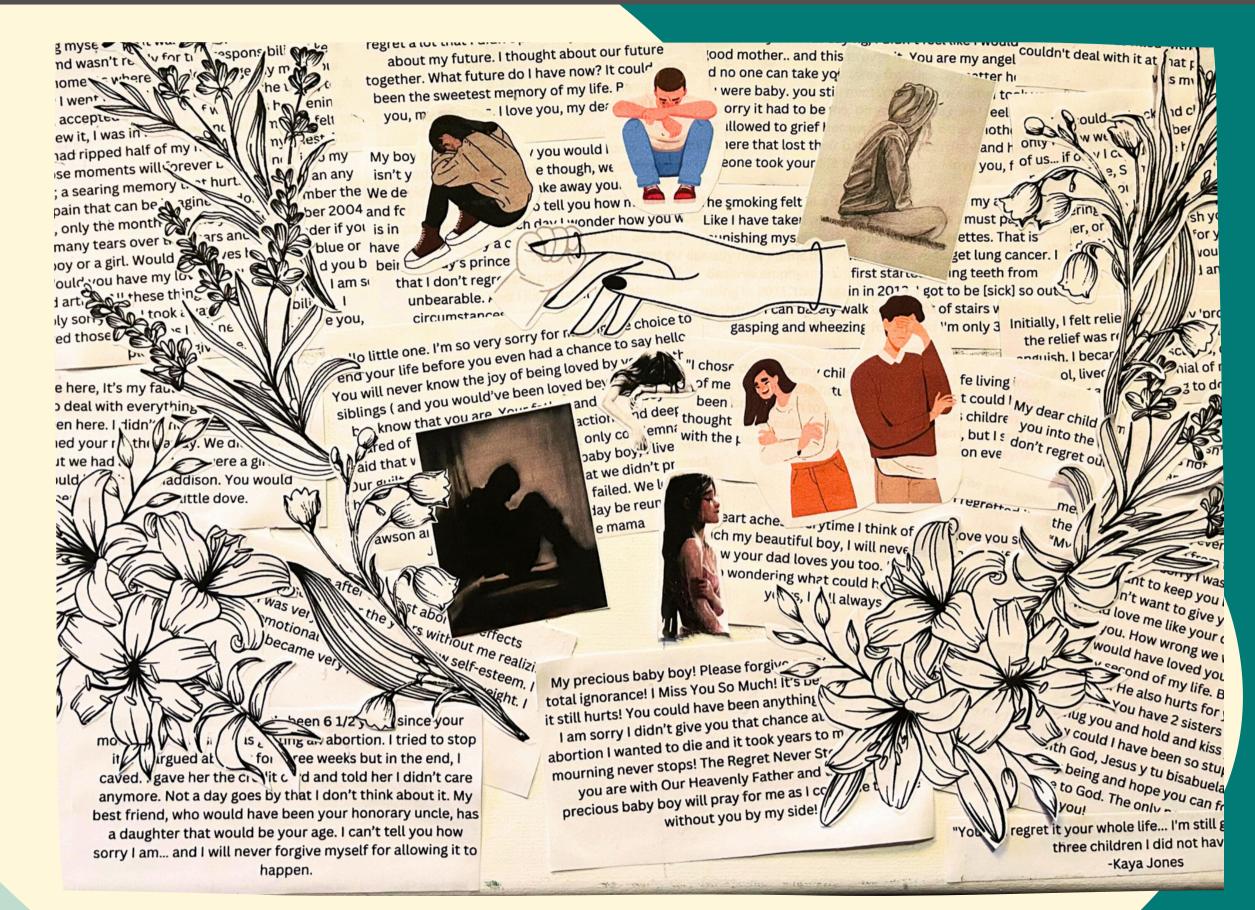
PART3: INSIDE







PART3: OPEN



THANK