



# MOTH

[Man Of The House]

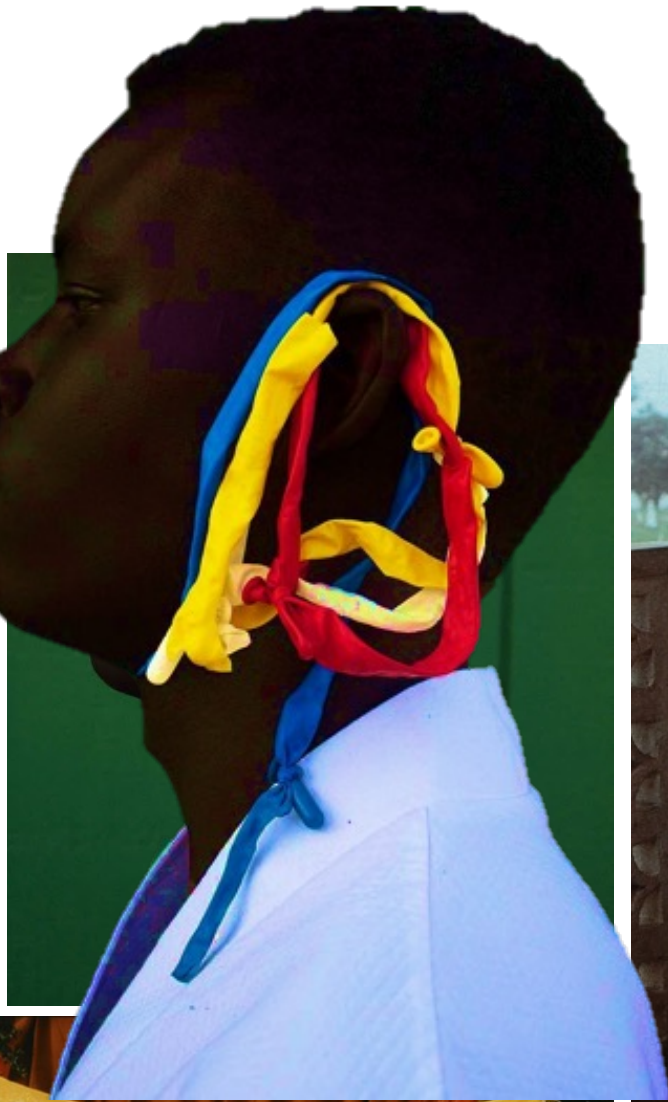
“I did not understand my father until I became him. Who we are is in our blood, and our blood must pursue us until the bitter end”





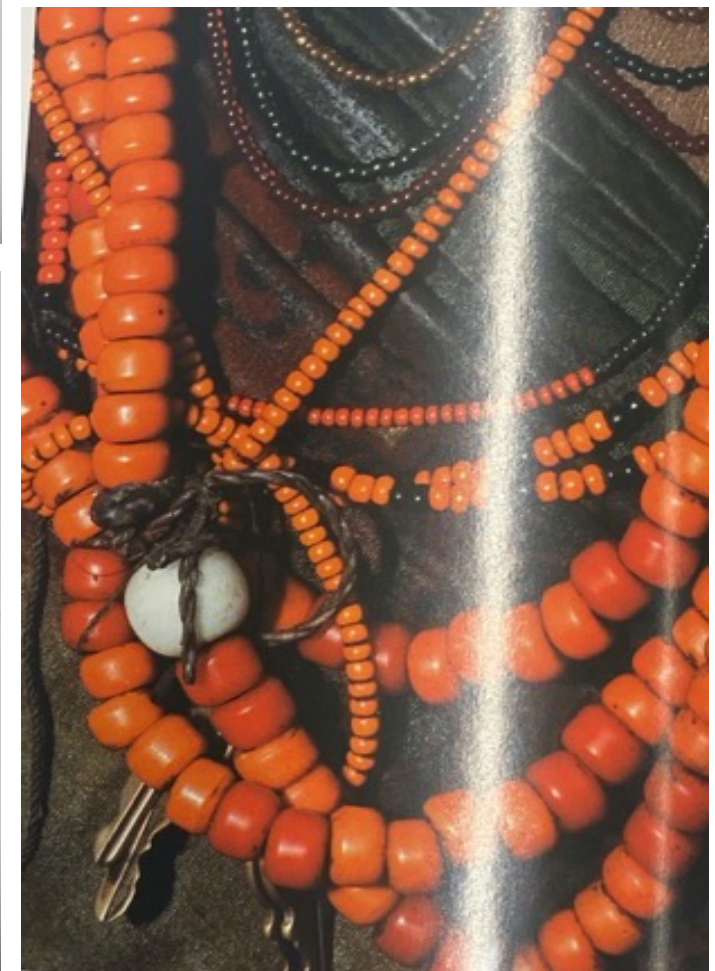
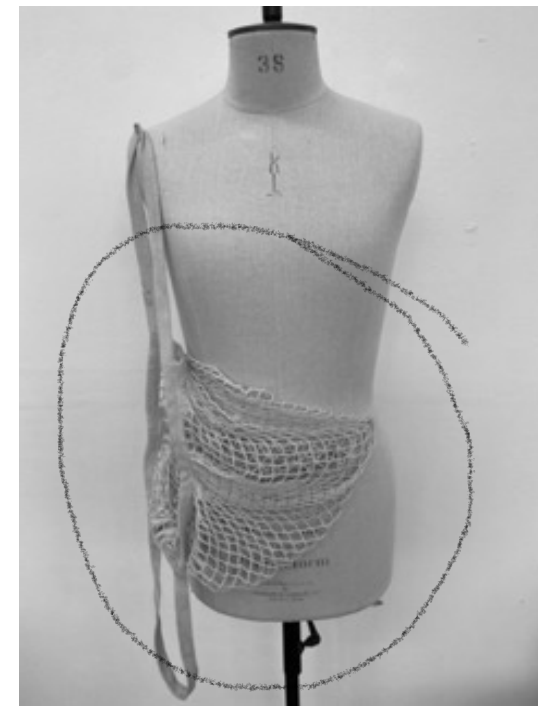
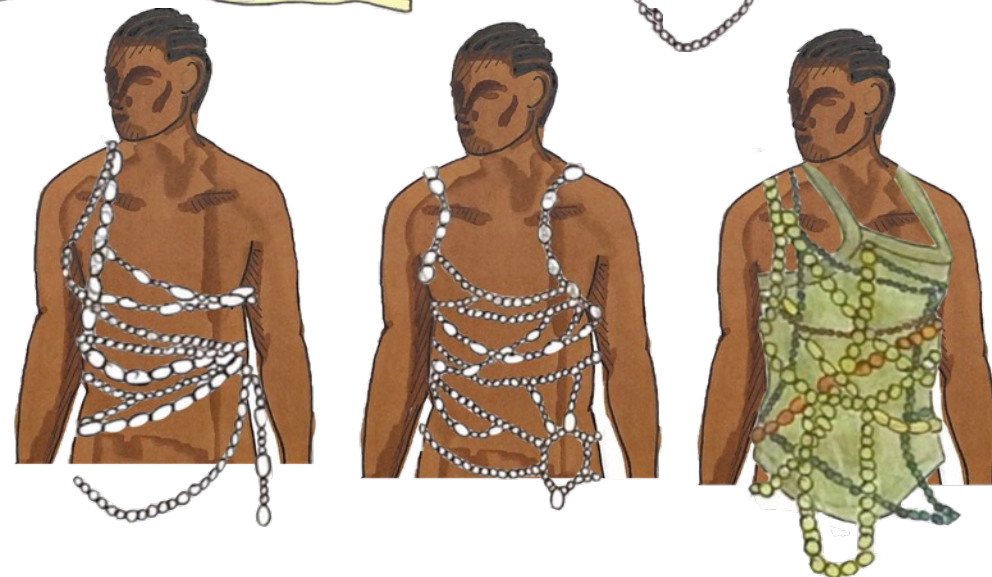
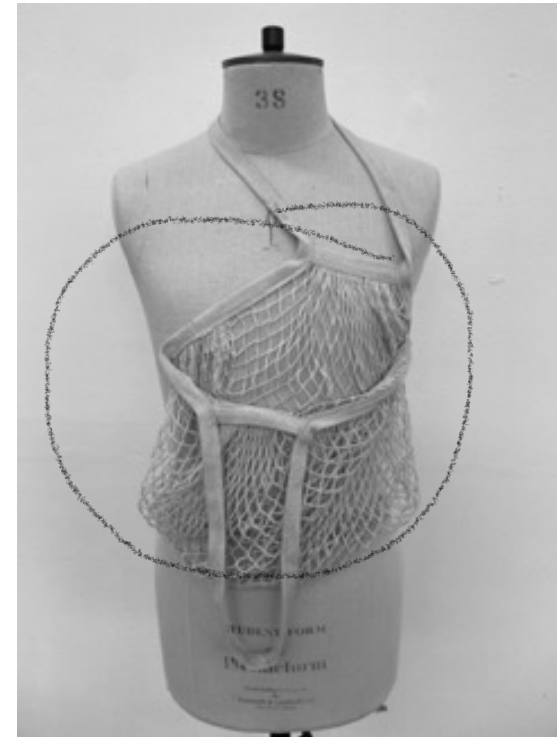
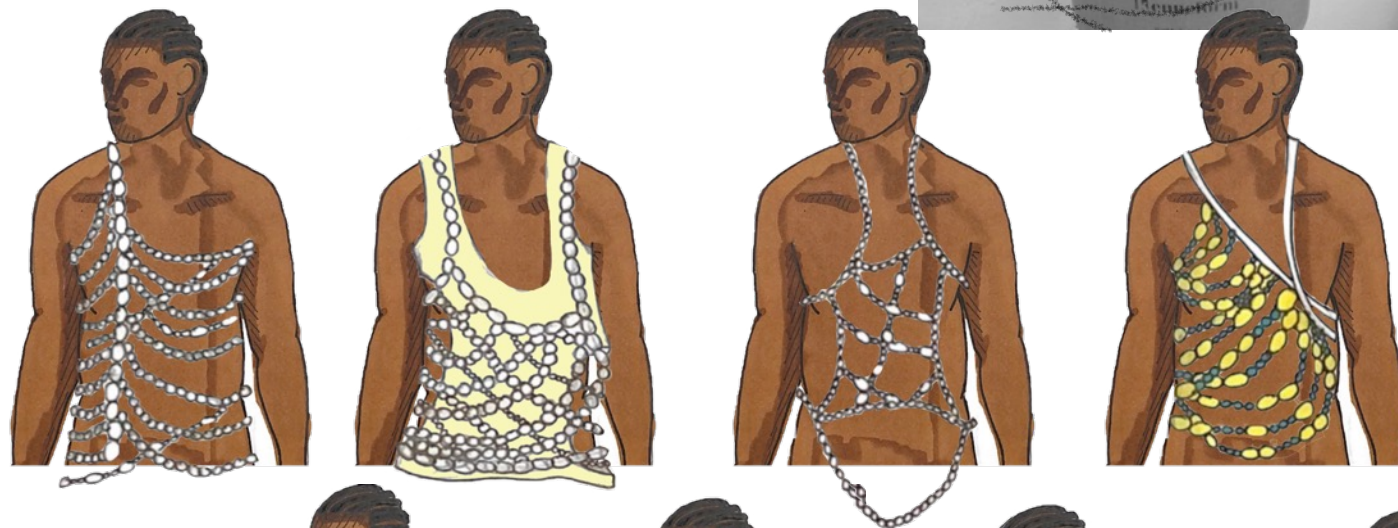
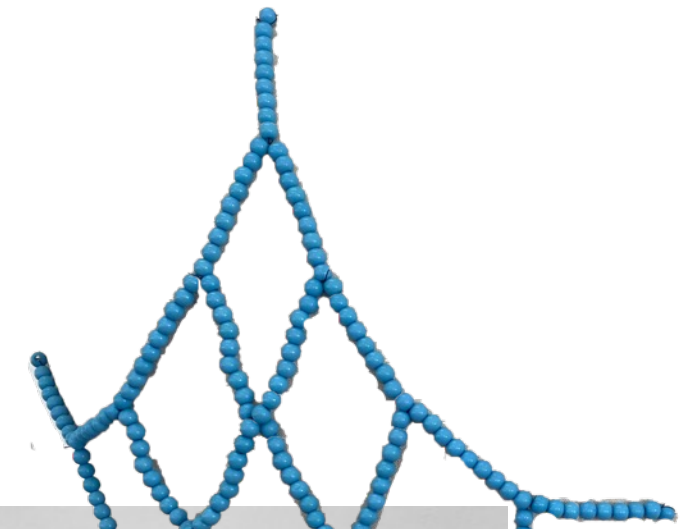
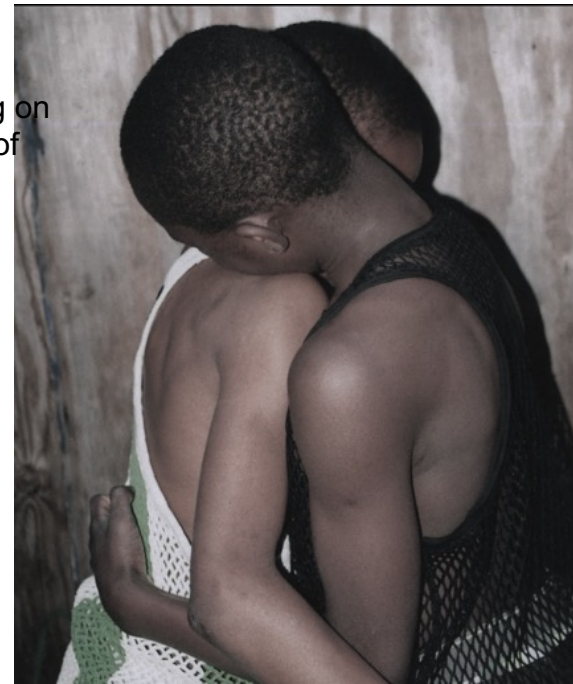
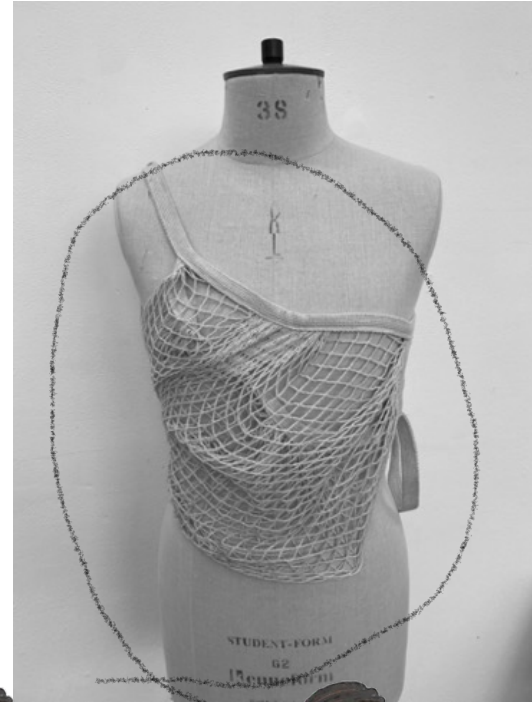
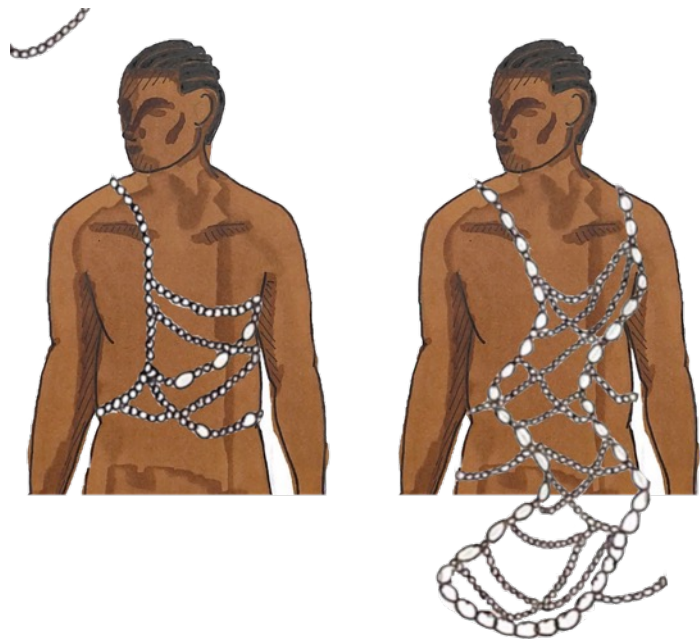


[Man Of The House]  
[Colour and styling  
references]





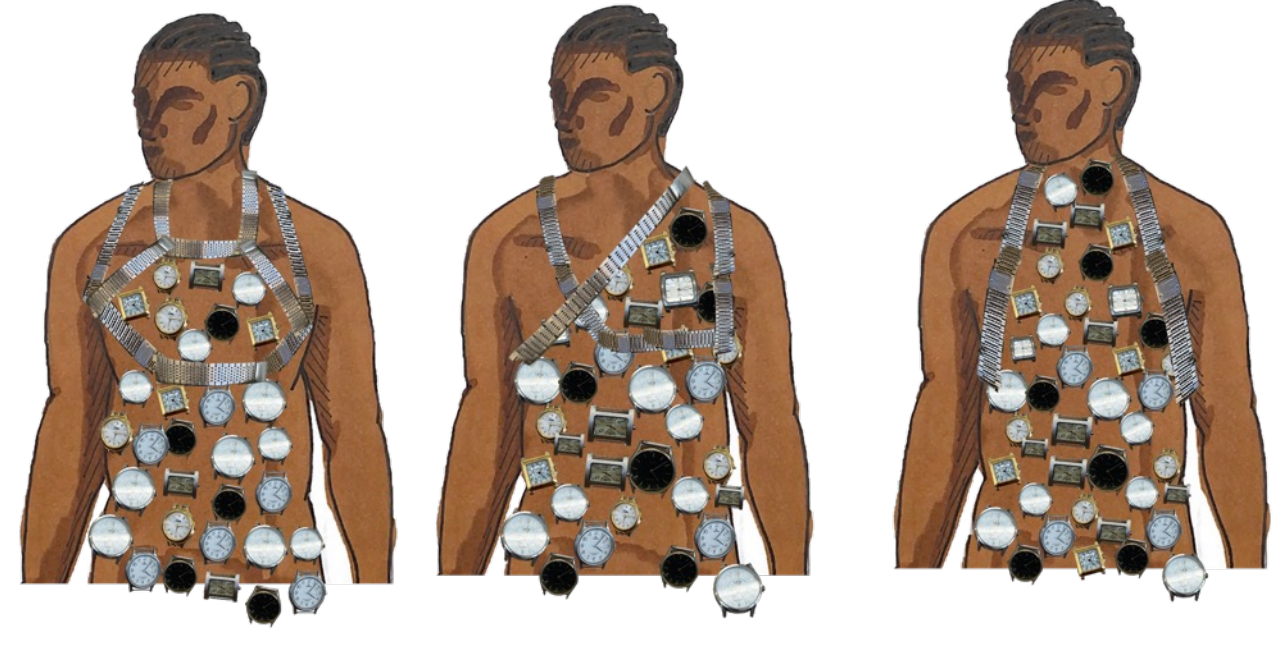
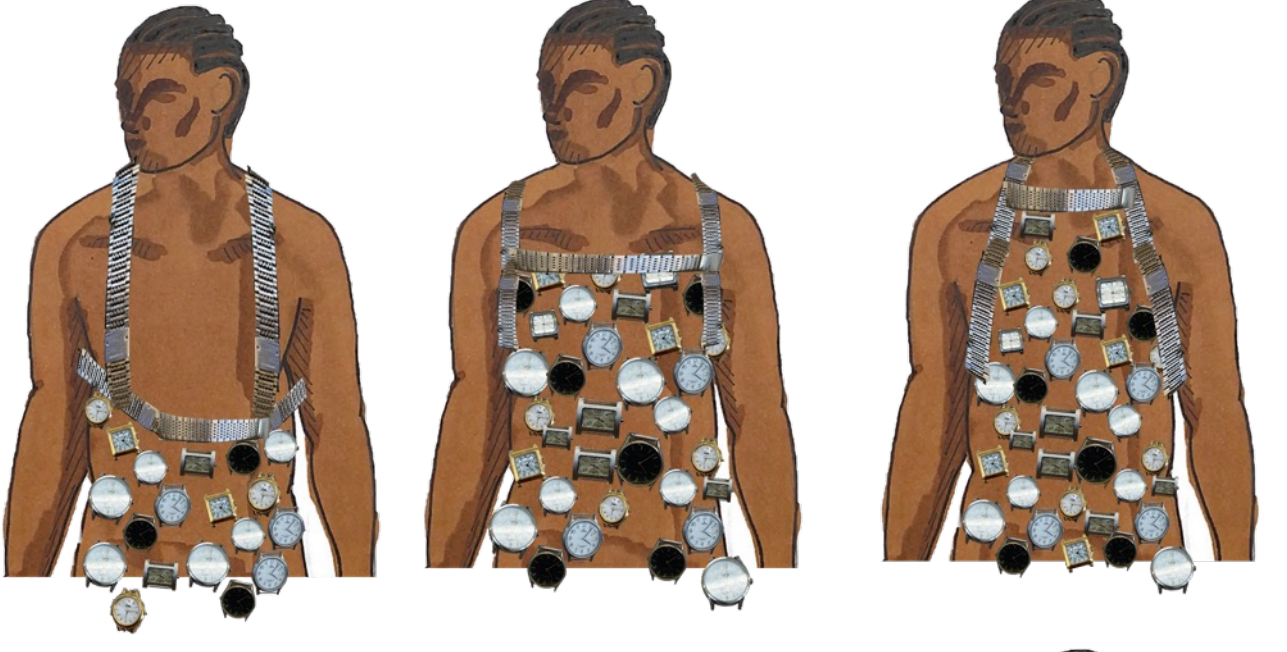
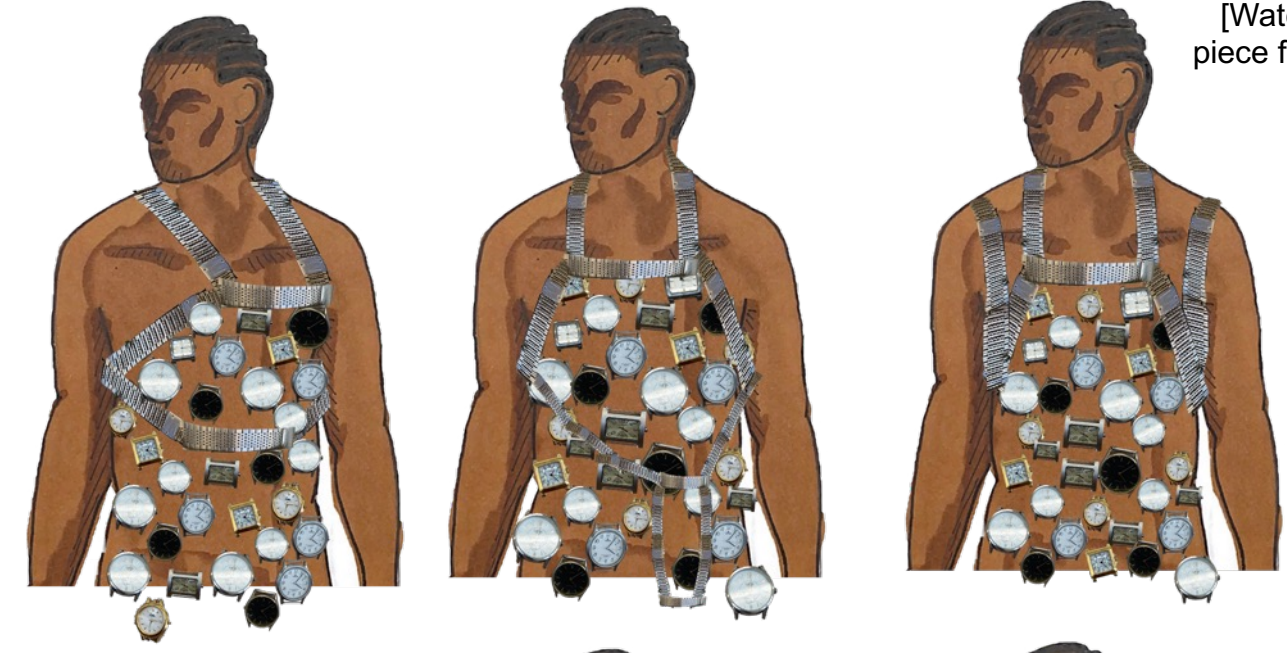
[Man Of The House]  
[Beaded vest story, reflecting on  
the tribal rites of passage of  
becoming the MOTH]







[Man Of The House]  
[Watch vest, creating a  
piece from this sentimental  
to my father]







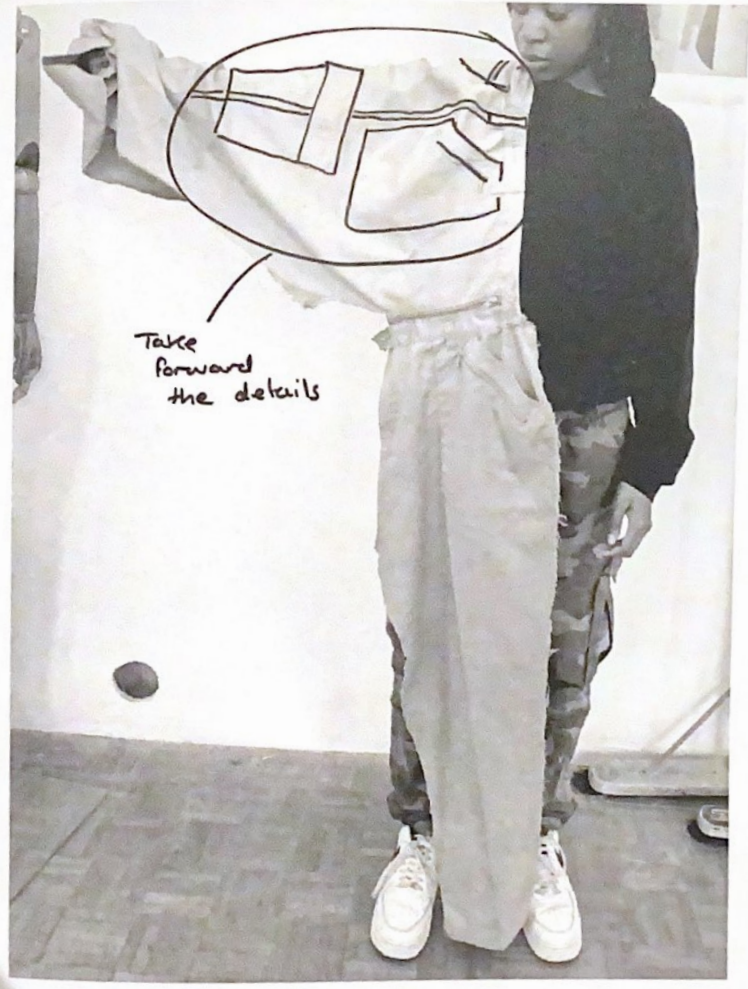
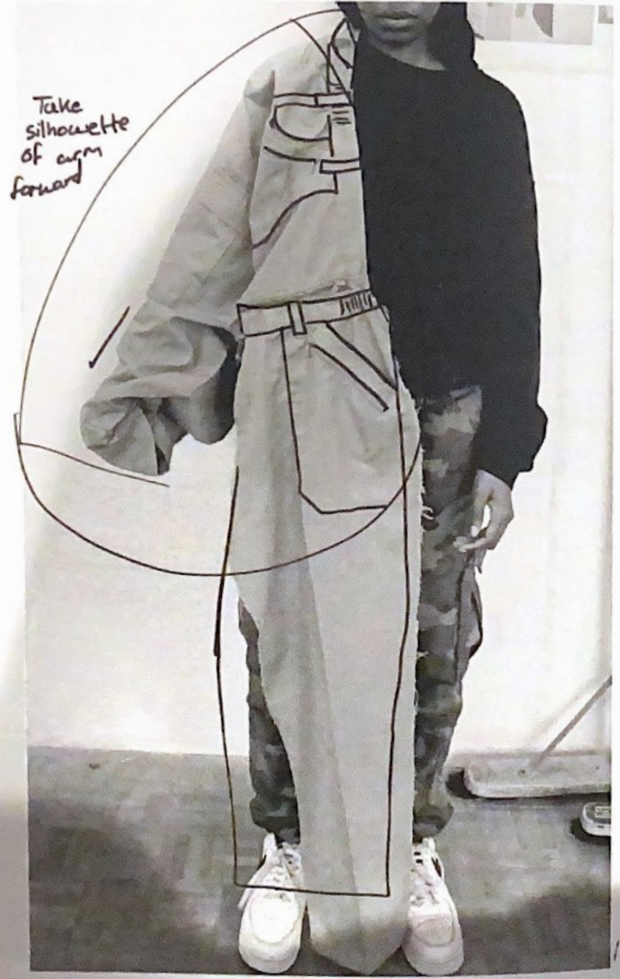
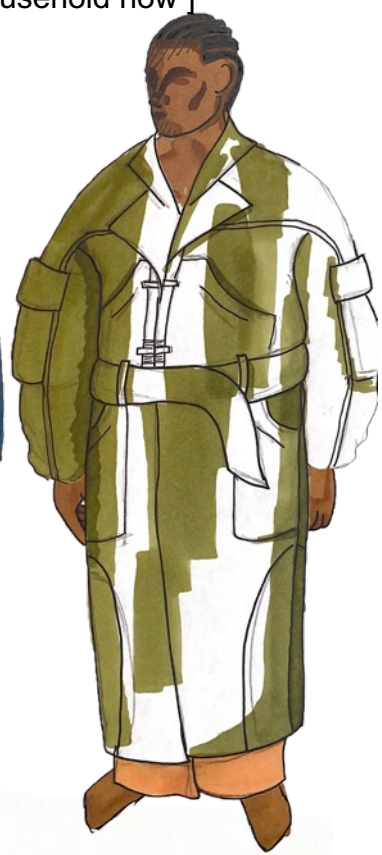
[Man Of The House]  
[Twisted bomber, expresses the tension between the intergenerational relationship of father and son]







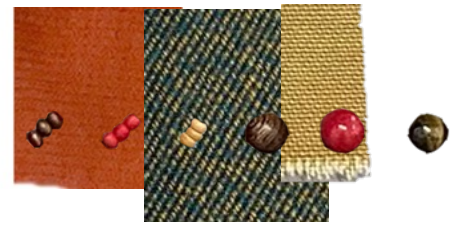
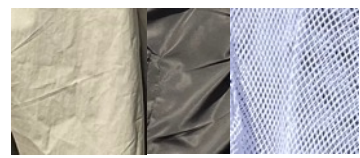
[Man Of The House]  
[Trousers trench, expresses how the son runs the household now]







[Man Of The House]  
[Final Line up]







[Man Of The House]  
[Final Line up]

