My brother served in the Marines and fought in Iraq from 2007 until 2008. He returned mentally wounded. He suffered from PTSD. This piece serves to create a dialogue about PTSD but also a dialogue about art and its setting. I take a photo of the gallery space. I think print that photo life size and put it on the gallery wall. I then color matched everyones art work. My work was a subtle jab. A secret attack. I am creating gallery warfare. When thinking about a place that seems the most safe, a gallery space would probably come to mind. My work unsettles that thought. The act of artistic aggression by me serves as an allusion to the combat my brother saw. Attached to the piece is a packet of informative readings about PTSD.