

Scott Hocking was born in Redford Township, Michigan in 1975. He has lived and worked in Detroit City proper since 1996. He creates site-specific sculptural installations and photography projects, often using found materials and forlorn locations. His installations are usually temporary, and a lot is left up to chance. He is inspired by anything from ancient mythologies to current events, focusing on cycles of life, death, and rebirth. He has experienced the Motor City on foot, found solace within empty factories and overgrown neighborhoods, and discovered beauty within decay and transformation. He is left-handed and wears contact lenses. He has a speech impediment and was once hypnotized in an effort to correct this. He is a Pisces, born on the day of creative isolation, in the week of the loner, and the year of the cat. A psychic once told him he would have an “average life” and die at 88. He does not know how to roller-skate, ice skate, ski, or drive a stick shift. He is a talented percussionist and can play the glockenspiel part in *Jupiter* from Holst's *Planets* suite. He can read palms. He grew up on a dirt road, near a railroad track, with a dog named Bubba, who often slept on the kitchen table. In elementary school, a visiting barnyard turkey took a shit on his head. At 19, he lived in a Toyota Corolla for 4 months. At 27, he lived in a French chateau for 2 months. He has 3 tattoos. He is a 6 of spades. He is the number 11. He has been to 41 of the 50 states. He once hiked the Death Valley dunes on a 117°F day, which led to a lesson from the sheriff, who said: “Son, people die in the desert.” He’s been stalked by a New Mexican mountain lion. He once slept on a Toronto billboard. He has eaten reindeer in Akureyri, deep-fried honeybees in Shanghai, kangaroo in Cambewarra, and drank eggnog in Ciudad Juarez. His spirit animals are the dog, which walks on his left, and the crow, which flies on his right. His childhood nickname was Scooter. He may have the blood of Spanish soldiers. Two dogs have bitten him in his life: Once on the right calf, and once above the right eye. His favorite films are *Le Samourai* and *The Road Warrior*. He has been arrested 6 times, and accumulated more traffic tickets than anyone you know.

His artwork has been exhibited throughout the United States, Europe, Asia and Australia, including the Detroit Institute of Arts, Cranbrook Art Museum, the Museum of Contemporary Art Detroit, the University of Michigan, the Smart Museum of Art, the School of the Art Institute Chicago, Contemporary Art Museum St. Louis, the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts Museum, the Kunst-Werke Institute, the Van Abbemuseum, and the Kunsthalle Wien. He was recently awarded a Kresge Artist Fellowship, and his work will be part of upcoming exhibitions at the Mattress Factory Art Museum in Pittsburgh and the Museum of Contemporary Art Chicago. He is represented by Susanne Hilberry Gallery.