



Red String of Connection

Danielle Ricci

Shelton, Connecticut

One of the metaphors my therapist suggested was the red string theory. Though we are no longer together when therapy ended, I believe we are always held together by an imaginary string. I envisioned this artwork using a real red string with our hands holding onto it together. I felt lost at one time, and I feared the days without my therapist's words, without my safe place in her presence. I held onto our red string, and I will forever keep her in my mind and in my heart as she will always have a special place in my life. I dedicate this work to my therapist.