



Emily Salinas Storyboard:

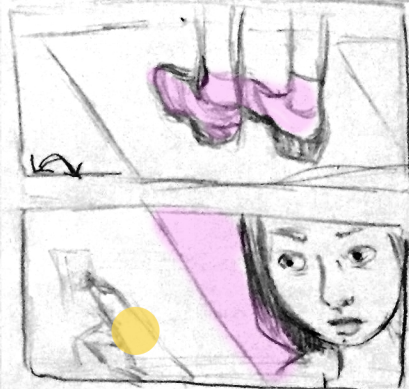
Scene 1: Rise of the Squirrel Lady

Scene 2:

	Clickable
	Animated



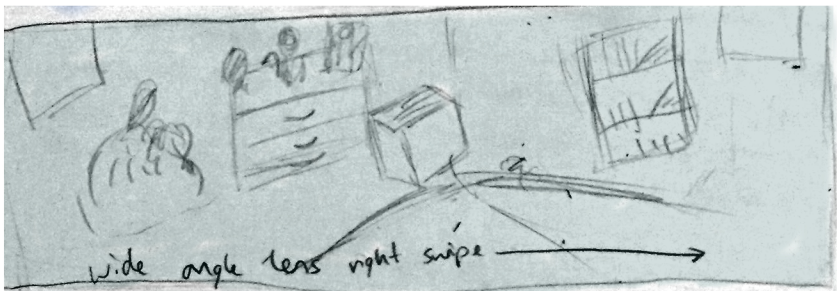
This house is so familiar to me



but it's never felt so quiet before.



We are trying to organize everything and discovering pieces of Antonio's life that neither of us really knew



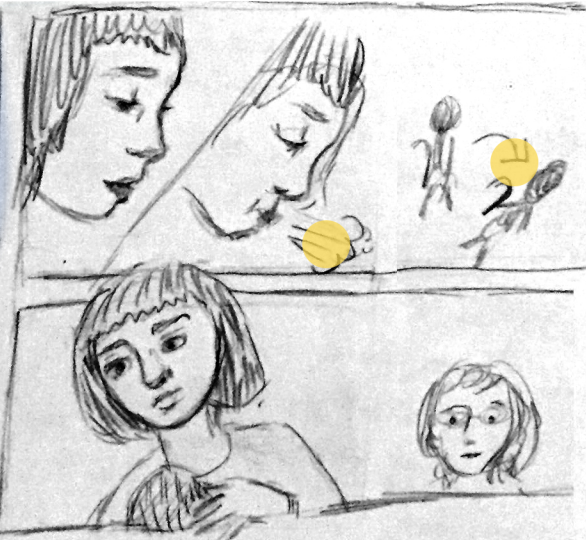
He was an artist, a curator, collector, a hobbyist. A funny/weird person who made funny/weird things.



The perfectly crafted ceramic and plaster dolls he made for his thesis project were most likely still scattered across galleries and friend's apartments across Chicago.



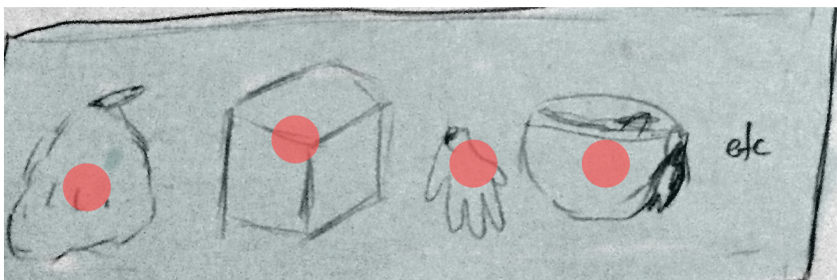
Not like this one, though, the one he left behind.



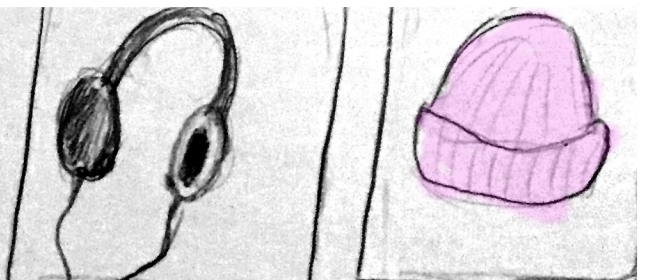
This doll perfectly perched at an angle on his bedside dresser, looking like it would fall over under one quiet breath.



This doll was created from a taxidermied squirrel he found. He hand-stitched...

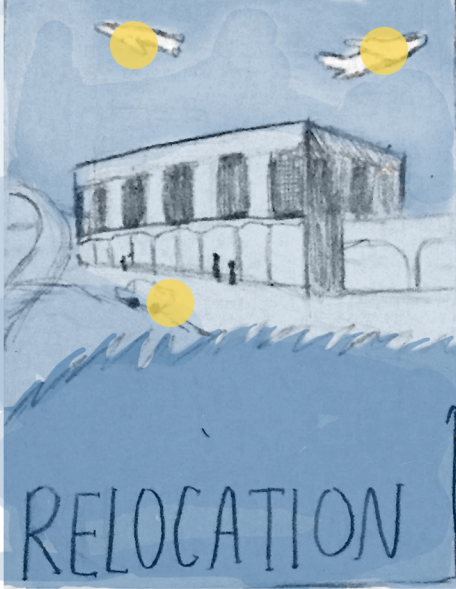


The thing is, that the Squirrel Lady was hardly the oddest object in the room...

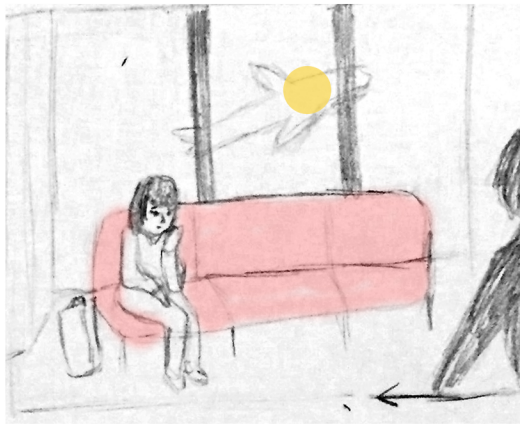


Antonio's mom insisted that I keep the Squirrel Lady, along with his favorite headphones, and a worn vintage winter hat.

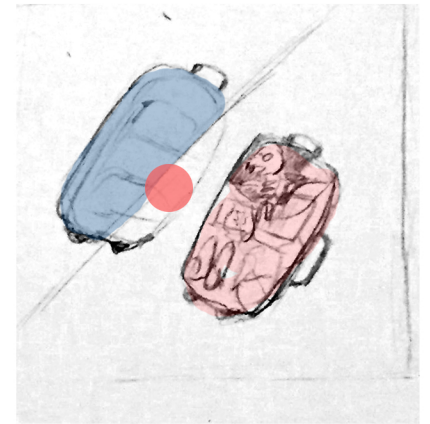
Scene 2: The Relocation



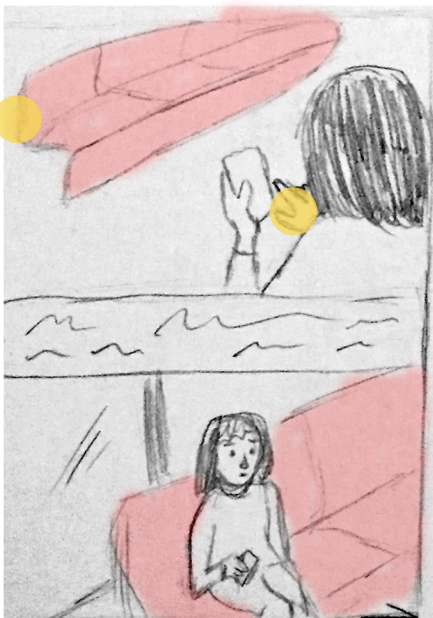
Before my flight home,



I got paranoid about whether or not the airline would allow taxidermy



I tweeted @ Delta, "Can this southern girl bring her taxidermy onto the airplane?"



They assured me that I could bring whatever dead stufed animal that my heart desired.

Scene 3: The Reclamation



As months passed, I sort of forgot about my taxidermied friend



She sat in my humid basement, waiting for a fresh breath of crisp air

