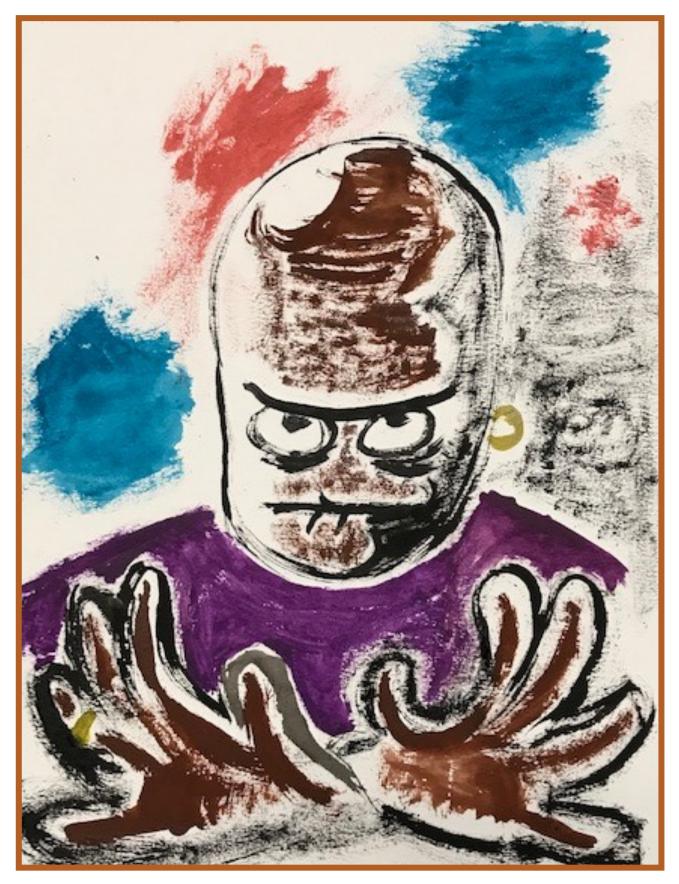
Creative Arts Therapy during COVID-19



Richard Rojas

Rikers Island/2020



Jamal Clay

Riker's Conflict – Boredom By Rick Leyva and Hector Gomez

Characters: Joe and Hector Place: The Dayroom

Joe: I woke up its 4:30 in the morning breakfast time

Hector: The words of chow echo through the house as sounds of foot steps tremble towards the dayroom

Joe: This will be 30 minutes of time that I won't have to think about filling up - trying to find something to do

Hector: Another moment to get through the day as I ponder what we have for breakfast oh great cereal, jelly, butter and bread

Joe: It will be another 8 hours till we have another structured meal time so I will try to grab a couple more Zzzs

Hector: So I grabbed more Zzzs, I look forward to my next dream for me its movie time

Joe: The sound of the others wakes me up and so does the thought of what now?

Hector: Another chapter another prayer another day lost in time

Joe: Its lunch time more structure for me to cling to

Hector: Institutionalized indoctrinated to the system this way of being – what a life



This group mandala was created as an 'instruct the instructor' directive. While individuals were unable to physically handle materials at the beginning of the pandemic, the LCAT took very specific direction from each participant regarding what color paper square to use and exactly where to glue it down. The process was an exercise in patience, communication skills interpersonal skills, frustration tolerance, commitment and attention to detail unlike any other project attempted as a group.

Women in Intensive Treatment Unit with Merrill Cox, LCAT/Instructor also including Tiffany Brown, Annika Cansino



"The Cure"

Our mandala kept our focus on how we could be living: having patience, organization, cooperation and unity. It helped us not think about being in jail.

Sometimes it felt frustrating and stifling not to be able to touch the materials but in the end it felt that our hard work was worth the effort. During the time of completing the project it brought a sense of love, warmth, caring, and joy, that we were able to work on it together and consistently 2-3 times a week, even when COVID was high and people were isolated. The more we worked on it, as it came to a close, our fears about COVID also lessened.

Women in Mental Observation Unit with Merrill Cox and Rajesh Mehra, LCAT / Instructors, also including Melissa Parsons, Latrisha Moore



I love the way I painted on the sheet and all those colors of the flags of today's world as it is now. I was happy and joyful when I painted it and its moments of the good world as the future comes.

Vincent L. Lopez

Have a Merry Christmas says the Lord our God to me. Near 2020 after 59 times of being arrested, from age 18-41. (Gothic) God blessed me with Artwork. My name is Nancy. Merry Christmas Enjoy the signs of art from God.

Nancy R.





Richard Rojas

A New York State of Mind

During these troubling times, let's continue to do our part and that's keeping each other safe. Most importantly, securing our babies, our children, for they are the future. Let's keep our elderly safe because without them...we would not have made it this far. This is a time to fight with Supreme intelligence. Not with hurt and pain by being overly authoritative and challenging. We stand as one. We compromise and understand these are the principles that collectively makes us New York strong. Have pride in your city. Be proud of our first responders, especially our nurses and doctors, for they are the beating heart of New York City. We're giants, responsible for the masses. We do not crumple under pressure.

Because as a whole, when it comes to us New Yorkers...that's not even a thing. This just a friendly reminder. And this is coming from some one that hasn't made the best of choices in life. But even I know when to be a team player. In times like this...we work with each other. Not because we have to, not because we want to or because we need to. No, we work with each other because it's a New York State of Mind! Our unspoken oath and loyalty, that's naturally embedded in our hearts. It's our natural togetherness which becomes our duty to each other. Mainly in disasters and pandemics such as this one. It's our love for existence...love for our city...New York. Simply put, out of pure love, we work together. Just thought I'd remind y'all...from a New York State of Mind. WEAR A MASK!

Purely,

Marcus Vance



Drama Therapy Mask Project

Masks are made to recreate the family, including the mothers, fathers, siblings and selves. Psychodynamic interactions with the masks, and patient insights, are recorded by the Licensed Creative Arts Therapist during the mask making process.

Play sessions with the mask enable enrolling as different family members to retell the family story.

"It's me—re-acquainting with my family I lost long ago. The years spent being raised by these individuals some were of great love, care, and joy while others were beyond the horrific realm of understanding. Being separated for so many years and now all parties of my family being deceased accept I, has allowed me to heal, grow, in ways not yet fully understood but yet I'm still finding ways to accept life's trials and tribulations that are caused by the onset of how I was raised when I was young by these individuals. The masks themselves each individual tells a story of once what was and now I see them as who I feel they really are to this day. The demon father who is now the devil, to the gifted mother whose beauty helped her prevail through the most horrendous love and marriage a woman should have to endure. My sister in her angelic spontaneous, energetic strength and strong will was the stronghold that kept us alive. My mask tells a story of being totally disconnected and having multiple planes and realities seen unseen and yet to be foretold. Land masses, is how I see myself in my celestial form. When you're able to jump from one realm of existence to the next through astral projection, and see I that now my life is more grounded."

You allowed me to see him as the devil that he is and now I am in control I've forgiven him and doing this project has brought me the greatest joy – this is one of the greatest gifts I've ever received.

May everyone feel at least partial what I have endured, through living and knowing these individuals. May God bless and have mercy on their souls. Thanks be to God."

Victor Flood

This was a great program for me. I learned something. As an artist, art is number one for me.

Dwayne S.

Does My Life Matter

Understanding 4 Crime Ask me about justice My speech would be a whole lot Ask them about love They would know none The life I live is based on culture Why is it me who have to suffer 2 of us is just enough If I have 2 die 4 my rights then I must It's hard to figure it all But the more I wait the more we fall Should I even accept pride Days with tears between my eyes I care 4 the days I'm scare Because that's the days we moan n share.

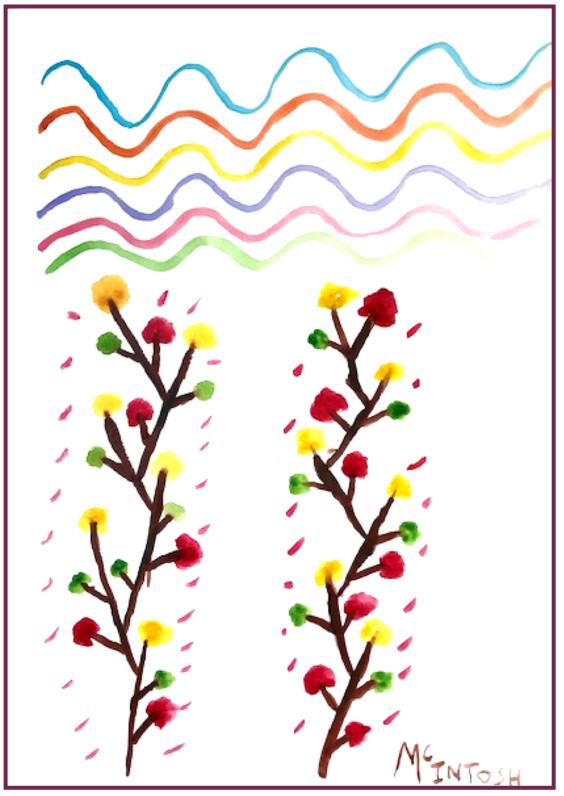
Prince J Edwards

6 G Į

Daniel Jusufov

Charles Matthews





Peace is bliss. Count on the days you reminisce Stay in love as a flower.

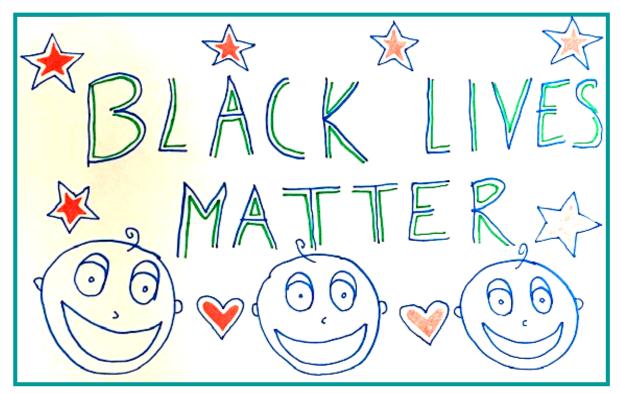
E. M.

Prompt: "A burning bush without God is just a fire" What is burning inside of you?

I was listening to a poem today--& a burning bush without God is just

a fire — Who could put it out?? Without some tires/ The fire truck? What about the ice man? What about the rain man? I've been through pain man, Taking me on a brave plan, Threw lockz & chainz man, I ain't set the bushes on fire like A slave man full of rage but through time & age you could learn a lot-But with a mind of change you burn the clock Use your mind, and when locked up behind bars, learn to use da time What's a lion to a sheep I've been in places where men Die in their sleep What's in the bushes, It's time to eat I'm like a bear when I feel the heat Meaning I just need a bear hug—

Yusef Sparks



This was a great event and very informative. Art is very important to me

Todd Lyons

Derek Alleyne



Anxiety

I'm Anxiety. I'm always worried and concerned. My friends are fear and sadness and depression likes to hang around. I'm always tensed. Sometimes I can't think straight. Too much runs through my mind. I feel hopeless. My anxiety is bad especially since I'm locked up. I don't know what to do. Anxiety. My favorite color is gray. I like the rain. Anxiety makes me feel less of a man. I can't make progress with this anxiety. I get jittery. My legs shake, my boy sadness looks at me with Depression and wonders where I'm going 'cause I always end up at the same spot. You know where to find me in a dark hall, creeping. My enemies are happiness and patience. I have no patience. I'm trying to learn when anxiety kicks in, I start to eat a lot. I can't concentrate. I need help but I'm afraid to ask 4 it. This anxiety sometimes makes me not wanna exist. Put it short, anxiety's a BITCH, OMG!

Daniel Seda



Does anybody care about us in here?

Ojas LaRoche



These pictures are about my goals and all my stuff. I got the car, my girl, I got a house, kids, a dog.

John Doe



This painting was made in collaboration. We had worked on a small drawing in group together, and Christian said why don't we make a large version of what he had made? We walked around a table, adding our marks, mixing colors, and making decisions on where to place the paint.

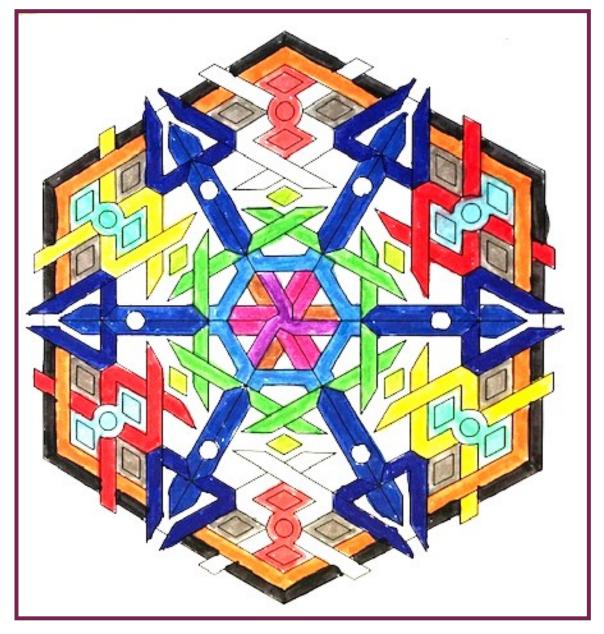
Christian Espinol, Alexi B. (LCAT/facilitator)





My artwork represents imagination, creativity, power and passion for abstract art. It reflects the world by giving a touch of peace

Jefferson Arboleda



John Skeene



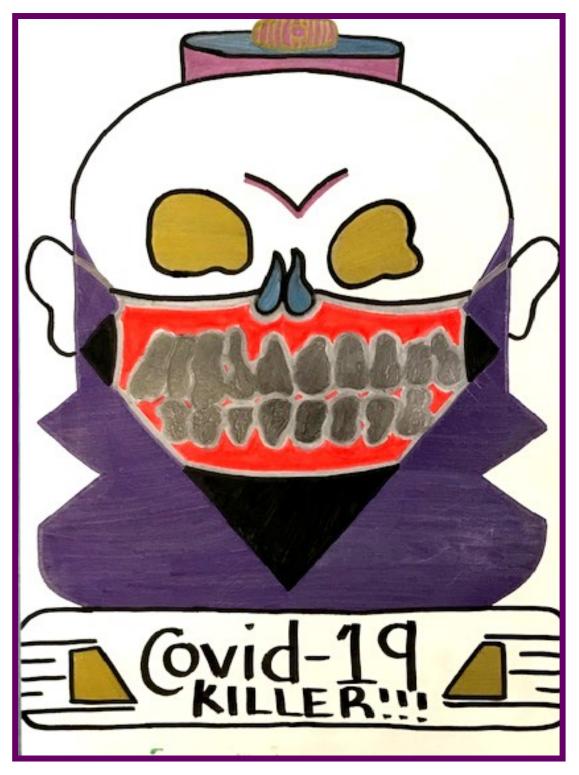
The spirits of all forms of evil are done today Oct. 28, 2020. After my sister died from protecting me and gave her life for my salvation. We are champions, before, during and after. Destroyed all her enemy's today. Done.

Nancy R.

Each of Us Has a Name

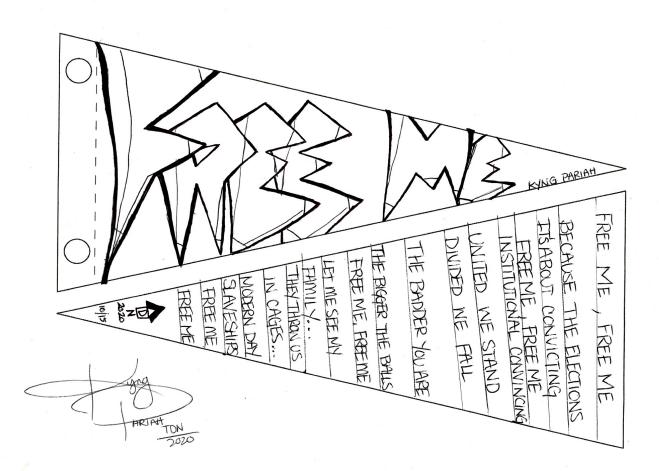
Each of us has a name Given that everyone is human We all bleed the same. Each of us has a name Chosen Each of us has a name On earth like any living things. Each of us has a name So we can love each other the same. Each of us has a name Like my mother's birth to life Each of us has a name So we can entertain Each of us has a name Looking for someone to blame...

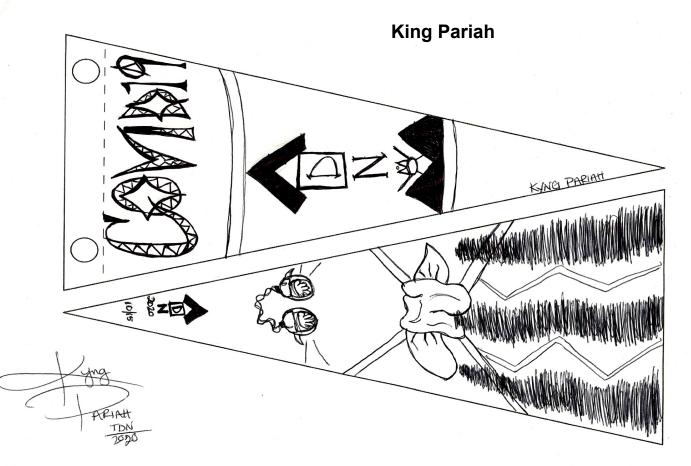
Luis Rodriguez, John Daves, Christopher Cruz

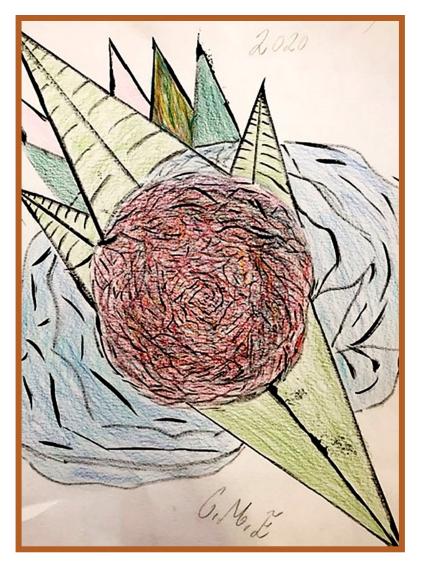


COVID-19 Killer!!!

Michael Hernandez







Christian Espinal

FIRST

Read my Brother With the aim of learning Create your mind Like a God. Read! Your learning today is most important The pen is your protection Now you know what's first and foremost.

Melvin Bailey



This group mandala was created as an "instruct the instructor" directive. While individuals were unable to physically handle materials at this time during the pandemic, the LCAT took very specific direction from each participant in exactly how to mix each paint color, what spot their unique color should go into, and if it should have a pattern.

The process was an exercise in patience, communication skills, interpersonal skills, frustration tolerance, commitment, and attention to detail unlike any other project attempted as a group. The women expressed fascination, excitement, pride, and surprise that they could create something so detailed and personal without ever touching materials.

Women in Mental Observation Unit w/Merrill Cox, LCAT/Instructor

No Matter What

I still got rights They tell me That the Constitution Will help me But the laws got blinders You feel me? You feel me? No matter what.

No matter my age, or color, race or sex, Or religion, national origin, sexual orientation, Disability, criminal charges, marital status, Or citizenship, no matter what, I still have rights They tell me.

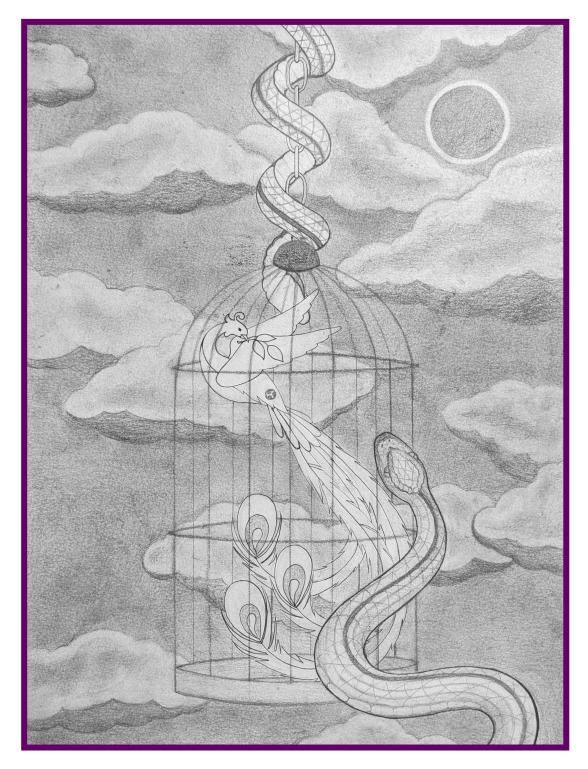
Melvin Bailey

Take The Test

Take charge and take the test Is fast and free with confidence The COVID 19 test and the HIV test, yes

Out break, out break in Wuhan China A disease called the coronavirus Is a respiratory illness That can spread from persons to cause COVID Stay strong and stay safe yo

Melvin Bailey



Marsha Asuka

The Jail Bird

I wake up in a cage A prisoner of conscience Is this safe keeping? Or am I facing consequences? Did the stars fall? Are the clouds up in flames? Do I have a possessor? Who is my master but the creator of all? Maybe they disliked my song? I hope I don't stay for long. What did I do wrong? I just do not belong Where corruption is strong If I cannot fly I am not home I am a fragment of the sky A bird of paradise

Marsha Asuka



Asm Sharfuddin

Adrian Topping



Sara Pacheco

Prompt: "A burning bush without God is just a fire" What is burning inside of you?

Rage is burning inside of these four corners. Desire to get out of this prison, metaphysical and literal exploding content, demise without reason. Freedom is without treason, rebellion causing friction, lost in a failed structure of a system.

Marco Santiago

Prompt: We never talked or we talked over breakfast because...

We talked over breakfast because life is so fine and we got to talk to understand how to stay behind the line cuz we can't cross it cops come, you got the weapon you better toss it, cuz you don't want to get in trouble especially if you are a man of colour. Black lives matters All life matters Better behave Before they take you out of your mañana.

Luis Rodriguez



Oumar Konate



Holiday project created by CHS staff, DOC staff and patients on NIC/PACE, facilitated by **Danielle Weiss, LCAT**

This Collection was made possible by

Creative Arts Therapy Program team



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And by all the willing and creative artists who offered their work, time and trust towards this project during the COVD-19 pandemic. Our dedicated patients wanted to be expressive and creative during an extremely difficult time, and showed support towards each other, sharing their innermost feelings and observations with you. They have expressed that this creative process was healing and provided them with hope and the understanding that they and their work are important.