

The [OUTGROWN] project

Chanel L'shaun Timmerman

A handwritten signature in black ink, which appears to be "Chanel", followed by a horizontal line.

Do you
remember
me

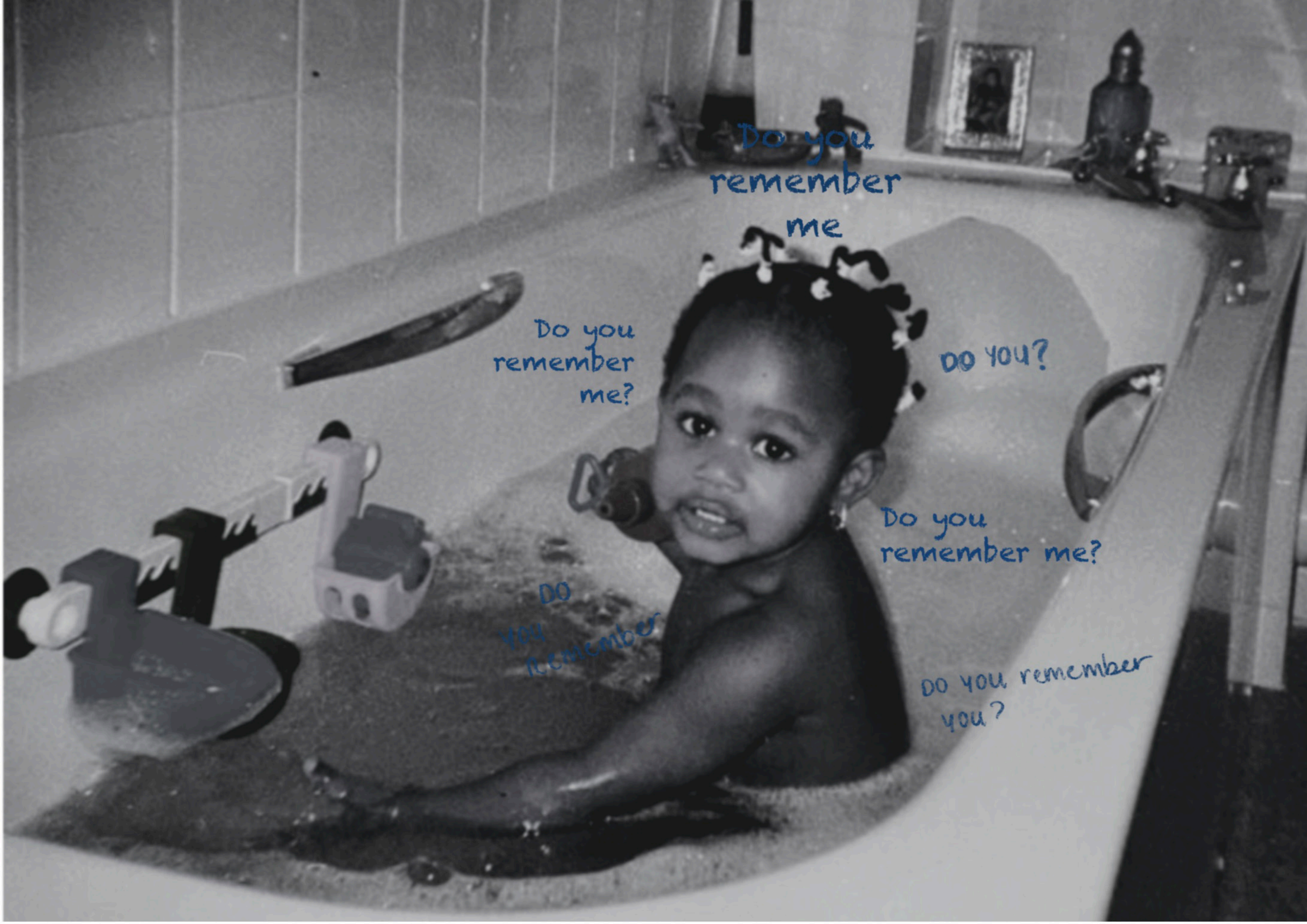
Do you
remember
me?

DO YOU?

Do you
remember me?

DO
YOU
REMEMBER

DO YOU REMEMBER
YOU?





0.1 Do you remember me? [exploring nostalgia] 0.2 The Outgrown Project 0.3 Design Outcome

Kurland



'Girl Pictures'



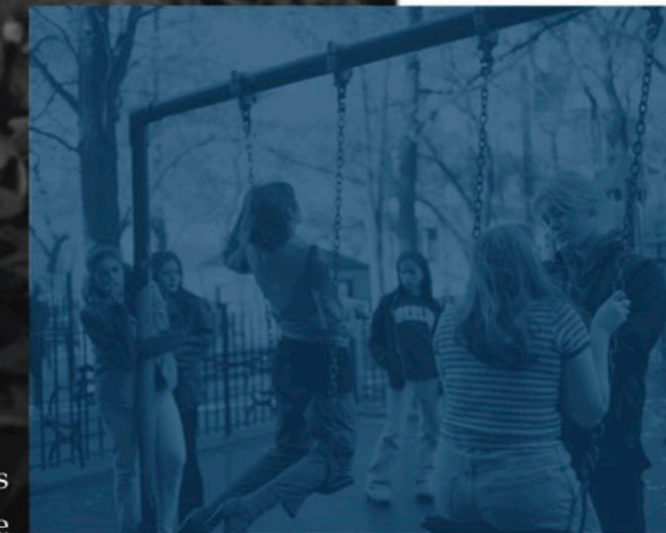
Justine



• Inspired by female youth, Justines series is what first made me want to look into childhood, more specifically girlhood

I focused on teenagers

because of their perpetual state of becoming – a latency that resounds with the freedoms and simple joys of childhood. I wanted to foreground girls' lives, centring them by creating an all-female society.



The series highlights the active mess of girlhood, fields, camping, playing, young women appreciate comfort





Do you remember me? Her? You?

I had a dream that I went back to my childhood bedroom I don't think I was ever happier Everything was just as I had left it. WHY why did I have to wake up I almost forgot about her BUT I REMEMBER HER!

I have everyone has a chance to feel nostalgic

I could still smell the field that ran outside of my window all the way out to the garden!

I DON'T LIKE HAIR BUT I COULD BE THE ~~HAIR~~ ~~HAIR~~ ~~HAIR~~ left out for me to wear. I could see the hats on the floor that my mum had told me to put away the day before.

I just want to wear a dress and frolic in a field once more, can I?

Sometimes I think nostalgia is more than just missing your childhood, its a general sense of something that was that suddenly isn't anymore, and it is both beautiful and sad. It can be anything from a place you used to go to a word you used to love. The little me used to love the word clementine I don't remember why, but I remember her.

I REMEMBER HER! I DO HER I want nothing but to be 7 years old with my whole childhood still ahead of me but yet I can't and it is HEARTBREAKING



When I look into photos of youth particularly around the ages of five and six a very common factor or skirts and dresses, but a very particular silhouette, quite like the mature baby doll for the age bracket. I believe they are just called to tutu dresses

I'm an adult myself now be able to cultivate ideas of mature fashion comes a lot easier which is why a lot of my focus is on identifying the root of child fashion and more specifically getting in touch with my inner self to directly compliment my inner child

I guess the purpose of the do you remember me chapter of my research is mostly done to help me get in touch with myself

The two young girls of different ages, both in the same clothes is a photography concept that I undertook at the start of my research with myself and my three-year-old niece Photography series, showcasing, girlhood in different cultures and regions, but it actually ended up perfectly personifying my concept





I also a lot
of oversize
shirts they
were not
intentionally
oversized,
but I was a
very small
child so
often clothes
fit me
awkwardly



All of my
childhood
outfits, usually
consisted of a
baggy pair of
trousers or
shorts



Translating the
silhouettes I
wore as a child
into modernised
fashion pieces



Denim and cotton
are looking like
common
denominators so
far, also a lot of
neutrals and earth
tones



Wales

Kent

London

HUGH SAVAGE

MOVING HOUSE

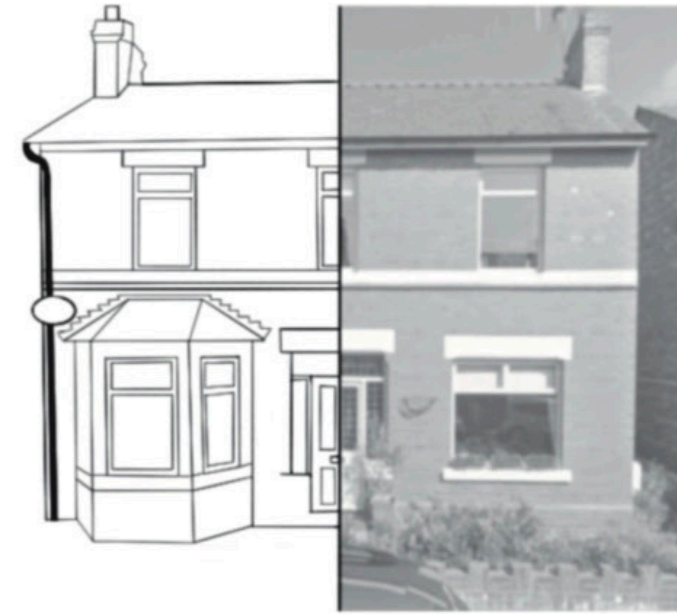
If only we could take it with us, our inevitable accumulation of a lifetime —things we've grown into, as clothes wear themselves to the wearer's move, tools to the craftsman's every touch.

We'd like to take the entire lot, not throw those out, save these. But how can we be sure if, when it's curtains for us, they'll fit whatever windows, if any, give onto braver certainties?

Let's face it: what we'd like to take is nothing less than the house itself —so accustomed have we become to the feel and incommunicable smell of what we've come to know as home. Stop it!

Why not admit that the house is built on a cesspit; that from the ground up the frame is riddled with white ants, each in the fast-lane of its twisting fistula; that sounds have been heard,

untoward things occurred in the rooms upstairs; and that in fact the better off we'll be the sooner we get out of it: our makeshift digs the body, that transportable dwelling, moving house?



• My Nostalgia



What the house look like at the time of me, living there/ afterwards?

One of the past houses that I've lived in and I left it in 2019, and this was the houses appearance before

One day, it could be over
The moon could seem so,
far away



ing youthful.

mean stupid or

Having there be an unfortunate incident where my garments were tampered meaning the main basis of the garment is hand sewn.

!#sllno 0s onlllsh!





AREN'T YOU A LITTLE TOO OLD TOO?

I had a dream that I went back to my childhood bedroom I don't think I was ever happier everything was just as I had left it. WHY why did I have to wake up. I almost forgot about her. BUT I REMEMBER HER!

I could still smell the field that ran outside of my window all the way out to the garden!

I hope everyone has a chance to feel nostalgic
I DON'T LIKE HAIR that I could see
the jacket I left out for me to wear. I could see the bratz dolls laying on the floor that my mum had told me to put away the day before.

like being mature.

I just want to wear a dress and

roll in a field once more, can I?

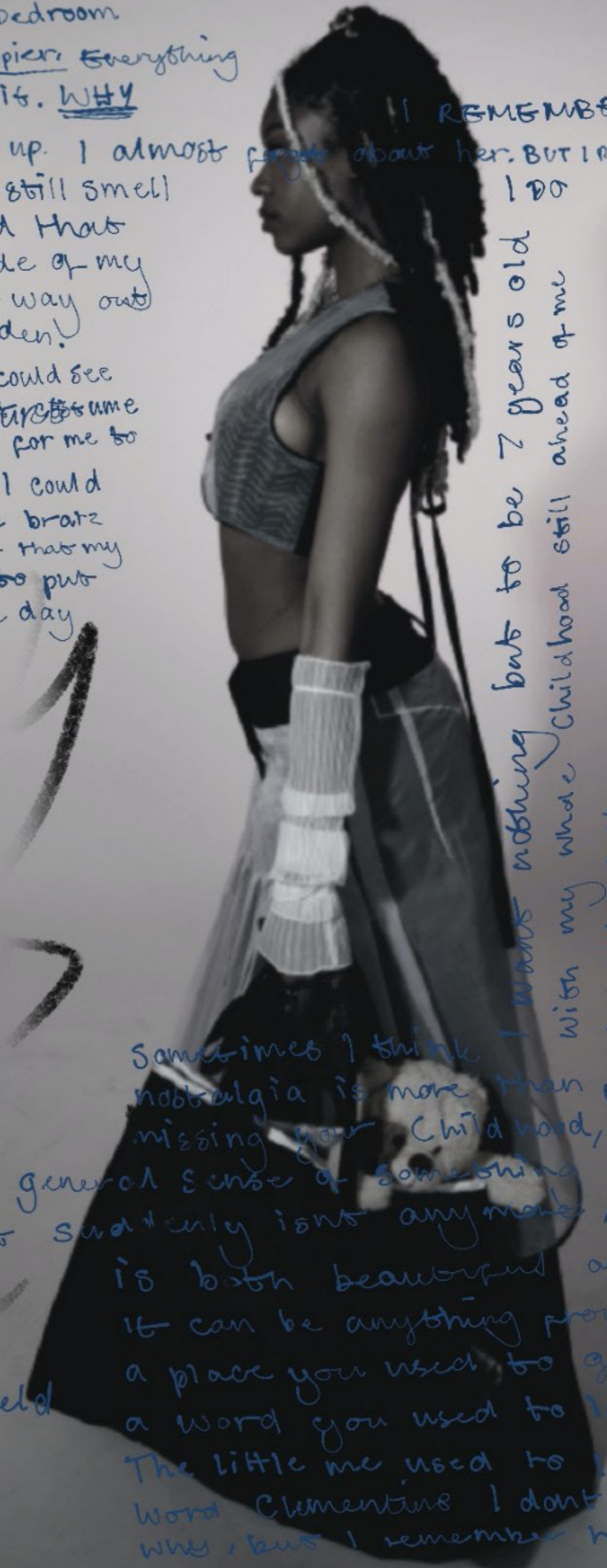
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HEARTBREAKING





Alternative stylings : ensemble wardrobe

