

Dusk envelops the jungle as light flickers from a small cave. A sweet smell emanates from deep within its passages. As you approach, the soft melody of traditional Moroccan instruments lull you into a trance. The dirt floor of the cave casually fades into tiles and the rock walls are overtaken by beautiful mosaics. The air is thick with the gum and spice burned from incense. Its hazy soot clouds your vision. The passageway seems to extend endlessly until suddenly erupting into a large dimly lit atrium. Tapestry hangs lazily from the lounge's ceiling in vibrant crimsons and golds. Exotic foliage of all shapes, colors, and sizes adorn every possible corner. Various figures inhabit the room laying idly on lavish furniture and extravagant pillows. Elegant cuisine, gold, and trinkets rest on the ornate rugs littered sporadically across the floor. In the center of the room sits a sloth, seemingly melted to his throne of cushions and padding, embellished in gaudy robes of rich purples and greens. The shimmering golden tassel hanging from his fez bobs slightly as his head turns to face you. Your eyes lock as he gestures to the dominos resting at his feet. The gracious invitation delights you as the atmosphere overtakes your senses.

Jungle slang was made to convey the atmosphere of a secluded, ornate, old world lounge. Through the use of cool color hues the piece transports the viewer to a very distant world that feels oddly familiar. The decorative furniture and chaotic prop placement gives a sense of claustrophobia yet the tones and values instantly disarm any sense of anxiety. The sloth, being a slow animal, has a pensive expression reflected by his relaxed pose. The idea was to create a space that one can visually get lost in while feeling serene and tranquil.

-Andres Osorio