



# Irina Sarnetskaya

(718) 207-5159 – [isarnet@yahoo.com](mailto:isarnet@yahoo.com)  
[www.irinasarnetskaya.com](http://www.irinasarnetskaya.com)

## **Biography:**

Born in Latvia during good ol' Soviet times, I was delivered to America (Brooklyn, NY) when I was (fresh meat) 9 years old. My extra curricular activities included music theory and my focus was high academic grades. I learned to read sheet music, know what a clarinet sounds like, and helped my grandma water the plants and dry flowers for collages. I skipped ninth grade and took college courses in high school.

The course was to become an accountant or lawyer, until twelfth grade. I needed an elective class that fit my schedule and chose photography. This was a happy accident: my first photos were of police officers blowing bubble gum bubbles and that's when I realized that A. I can get people to do things! B. I can get people to do funny, surreal things that one rarely notices until they see them in a cool photo. C. I can make a statement. Yes, police officers are human.

I graduated from the Fashion Institute of Technology, which is one of the most technical, commercially geared universities in the country. There is at least one student bawling her eyes out in the bathroom at any given moment - if only I was kidding. Not expecting to earn a high GPA and leadership scholarships, I went in to learn how to become a fast-talking, motorcycle riding (not really), "standard" commercial photographer.

Then I discovered stop motion, surrealism, and the art of passionate creativity as a lifestyle. I became so passionate photography that I always earned a GPA of 3.5 or higher (Never a 4.0 because I experimented too much) and a prestigious scholarship, where I wrote that I was an active vegetable and then during the interview changed my mind and said that I was actually a fruit – a coconut. That comment earned me a few chuckles and the scholarship. Creamy Coconut is now my porn producer moniker. Check me out on Twitter as [@Creamy\\_Coconut](https://twitter.com/Creamy_Coconut).

These days I'm discovering what makes me unique, and simultaneously translates to a wider audience, so that I can sell my subliminal imagery of world peace and end world hunger. Or maybe just some images of naked ladies and gentlemen that feel good to look at, which in itself promotes world peace. Think about it. Who wants to fight and kill when there are pretty, erotically innocent naked ladies all around? Not me. The only gun I want to shoot is, never mind.

As for all those childhood music theory lessons? I now make music videos that are perfectly sync and flow with matching imagery, because I know how to make love to my

sound waves. I'm convinced that everything we do in life counts like pennies in a piggy bank, until all our experiences come together like pieces of a puzzle and form a goal. Life is a mosaic of experiences, an ant colony of ideas, stronger together than alone. One of my goals is that subliminal educational quality of my work makes you think...though if it doesn't, the naked ladies and sexual innuendo doesn't particularly hurt.

Those days when I don't paint, photograph, or write, I'm experimenting with recipes for my five year plan: my future sanatorium, an art gallery paradise, a farm community where the food is natural, healthy, and actually tastes good. The air is clean and the animals are friendly. You are invited.