



Veterans Sculpture Workshop:
Designing and Creating Personal Robots
at the
Charles Allis Art Museum
1801 N. Prospect Avenue
Milwaukee, WI



September, 2010

Medic - Persian Gulf War

Rex-a-Rolla 6000

He was created as a servant-bot. He speaks every known language and dialect; but most importantly he communicates with every computer operating system in the dialect of 0's and 1's.

Rex-a-Rolla is proficient in every day to day task. His arms and hands conform to every tool necessary for this task. The current rolling wheel form allows Rex-a-Rolla to speedily travel throughout the eccentric metropolitan robot age we now call our futuristic home, and to faithfully perform the many task necessary to propel mankind into a trillion millenniums.

Hello Patrons,

My name is Harold Chapman a.k.a. Harold "The Genius". I was born in Brooklyn, NY on May 10, 1967. I am the only son out of 7 siblings and second oldest. I left New York at the age of 5 and humbly grew up in the South. I entered the military on October 10, 1989.

I served as a medic during the Persian Gulf War. I am now in the General Post Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD) Program at the Milwaukee VA. I am growing stronger daily and working on becoming a better person.



Respectfully submitted this day, November 4th in the year of 2010. I was launched into space in June, 1988 during the height of the Cold War. At this time I was state-of-the-art, high-tech and the picture of readiness. I had to leave my beautiful Julie behind on Earth. As I circled and guarded our country's freedom from up above; time stood still for me. But, it didn't for Julie Robot. She found love in the arms of a "Robosapien". They had little "RCs" and were living the American Dream.

I continued to "man my station" high in the heavens until I received the order to return to Earth. The Cold War was over, but now there was a battle being fought on many fronts right here at home. All of a sudden I realized I was no longer Hi-tech and virtually obsolete. Robots were now being used in combat, medical areas, and computers are almost human. Well, I hit the rock-bottom after being discharged and found comfort in the oil can. Just when I thought about being dismantled, my beautiful Julie Robot contacted me on this thing called, "Facebook". We are now welded at the hip never to be separated again!



U.S. Army 1969 - 1972, Vietnam 1969 - 1970,
Germany 1971-1972, Honorably Discharged

Electra

An alien with electrical forces crash landed on earth. Needing electricity to survive, he created a robot to move around and find and destroy all electrical plants to collect enough energy to return back to his own planet.

