

I like Nature. I'm fired up by social justice and reality-based science. I love dance and the shapes humans make when engaged in activities they love. I'm for environmental justice. I like to make things using my hands, most often with pencil or brush. Scissors are great. Abstraction is great. I adore using a computer to put together pictures made from my paintings and photos and printing them onto paper, chance-shaped aluminum or deliberately-shaped aluminum. I like using my aluminum inkjet monotypes as subjects for paintings on wood, ie, I am painting a print of a photo-painting digital mashup that started with a landscape painting.

The imprint of human hand on the earth over time fascinates me, despite its tilt toward catastrophe.

Driving with my beloved across I-80 last fall to live/work in Chicago, I ate up the vast open spaces shaped by angles of earthly hues moving in light and shadow. The volcanic slopes really get me, and space alters, my favorite movie. Painting abstract landscapes, I needed to replenish the senses, as well as check on the considerable area of the US lying between cities West and East, touched by communities of trailers marking lives poised to move. Black lines of long trains one after another drew themselves across the landscape, elegantly defining contour, color, plane with every sense of mission and delivery, steady in their role of mineral extraction. I understood in this picture my affection for mixing drawing and painting, the exquisite dance of line to shape.