ARTIST'S STATEMENT

My art is an extension of myself. As I work though my life, and am affected by the heights and depressions which life offers, my experiences are reflected in my art. The creative personality as such , is diversely influenced in the course of existence by circumstance. It is inevitable that these experiences and forces, reflected in the emotions, would be expressed in an artist's creation.

I paint what I feel, always projected onto what I see. The works of Helen Frankenthaler have been a personal inspiration. She said it best: that you must have consistent insistence on your own intuition as the sole rationale for your work...you can do anything, but if you present it to yourself or the world as art, it has to be beautiful, and has to work...one hopes that every picture will be a new birth, a fresh experience within a growing framework...art is in many ways, what the artist who made it is about.

There is an eloquence to working with monotypes. The way I proceed, without a press, I must work very fast. Therefore the thoughts which are the most free (and therefore the truest) bubble up and burst on the surface. That is how I work best. My most profound thoughts come to light if I do not have too long to think, plan, shape, and control them. Flow is everything. In Life and in art. The real truth occurs when it comes spontaneously, without the drudgery of premeditation. Painting/living without prejudice allows for serendipity, without which no creative soul could exist.

Trained both as a classical musician and an artist, I experience life as having order as well as disorder through sound and sight. I never paint without music. The execution of the painting therefore becomes a personal performance, as were my song recitals when I was singing professionally. The one difference being: I am not interpreting someone else's poetry - I am creating my own in color and shape.

The compulsion toward self-expression has a tendency to create a life's chronicle of the personality. Inexhaustible, the on-going conflicts provide spice. And were it not for the spice, life would be bland indeed.