

Compared to many professions, painting can appear to be and is, a self centered choice - we paint to please our selves. Ironically, if we don't paint to please ourselves, it shows in the work and not for the better. If we are lucky, we give back the sheer pleasure of engaging the eye and the mind. I love to make things, use my hands. Color - it's magic. Paint is a thing, three dimensional. I love the tools, the physicality and the archive of the mind - using all of myself to make something new.