

Artist Statement 2005

"Life is a stage of hearts"
by Adrienne Read

As an artist, I have been through many stages of creating. I began drawing self portraits with crayons when I was four, continued drawing always, have worked with pastels, watercolor, pen and ink, collage art, the list goes on, and for the last eight- ten I years focused mainly on photography. It has been an adventure and I find myself wanting to try different things continually. Most recently in the last two years I have been developing a body of work dealing with many textures and mixed media. I couldn't have told anyone, before now, that I was going to be painting; however, that was the most perfect way for me to channel my creativity and expression at the moment.

Many people have asked me what I am thinking as I am creating and that is always a complicated question to answer. For me, art has always come from my heart and doesn't always make sense in my head. Most of the time it is a formulation of energy from different thoughts, feelings, metaphors: all stemming from observations of the human condition. For writers, who are also great artists, what they get down on paper...well that creativity, that imagination, that story, comes from ideas that only they can conceive, so it is theirs; however, by putting in down on paper they share it with you. Sharing who we truly are from the heart, does not come easy for so many people, so the lot of us that can give to you- in what you read in a story or see in a painting, a picture, a drawing, a culmination of creativity, etc., hopefully creates a more diverse sensitivity in your own heart and works towards honing your mind to think more feely and openly.

n daily life, my head is going a million miles a minute and wound tight as drum. There are so many thoughts, conceptions, ideas and expectations to conceive that I cannot easily balance my head with my heart. Many people believe that thinking is the highest function of all human beings and that the mind supersedes the heart... but it is quite the contrary- I read this somewhere-

"The heart precedes the mind...Gazing at the sky on a bright starlit night, we are overwhelmed with wonder at the seemingly limitless universe. Our finite minds cannot envision its extent and complexity, much less the possibility of other universes beyond. Likewise, our finite minds sometimes question why a loving God seems to permit apparently God-loving and virtuous people to suffer tragedies that occasionally befall them. But our hearts do not need logic. They can love and forgive and accept that which our minds cannot understand. Hearts understand in a way that minds cannot." Anonymous

My art is always a journey, an ever changing formulation of mind and being. Whether I am painting, taking a picture, constructing an idea: I am always opening my heart and listening to my creative voice. My images are a cause and effect of my connectivity with the planet and sometimes not. ...I love the idea that I don't have to be pigeonholed into only one medium and it doesn't always have to work. The possibilities are endless and I am continually feeding off the our social environment, the ego, even the void ness that comes out of being, or just being still.. There are no boundaries when it comes to art and that is why I am driven and focused on sharing my inner voice and continuing on this life long journey.