

The human mind is actively involved in establishing the natural world and determining what it is and what it can become (Wittgenstein, 1998).

My residency at Air Krems was packed with a multitude of fascinating experiences and emotions.

I draw directly from the natural world - that which surrounds me, that which feeds my soul. I wandered and watched the lines of vines, immersed myself in the intrigue of their gnarly limbs reaching over each other entangling each other in a large embrace. They seem to carry each other – staggering and supporting with their reaching arms. Religious connotations are clear, wine is the “gift of God” and in their very essence they infer the image of the crucifixion.

The energy from these vines around Krems dictated the palettes and composition of my work, changing as they evolve. Life’s energy moving with mans working of the lands is a constant inspiration. It dictates the lands tones and shapes – the narrow brittle twigs of the vines – offshoots from a large tortured and twisted trunk.

I left Krems with my bags bursting at the seams (quite literally) and a real sense of the beauty in the land which boasts a fierce and important history, where a proud and purposeful people preserve their tradition.

My sincerest thanks to all at Air Krems for a wonderful journey.
XOX