

My recent paintings are the interpretation of one landscape location. Natural forms of foliage, rocks, and water become patterns. I began doing drawings, paintings and taking photographs more than a dozen years ago in a place called "Otter Falls", in the Catskills. Instead of the light and look of the place, I've come to feel the experience as moving through space accompanied by a kind of music. My private title for this series is: 'The Singing Eye'.

There's a larger issue here for me in that I have picked a single object, or space, or landscape for all of my work. A discarded time-clock, section of sidewalk, chain-link fence, dogs, and discarded work-gloves, these have become series of paintings and installations. I feel, that after years of cycles of subjects in my painting that I am developing a 'visual language'.

There is a significant evolution for me in these new paintings: The felt movement in the painting—around the picture plane, into it and outside of it—these experiences are emerging out of identities such as landscapes or figures into structures of rhythm and tension. For me the canvas has become a stage and the painting is a dance to be choreographed.