

What sends me are moments when looking becomes a consuming and urgent activity, when engagement on multiple levels and the possibility for contradictory understanding makes the act of looking a creative one. The gulf of meaning separating artist from viewer that is physically located in an artwork is fascinating and I operate very near to that site. The decision to paint and draw is not self-conscious, contrarian, or ironic—merely funny. The works do not function as critique but rather may be approached as ready-mades, more found objects waiting to be repurposed.

Sometimes in painting there is a final passage when the composition begins to conclude really in spite of my participation, with rules in place to follow or not. The paintings sometimes take minutes and sometimes weeks and months to arrange themselves, ending with the unavoidable image, the one suspended in becoming.

2011