

I like to start my paintings without a plan. It's like taking a road trip with no map or destination in mind, only knowing that I want to go somewhere I haven't been before. I use materials and processes that show evidence of chance and spontaneity. Whether it's spills and drips of paint on canvas, pooling watercolor on mylar or ink bleeding into rice paper, the unpredictable outcome becomes the playground where I bring abstract and figurative elements together.

I often get lost in the layers of built up marks and have to find my way through an editing process which involves cutting, ripping, erasing, sanding, rearranging.... Eventually I start to recognize something; a memory of people and places, or dreams from the past or of the future. I never reach a destination however, for as soon as I think I have arrived somewhere a whole new set of painting issues and curiosities arise and I'm off on another journey. Along the way paintings are left behind as evidence of my search for meaning.