

metallic

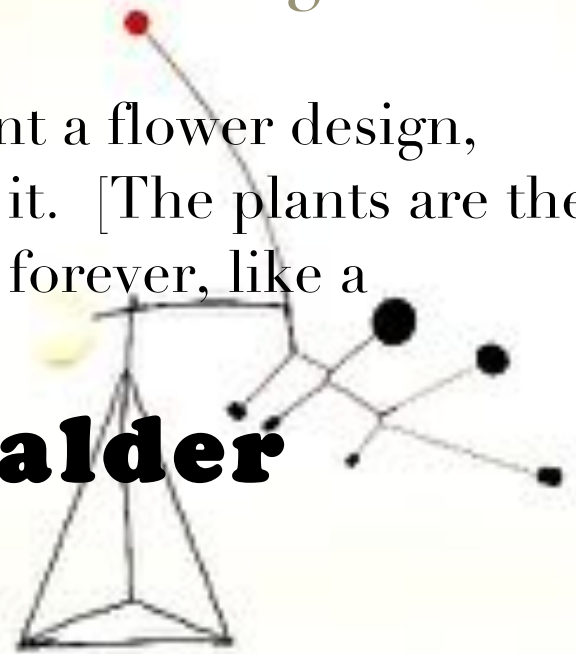


No idea where

this is headed, but I seem to be falling in love with *paint*. Especially silver and gold.

When you paint a flower design, you're putting more of yourself into it. [The plants are the canvas.] And then the piece can last forever, like a sculpture.

and So I'm looking at **Calder** and **Noguchi**.



Different shapes dance together: thick and thin, sturdy and fragile, rough and smooth...

... like a tango.

Warming up.

I start in neutral:

silver.

No water,

so the sunflower
doesn't need the vase.

I've been saving these wavy
sycamore peelings for months.

*In summer, they're strewn all over
the sidewalks around here. For free.*

Gilding the sunflower.

The vase is a tiny pedestal,
for friendly support.

Twigs and bark and stems
slide through each other,
hold each other up....



It's a balancing act.

Adding layers of complexity.

Silver looks more silvery
if you add streaks of
pewter
and **zinc.**

RE dramatic slab of
oak bark:
thanks, Kevin!

I swam
one-armed across a
mountain
lake,
clutching this
branch of alder
in my left hand.

Thinking ↗
outside the vase.

