

Time to Land

Painters use pictures to tell a thousand words. Sometimes there are images to interpret, sometimes symbols. I use symbols, a group of personal images mainly concerned with the circle. The circle becomes a sphere, a visual metaphor for rain drops and humidity as we experience our climate between November and March, the 6 month cycle of humidity in Cape York. Nature's order is now exaggerated by a series of repetitive symbols and shapes - a magical mytosis of raindrops into circle patterns.

The sphere metaphor has wider significance when we think of the immeasurability of the universe, the cosmos. To quote Gaston Bachelard in *The Poetics of Space*, the sphere then becomes 'the maximum of unity - the image of being'. Some of my spheres exist in a white nothingness, some travel slowly, or explode or are transformed into other stories.

A love of geometry in nature also translates into the plain and simple love of the geometry of shapes. Balance, harmony, movement, flags waving in the wind over an Italian summer sky.

These paintings are about perception of environment, of what becomes apparent to us when we stay quietly in one spot to ponder and observe.
Time in the land time to land.