

I make paintings with a skewed perspective, idiosyncratic colors and patterns, a sense of fun and an underlying feeling of foreboding. My fear of being lost and of loss in general creates anxiety manifested in my recurring nightmares. This is reflected in my paintings. The reality of working in my studio brings me daily joy. These contradictory feelings address the dichotomies I experience between reality and my dreams.

I observe structures in the built environment. When light hits surfaces it liquefies them causing luminosity. Clashing colors, disruptive yet also strangely beautiful, challenge a reality that constantly shifts and changes. My aim is to capture these contradictions as I paint.

The “Askew” paintings teeter between happiness and anxiety. Hard edges, geometric shapes and bright colors contrast with areas of soft washes which exist as a symbolic escape from my anxiety.

Indicating the flow of time as it warps, flips, and steadies, the paintings balance the slipperiness of memory with reality. A sense of humor glimmering throughout helps balance the unpredictable nature of life with hope.

Shapes pop in and out. The forms suggest impossible spaces to get through—or are they playful challenges to navigate? My uncertainty for the future is reflected in a confusion of intersecting spaces.

Solidly colored shapes vs textured; hard edges vs ragged; accurate perspective coupled with skewed perspective. These contradictory passages in the paintings are inconsistencies mirroring uncertainties of my life and the relativity of time.