

My work begins with my most uprooting experiences. Be they dreams or waking encounters, these pivotal events all reveal the same thing:

What separates me from all else is only a thin membrane no more substantial than a breath of air.

In my artwork I'm interested in what erupts when I step through this membrane. What is the magic that is being offered? What happens when I become entangled with a deer, a rock or another human being, and we begin to live in each other?