

Gesture in Equalizer, ashlar installation.



Sound & Fury

I close my eyes, feel the weight of the paintbrush in my hand, and with the first touch of paint to canvas, lose myself in the music. Moments pass and suddenly I discover a finished painting in front of me. In its texture, I see the thick strokes of the bass line and the delicate, rhythmic marks of a piano solo. In its color, I see the brightness of a trumpet blare. In the painting, I see the song. In Sound and Fury, I see the same.

