

standing moored in earth on shifting ground - tectonic vibrations enter my feet, echo within my veins. inhabiting the lines which lie between unspoken sentences, embracing contradictory poems imbedded in the i's and u's. Illuminating the trail from cave to screen to fire. squeezing water from form to quench thirst of this quest - this journey from wildness to domestication to new branch of tree. exhaling wind to transform, transmit, transmigrate the tones etched within double-helix language, body knowledge, visionary reasoning. Intuition traversing borders recalibrating, rethreading resonance sacred and profane. erasing belly-buttons with right hand while creating umbilical cords with my left. becoming the boat - the vessel - the bone hollow. carrying the responsibility and bearing the gift upon shores not my own. An instrument held, played, cast into currents. A mapping nomadic - as intermediary between furthest futures informed by arcane pasts manifest in present exigencies.

My multidisciplinary practices the paddles with which I navigate; the compasses guiding me forth - revealing the ritual of creating that binds me to the deeper meanings of being alive and what it means to be human.

Nature is the true conductor, I am a note, and the things I create are the bridges between.