

Through a long series of events I came to a pathway that led both inwards and outwards, to solitude and community and collaboration. Simultaneously. This pathway wasn't a clearly delineated trail but rather a movement in awareness that requires the study of events, signs, and fortuitous happenings and an intimacy with messages from dreams and a receptiveness to the teachings of nature. "Make yourself as a broken arrow before nature." said the dream. Directionless. Surrendered strength. Art is a vehicle. A way of both studying this pathway, living this pathway, sharing it, and participating in healing from it.

As a transformative artist concerned with collective awakening I work primarily with environmental art installations, interdisciplinary performance, and collaborative arts projects with non-artists, artists, and special populations.

The learning is the teaching.

In the environmental works I am concerned with creating an arena in which nature can speak, like the unconscious dreaming mind speaks in images, through the passages of wind moving sand over sheets, through leaves falling in a circle of earth, a primordial language communicable only through pictures, poetry, and thought. Perceiving these images requires both an attunement to dreams and the development of a faculty I call 'having the eye of the eagle', that is, having the ability to perceive the very minutest changes in nature. Rather like putting a magnifying glass on all of experience or a frame on a grain of sand. Window on Reality.

The art is in inviting the natural experience, reading it, and catching it, then letting it go for others to see. Rather like tracking butterflies. Your thoughts like flames.

Through this work I am learning patience. The work isn't completed in an hour or a day but requires correspondence and communication with nature through seasons and life cycles. The work becomes a daily meditation, a theme which carries through and unites. I follow this pathway in my work and I teach this pathway, collectively through my art, my writing, and individually through my teaching and therapy.

Through my work I am learning to blend with nature. The art of camouflage. taken from its spiritual origins to the atrocities of war. Misguided sorcery.

I am learning the rhythms and laws of nature and how to find these these rhythms in my own body. When I tap into this energy it is possible to produce art with rightness, live life in the enlightened body. When I depart from this rhythm things go out of balance. The art I **practice** helps me in strengthening this connection with natural rhythms. Collectively, this art of balancing helps others return as well/an anecdote for modern society: slowing down from the mass excursion out of our bodies due to the fear of death.

This work is healing. As an art therapist, as an apprentice in the Native American Medicine Way, as a lover of nature, as an artist I have learned that the earth and our creativity is our greatest sources of healing. My works are healing for my self, for viewers, and I believe, on a collective level are healing in tapping into the energies of the earth for grounding and regeneration through ceremony, ritual, and structured performances which work with time, the eye of the eagle, and natural law. Raw elements. Bending our perceptions.

These environmental works are organic, living, growing, decaying, and completing a natural life cycle in time. Created with only fallen or dead wood, I disturb the land as little as possible. I am setting up a communication. A meditation. My works in the environment incorporate the changing faces of nature in them as a temporal art work which is finally reabsorbed by nature. An indeterminate time slot on the natural TV screen. **3D** and real. You can touch it.

Rain comes from Glasgow across the ocean, bearing the archetypal imprint of its journey and falls in Arizona. Men dance in kilts on the face of the rock. We all are ultimately connected through our humanness, our spirits, nature. My work is about uniting communities in common causes, to communicate with earth, on earth, to transform the structure of self-consumptive **societies**.

My work is **a movement** within and without. Art is the pathway to deepening this experience. Art is deep therapy for humanity in the viewing and in the making of it. All is participation. Art has the power to transform in any direction. It is all dependent upon intent. The artist, as translator, carries a great deal of responsibility. Ultimately, humanity must learn to reclaim translation as a birthright for every man. Humanity needs to engage in the conscious creation, the energies in motion in art, rather than a burgeoning unconscious creation of **by products**. Art returns us to our origins and exalts us to our capabilities. My work is this.