

I like to tell stories. I love stories! I love family stories that are told year after year. I love the stories in books and in movies and even on the news. I love fantastic stories that require lots of imagination. They could be happy or sad. I love them all!

The only problem with me loving stories and liking to tell them is that I can't do it, not verbally anyway. What I mean is, I can't tell a joke. I always end up spilling the punch line where it doesn't belong and I spoil the joke or I say when telling a story, "I guess you had to be there." The story only makes sense to me when it comes out of my mouth. I might as well be speaking another language.

I fumble, I forget, and I fabricate. Which is why I have chosen to tell my stories visually. The stories I tell are all about me, how I live, what I buy, where I go, what I think and dream about.

My works are records and documents of what happens while I make my art. These records accompany the main stories I tell and develop tales within tales. The stories are derived from my past and present experiences, my dreams and my mind's eye.

I create intuitively not exactly sure of what the piece will look like in the end. I add both symbolic and random imagery and combine it with colors and textures to develop a story. The stories rarely start off and end the same way. This creative process is what determines the artwork.

My 2 and 3–dimensional pieces are made with a variety of materials, including paper, wood, and metal. They incorporate drawing, painting, collage, and sculpting. Although the stories are ones I choose or create I invite the viewer to construct and fashion their own stories based on what they see.