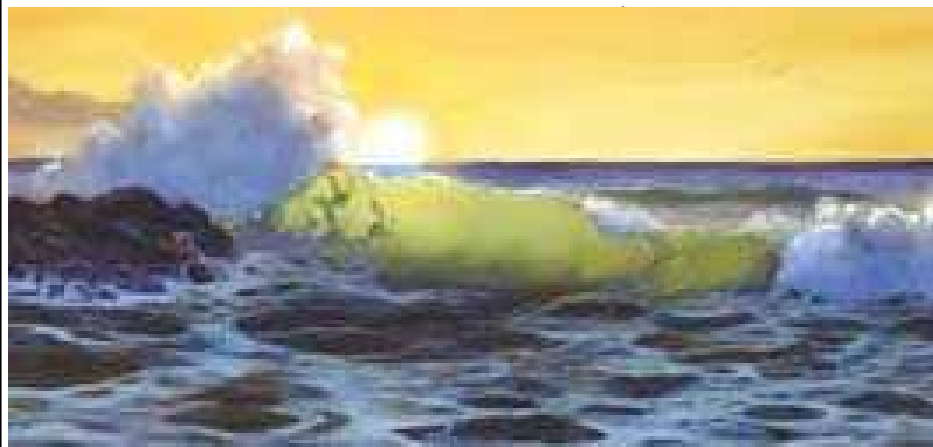




“Emotion Of The Ocean”



I am still painting the ocean. I still get an emotional "kick" from portraying successfully the ambient light that shines through the translucency of the rising wave. When the painting comes together as a whole with the luminous glint of the sun making tops of ripples glitter like crystals, I am fulfilled.

My task is to paint the ocean. It is to represent the light, color, and movement of the water so believably, that you could almost taste the salt air; feel the wind driven mist; hear the roar of the waves; and imagine that if you looked away, that when you looked back the wave would have crashed and gone! I began painting the sea in 1972. For four years I painted and practiced what I was learning. Finally, one day, I was able to paint the water and it looked WET! I painted the translucency and it looked as if it was LIT FROM WITHIN! The surface of the water in the distance appeared flat. The breakers rolled from the sea to the shore (not the other way around). The foam patterns now floated ephemerally upon tossing swells.

To know that no one can capture the essence of the sea, as I can, with my own deep feelings and respect for the power and majesty of the ocean, is my immediate reward. To know that others want



to own the paintings I have created, is my long term joy. Though I may experiment with other media, and other subjects, the many moods of the salty, "forever" ocean beckons me home. I will always paint the sea.