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I love being outdoors in the sun discovering the earth in its many transitions. I love the colors, the smells, the textures, the sounds. I try to find ways to bring the outdoors into my life and the life of others in unique ways. This piece reflects that process.

If you really want to know what this piece is about I will lay it out in simple terms.

The glass tubing with the small shells was collected almost 20 years ago along the 'beach' when I was a student at Haystack. I've used this as my signature.

The cores of the glass tubes contain wheatgrass. When this wheatgrass is put through a juicer it contains the life blood of the plant, and –to humans willing to try it- an amazing source of vitamins, minerals, enzymes, and super nutrition. Our family juices and drinks this vibrant green juice as a supplement to our diets with amazing results. I love the fact that one plant can be so life sustaining to humans.

Now, many people in our society drink coffee. This has little nutrimental value. In my planter box, I have used coffee as the dirt. We have raped the soil for farming in our country so much that many of the crops grown in the USA do not have the full nutritional potency. Traditional farming is not enriching the soil; rather, they are enriching the processed food products we see on the supermarket shelves in boxes and bags. Representing the soil in this planter box, I have used coffee. - the fuel of this generation. If you come to this show early in the summer, I am sure the smell will entice you to draw near.

The glass tubing represents housing. I placed the wheatgrass inside to illustrate this marvelous resource of a living food that is inexpensive, super nutritious, and beautiful. But alas, it is in a glass tube, unable to be accessed, and slowly dying, drying out, and of use to no one. I feel this is the human race at times. We build these amazing structures, controlled atmospheres, fantastic computers, the best gizmos, yet inside we are all suffering unable to address our basic human needs. And why is that? Because we don't know them anymore? We are too busy to sit still and listen to our own guidance system? Or, is it we are too busy drinking coffee running around feeling important?!!

The point is- here is some beauty, decaying from the inside yet still holding together with the support of its surrounding materials.

Something to ponder.