

## Walkabout

I walk the roads and trails in Timber Lakes, Utah almost daily. In all seasons. It's where I live. The sun falls down on me, the winds caress my face, the aspens whisper their secrets and the wildlife surprises me. It's often after one of these hikes that I head down to my studio to paint, letting the images; all the colors, sounds and smells flood through me. I don't stop it. I step out of the way... and the 'holy wild' takes over, the “\*walkabout”, bringing with it the paintings you see here. I am often surprised at the final result, pleased it has so aptly captured the moment and in awe of the presence that brought it... I am thankful.

\*Wikipedia definition on the word 'walkabout': “takes place with the intent of the child taking a journey to becoming an adult, in addition to enlightenment, healing and a spiritual awakening of those on the walkabout.”

