

My Field

I began my association with a field close to my house, on Brook Road, when I would drive by and take photos of the sky. There was construction going on, but it was open with a great view. Later I started painting it, parking in the lot and setting up field equipment to paint *en plein air* (in open air), or sitting in my car in rain and snow. OR taking photos and painting in the studio.

I became obsessed with the lone pine tree in the middle of the field. I painted it in all kinds of weather. When construction came back to build a retirement community at the end of the field, I just cropped that out of the image.

Then a sign went up, “Available”. I knew what that meant, so I did a lot more paintings, and in 2009 I had a one-person show entitled ‘Available—Views of a Field Whose Days are Numbered’. I had 44 paintings, some of which you see here. To date I painted almost 80 of that one view. And the field has still not sold.