

Impossible blackness surrounds the stars, holding them in place and giving definition to their definition giving light.

I try to focus on the reticent and inexact things that often surround discernible matter in an effort to showcase how precision and meaning are dependent upon mystery and abstraction.

The bulk of my projects incorporate light, not to affirm visual perception as their primary medium, but as a metaphor for the most basic element in the construction of meaning-making.

The sidelines of stars are ours for the inventing. Consequently, I'm interested in models of the unknown that yield inconceivable views, broken histories, illusory patterns, and a breakdown of the integrity of the individual senses. Most especially, I'd like to blur the line between confusion and control, independent meaning and agreed upon meaning.

The non-representational nature of the work is meant to signal both the promise and the danger of seeing things that don't necessarily exist. In the wrong hands, transformation and fantasy yield dark consequences.

I'm trying to find a way by which the process of making metaphor becomes the thing itself. A kind of frozen, living, undecided transformation.