Kathryn Schmidt // Bozeman, MT

I have often made work about climate change and man's impact on the earth. In this group I paint about the sources of clarity and strength about us, the voices of the natural world—a deer or a hawk, for example—using them as guides out of our current dilemma. A third possibility shows some ancient gods, as the epic poets wrote about them—just humans, really, with some super powers—arriving for an encounter with us. To bolster their case, a deer and bird accompany them, one brings a branch with leaves, an older woman carries a child, all signifying the critical elements to be taken into account, to be planned for. There is hope. Will we slow down and pay attention?

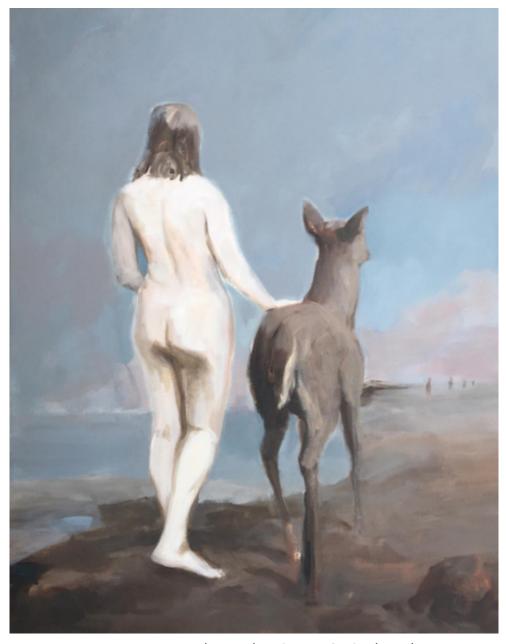


Figure 1: Things That Cannot Be Said, acrylic on canvas.



Figure 2: We Would Not Ask for Language —Emily Dickinson, acrylic on canvas.