

Sharon Hyson

This COVID time has given me permission to finally stay in more, and to spend time going through buried treasures and collections, to write, to make art, and to catch up on my dreams and hopes, things that I always plan to incorporate regularly in my life.

My drawing (part of a series) contains tulip petals (blown to the ground by the wind, and then pressed in old phone books) and pieces of abandoned, faded, unattached papers (that wind and water have tossed around and decayed). On my walks I often find items that nature has added to, and the fragmented, let loose, let go of items have a sense of graceful beauty which often suggest objects and things. Some of the newfound materials get incorporated in my artwork. The newly found discarded materials have gained a sense of place, nourishment, and hope while being contained in a drawing. This too rides parallel in life, in mine anyways.