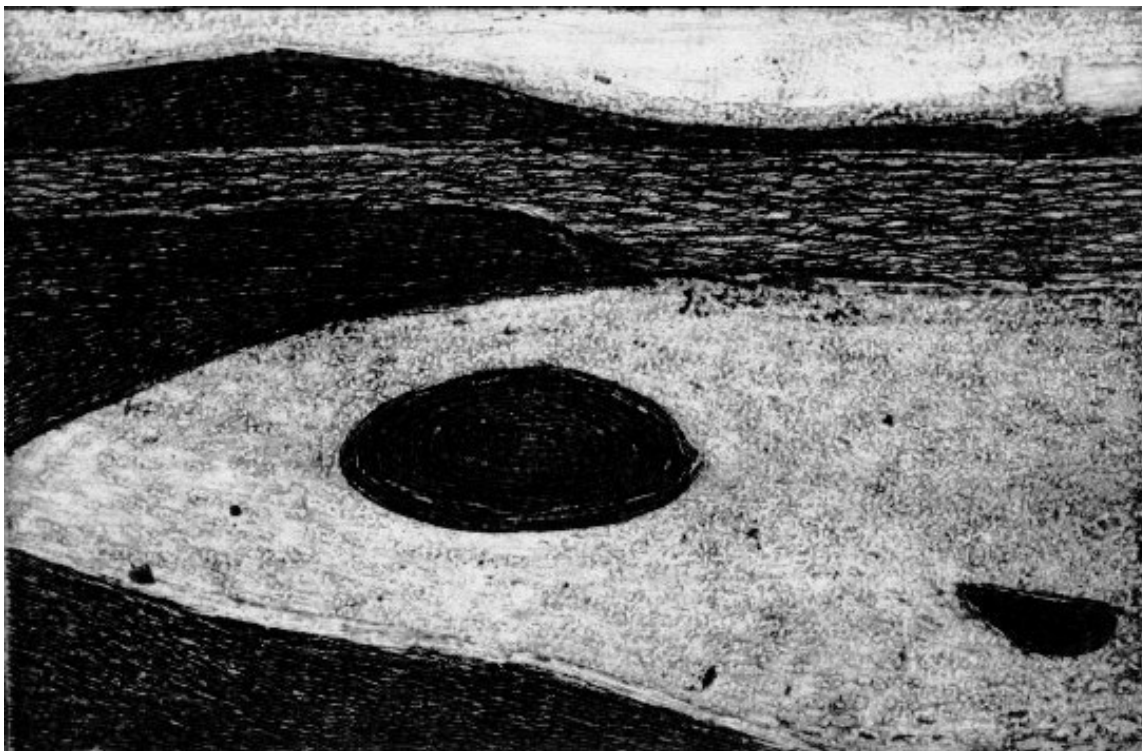




‘The Dance of the Dead.’ Wolli Creek.

*B&W. 6"X 4". drypoint. copper plate.*

I did a somewhat abstract drawing of leaves strayed by the wind on the Mexican Day of the Dead thus the title. Whenever I go for walks through Wolli Creek I often go with my sketchbook and on this particular day this natural vibrant pattern gained my special attention.



‘Well of Life.’ Cronulla.

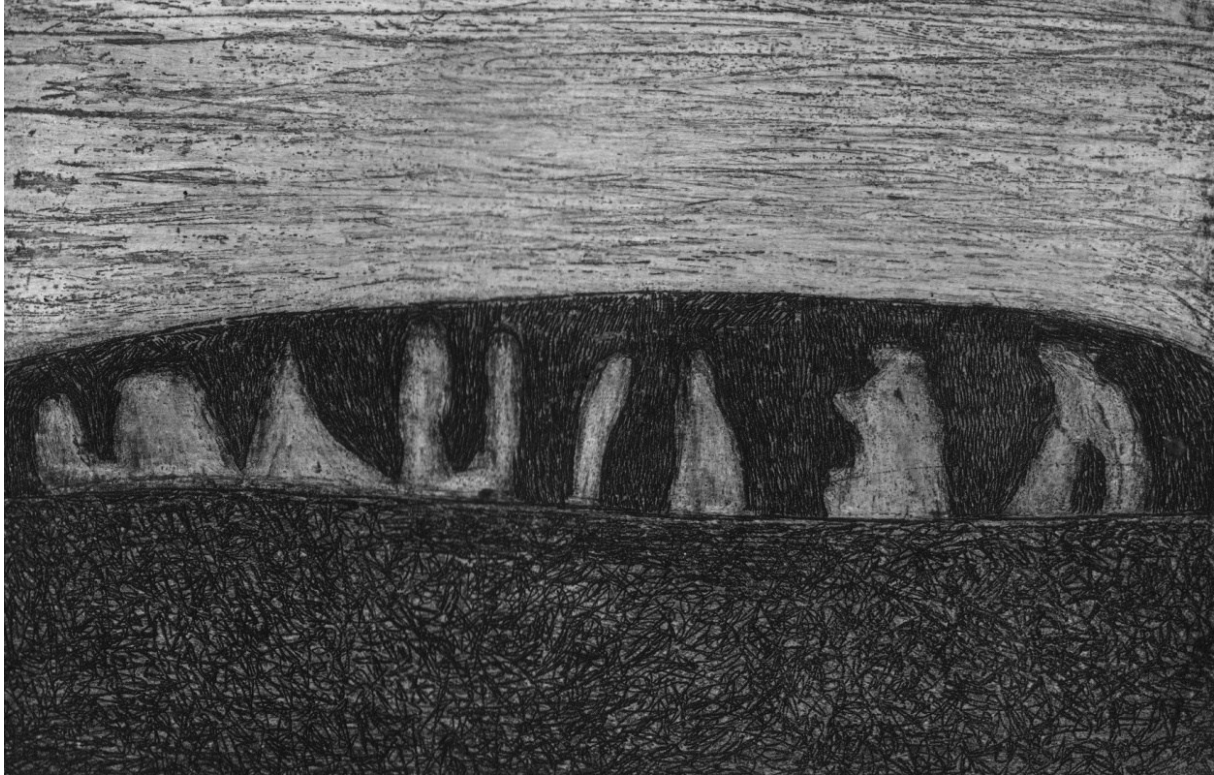
*B&W. 6"X4". copperplate.*

I was attracted by this large dark hole in this rock formation that I came across on the way to Shelley Beach at Cronulla. Residing within it the sea water that undulated around the contours of the rocks, shaping them. Movement; life within a still darkness. Henry David Thoreau once remarked that a lake is the ‘earth’s eye’ it is a description which I feel also befits this smaller body of water.



'Rockface.' Coledale.

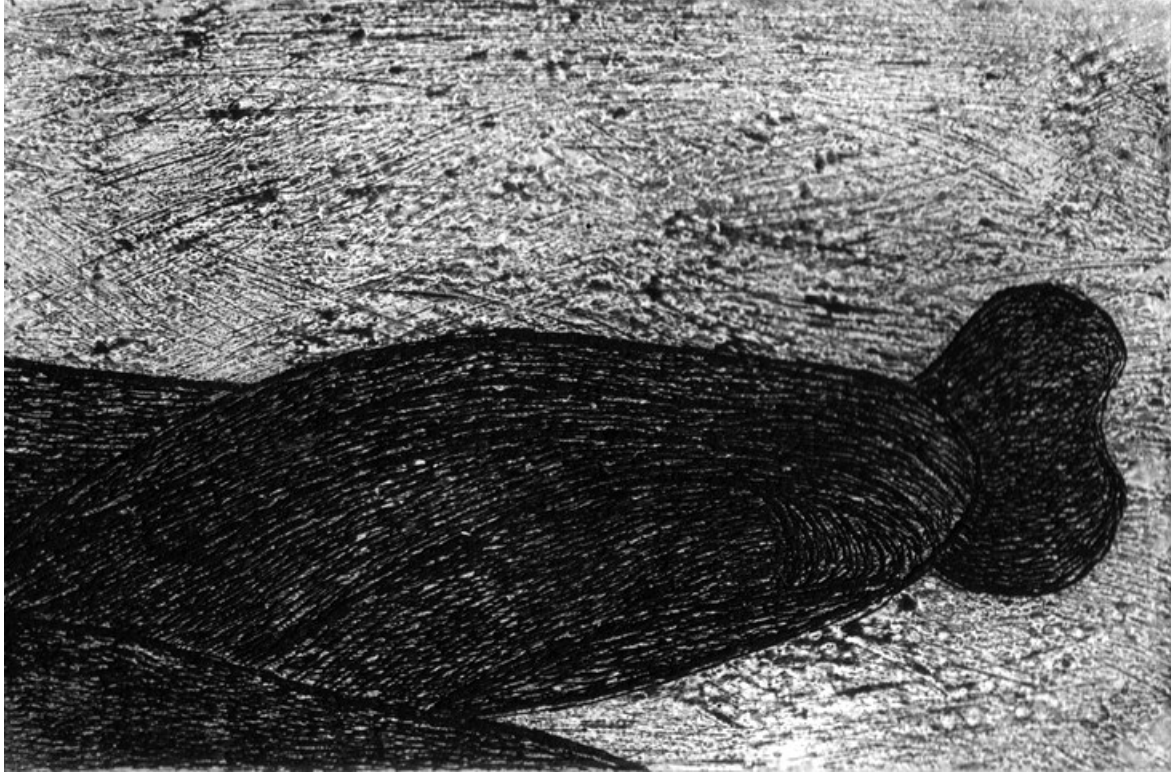
*B&W. 6"X 4". drypoint. copperplate.*



‘Coledale.’ Early Morning. Coledale.

*B&W. 6"X 4". drypoint. copperplate.*

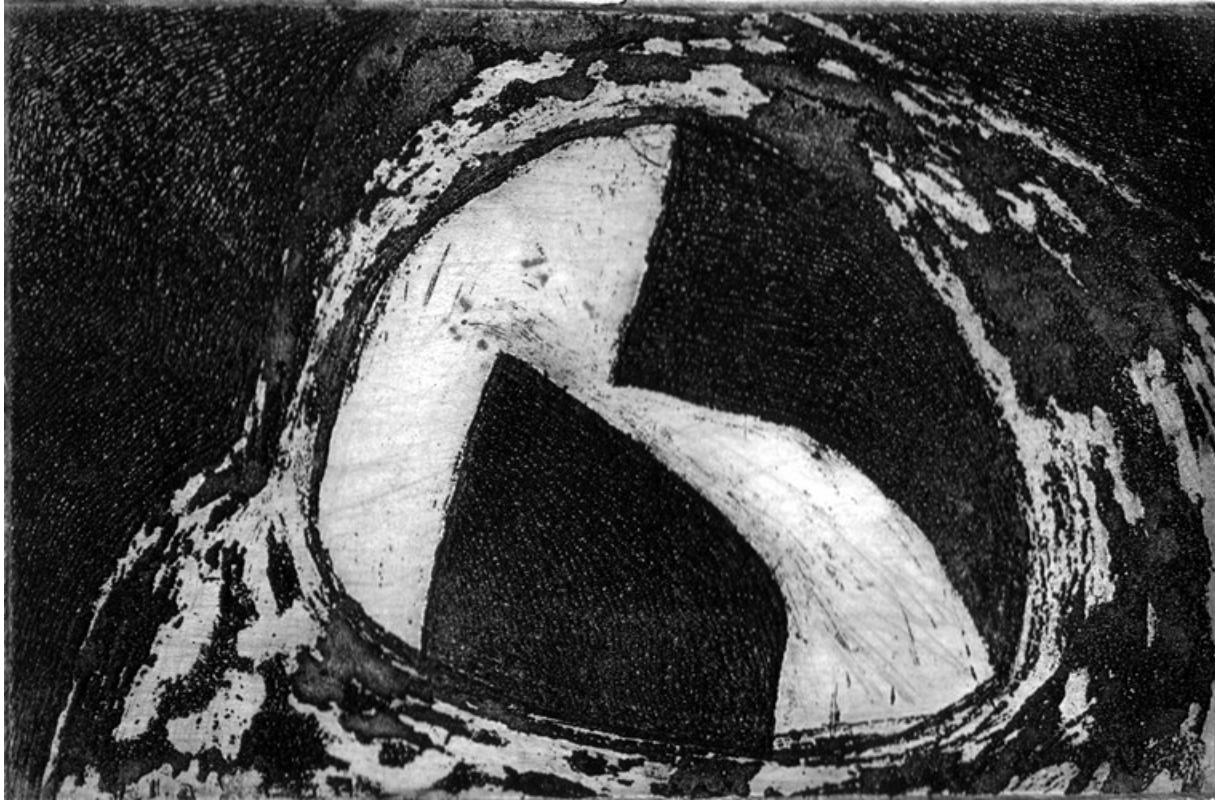
Translucent immaterial, unseen light filtering over the texture of hard, dark form: this notion is what first came to my mind when I produced this image of this stretch of the Coledale cliff face at sunrise. The constant contrast of light and dark is a subconscious element which we are always aware of in our primal memory. I was staying, one weekend, long ago, at a friend-of-a-friend's spacious light-filled house in Coledale (on the coast south of Sydney); to wake up early one Sunday morning, and - in the meditative silence - drew a series of sketches of the large protruding misty coal cliffs directly behind me. I have an ambition to capture the rather unique interplay that seems to exist to me between the spiritual and the earth (re: ‘earthiness’) that bears over the Australian terrain, especially in the bush. This work is one attempt towards this quest. A friend once commented to me that the light areas reminded her of Stonehenge and I could immediately recognise what she meant by this remark (and the connection that also exists between spirit and earth in this noble megalith structure with its monumental strutting lintel & pillar rings of weighty ‘cairns’). The Australian landscape – in particular this enormous length of rock - also as megalith.



‘Angel Rock.’ Gordons Bay.

*B&W. 6"X 4" drypoint. copperplate.*

This is a strange rock at Gordons Bay which is situated between Clovelly and Coogee beaches. It juts out of the rocks near the beach and has always fascinated me. I like going to Gordons Bay as it is a tranquil spot squeezed in amidst the more crowded areas of Sydney’s eastern suburbs coastline. Although some locals disagree I have found that at this sparsely populated inlet there is always the space to be alone. A person can pretend they are many miles down the coast and for me – in my own offbeat way of thinking – often feel that this enclosed coastal spot is not only paradise but a microcosm of the whole universe. I have done many sketches here with this somewhat ‘cosmic’ attitude in mind. Thus it is appropriate to find an angel in this bay. I should also mention that many locals call this inlet Thompsons Bay.



‘Heart of the Universe.’ Gordons Bay.

*B&W. 6"X4" sugarlift. aquatint. zinc plate.*



‘Archangel.’ Wolli Creek.

*B&W. 6"X4" sugarlift. aquatint. zinc plate.*



‘The Last Judgement.’ (Apocalypse). Wolli Creek.

*B&W. 6"X4" sugarlift. aquatint. zinc plate.*





'Fallen Angels.' Wolli Creek.

*B&W. 6"X4" sugarlift. aquatint. zinc plate.*



‘Mangrove Souls.’ (Awaiting to go to Paradise). Cooks River.

*B&W. 6"X4" sugarlift. aquatint. zinc plate.*