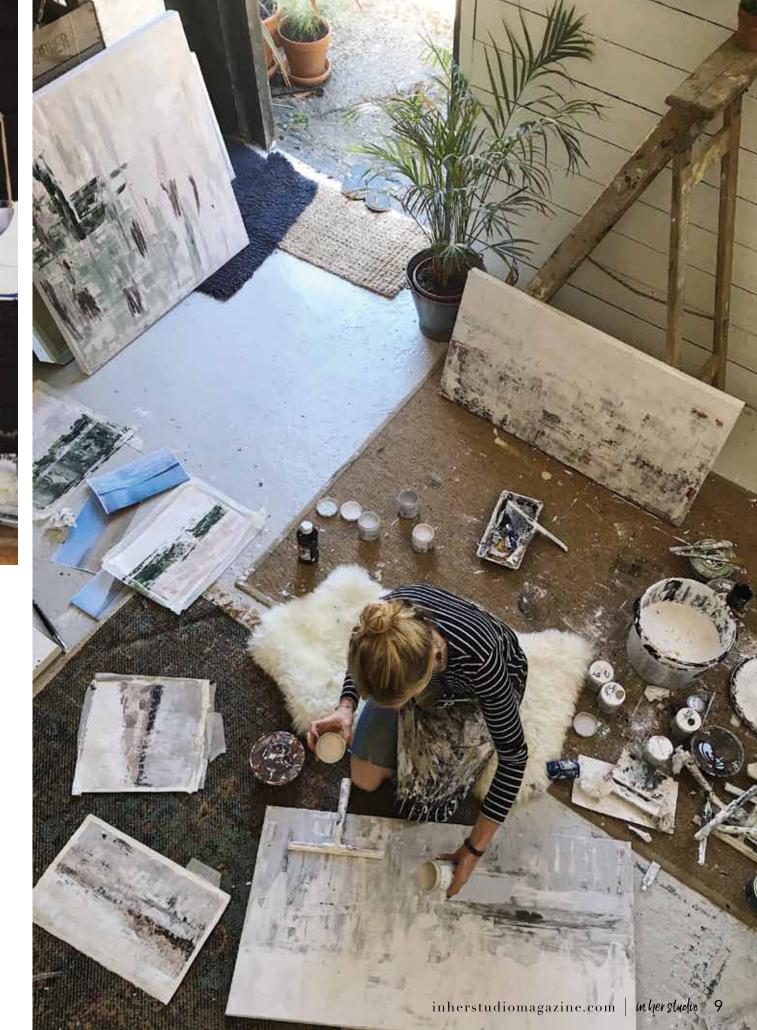


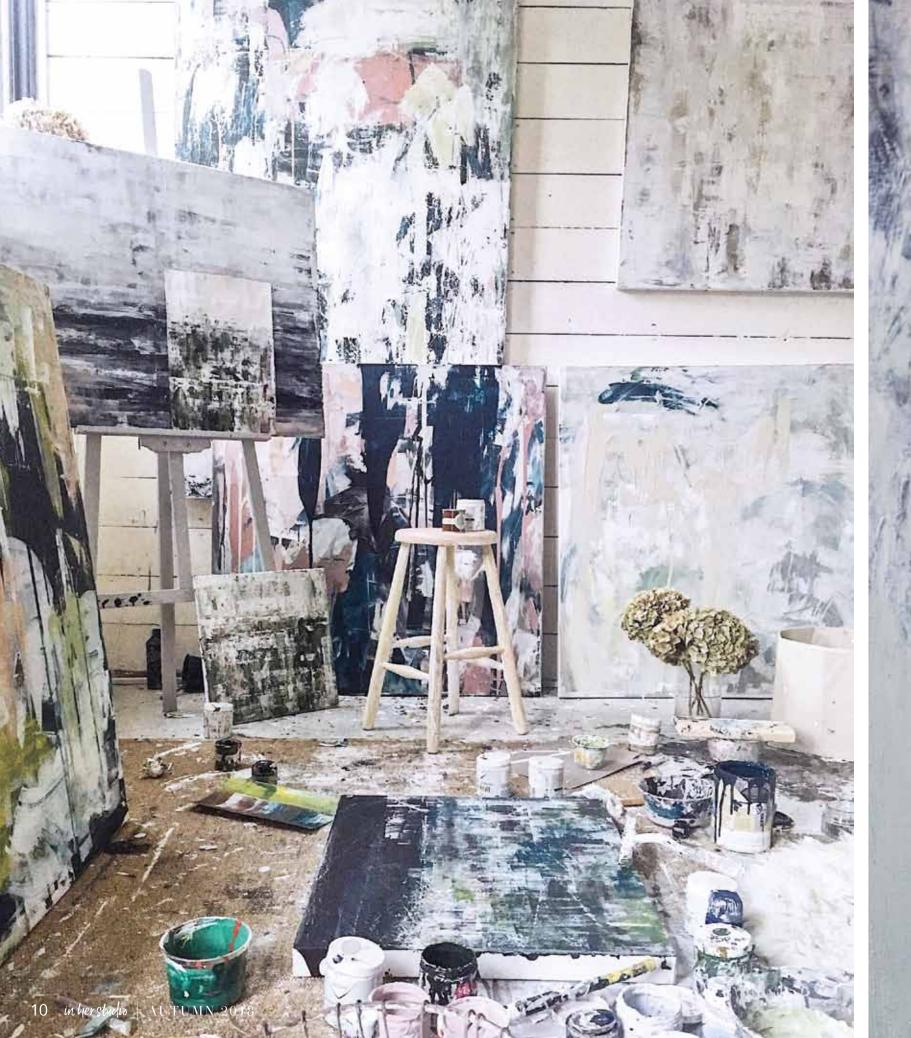


Today, I can't imagine it being as clean and tidy as when I first moved in! It's full to the brim with scraps of paper, old paint tubes, half-painted canvases, primed wood panels, and vintage lockers bursting with odds and ends. I would like to think that my studio is a calm place. When I'm in the studio I feel I've escaped from everyday life — I don't think about the time, the fact that I've got a load of washing to do, or that I haven't even thought about what we're going to have for our evening meal.

When I moved into the studio, I discovered three vintage lockers that were full of rubbish. I love these lockers and promised myself I would keep them organized so I would know exactly where everything was located. For a short time I had a locker dedicated for warm neutral paints, colder neutrals, green, blues, pinks, etc. It is 14 months later and although I still want this to be the case, it'll never happen! I tried this system for about a week, but sure enough I failed. I tend to grab the paints that I'm drawn to and just leave them on the floor, lids off, along with paintbrushes still thick with paint. Then a week later, I'll pull out more paints and the same thing will happen again!

In my home I have a place for everything; however, my studio is my release. I go in there and it doesn't matter if I get paint everywhere or if nothing has an exact home. Yes, it would probably make my business a lot more efficient, but I know where everything is. When you're in the middle of painting, using your hands, a squeegee, and a cloth, the last thing you want to do is go and put the lid back on the paint and put it back where it came from! ▷









Although a calm space, my studio is an extremely productive environment. I work surrounded by commissions and pieces I am experimenting with for my next series of works, which hang on the wall or are propped up. Pieces I am currently working on lay on the floor alongside Ozzy, the farm border collie. Current larger paper pieces are bulldog-clipped together and hooked onto a nail in the wall.

I look to nature for my inspiration, as well as the relationship between the landscape and my canvas. I use texture, color, and marks to explore and investigate how I see the British landscape. My paintings evolve and change; they are a process of covering up and sanding back, revealing the layers beneath. My paintings grow organically, much as the undulating British landscape changes, develops, and progresses. The land is flat, so you can see for miles and miles. This environment is the inspiration that keeps my paintings flowing. Behind the studio, I love gazing at the big sky, as the colors change throughout the day, culminating in the reds and oranges of the evening sunset.



