

EDGE OF THE FOREST

There's a saying— "the forest has eyes" . Eyes and other human or animal elements often surface in my tree's. Tree's are somewhat like clouds; on a given day one may see a sensual being, intertwined with an ancient crone, as prawns forage among the roots with chopsticks. Within the tree are many societies of various forms of life; I'm sure if they could tell the history of what each has witnessed I would love to be there to hear the tale; I imagine it would take a very long time.