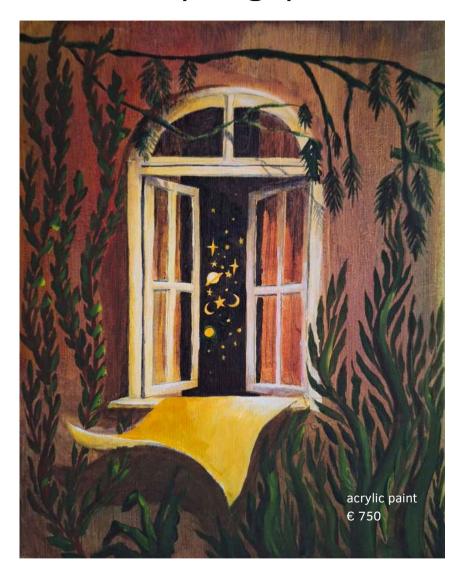


Everything depends on your position and that of the light source. Everything depends on whether your surface is smooth or rough, whether your edges are hard or soft.

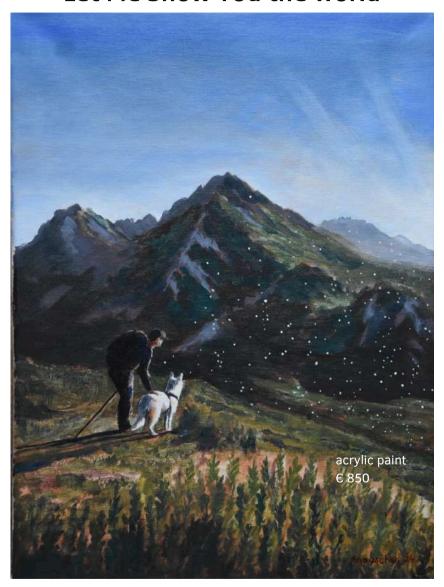
Dark and light flirt with each other - come dangerously close - until suddenly light switches to shadow, the dark recedes to light.

Opening Up



As we open our windows to let the light and fresh air in, we allow what's inside to refresh. What do we see when we look inwards as we rejoice the return of the light outside?

Let Me Show You the World



Rejoicing in the light connects us with what is outside of us. I recently heard 'Humility is not thinking less of yourself. Humility is thinking about yourself less'. The light invites us to to share, to feel abundance, to experience being part of the world.

Biarritz



Light invites us to witness the mysterious colours of storms, the end and the beginning of days, to enjoy rare sunny days, to sit still near a candle on a dark night.

Deserts & Dry Places

Grotto
acrylic paint
29 x 40 cm
€ 250



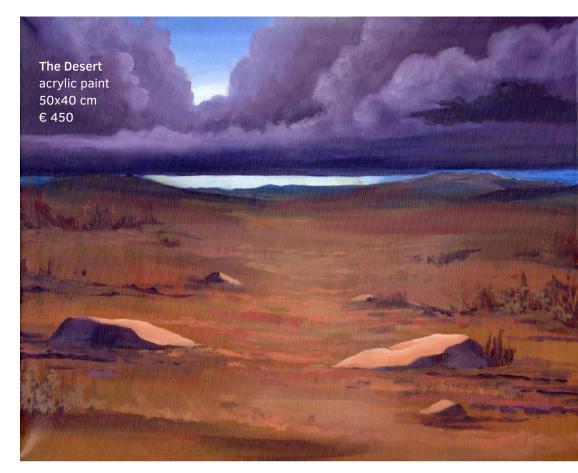


Oasis acrylic paint 33,5 x 17,5 cm € 85



The desert series starts out friendly and colourful – the desert, the mountains, the oasis and the footsteps in the sand. I feel like the sand has something to say. There's a road to travel that others have gone before.

And at night when it's cooled down, we can see the stars. The calm and healing of silence, of taking a breath, of being out of the sun for a bit.





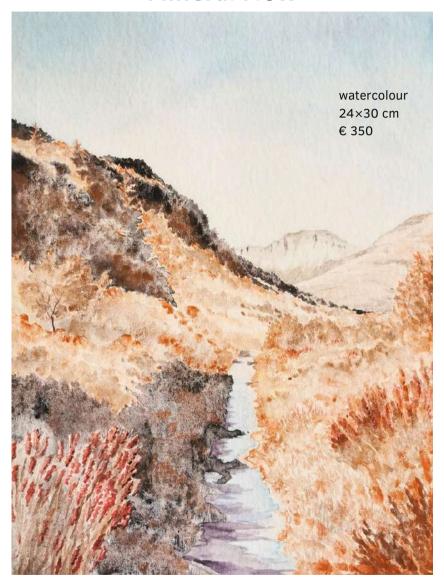
Dawn acrylic paint 20 x 29,5 cm € 99

But it's mostly about encountering a period of drought in you life. Where do we look for hope? Is it the arrival of dawn and the promise of a new day, or the numb moment before you can start to grieve?

We await the storm, so at least there's something to feel, something that's happening and changing. But right now, there's only the oppressive sense of waiting.

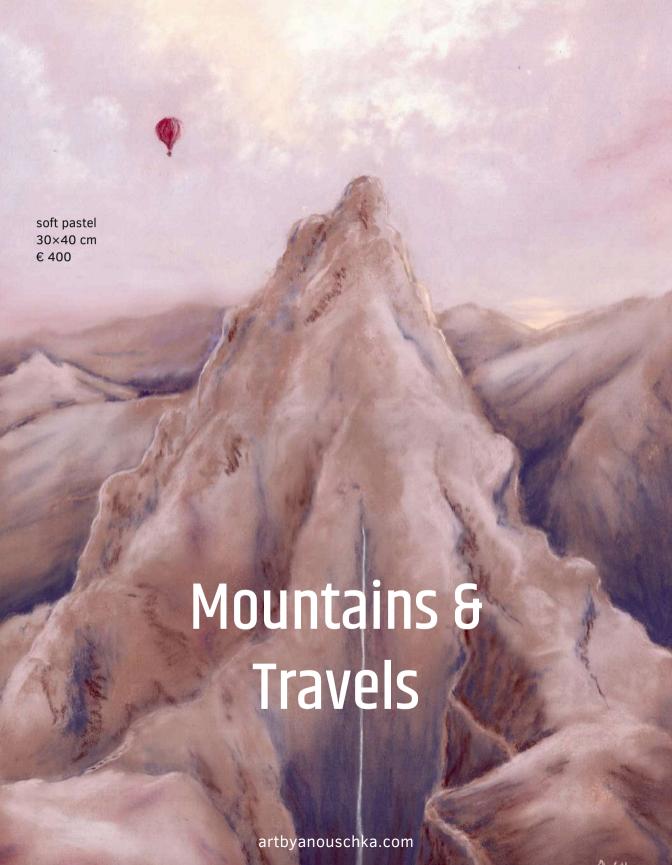
Existing, but only that: just existing.

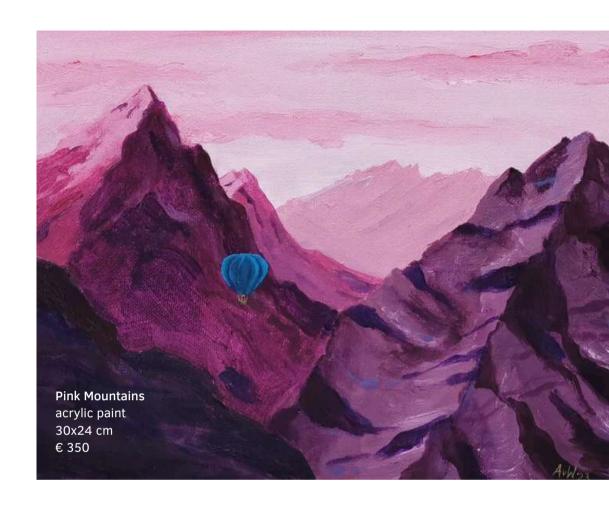
Mineral Flow



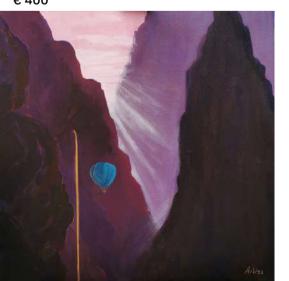
Granulating means that the paint falls apart in the drying process, leaving a 'grain' on the paper.

To me, this artwork tells the story of what is left behind, the residue of flow, and how beautiful the remnants are of how we lived and walked.



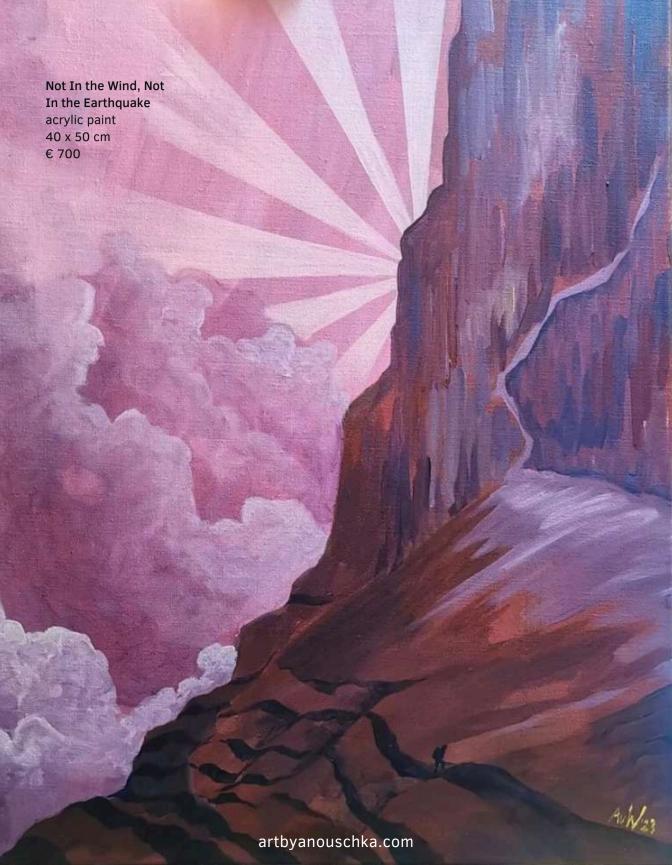


As I Float Over The Valley Of Death I Fear No Evil Acrylic paint 40 x 40 cm € 400



The image of the hot air balloon fascinates me - how can heat and air combined carry us safely over rugged terrain?

The mountains receded, became harsh and empty, coloured pink and purple like the end of the day.



Going on a Quest



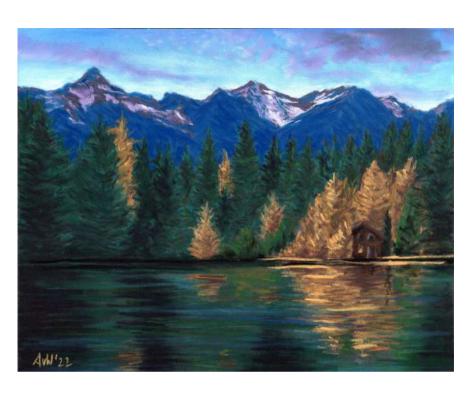
soft pastel 24×18 cm € 100

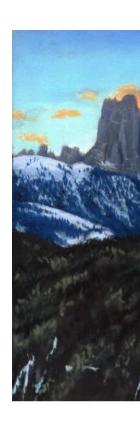
soft pastel 24×18 cm € 100



Mountains play a major role in my artworks. Immoveable and strong, yet the artwork itself is made of the softest art material: soft pastels.

There is strength in softness.





soft pastel 24×30 cm € 300

Mountains tell stories of big events - like the two works made on commission to remember an engagement.

Like geology tells us that mountains are always changing, but slowly, how beautiful is their symbolism for building relationships? We promise our bond will last like the mountains - we will remain together, weather the storms, and bear witness to our changes over the years.



Commissioned, sold



Forces of the Earth

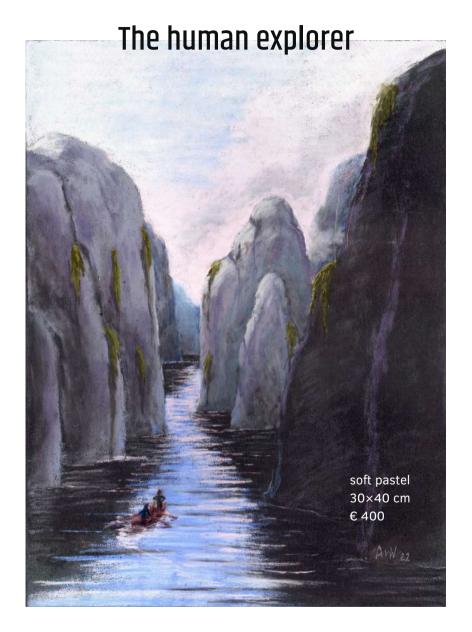
Commissioned, sold



Light Comes In

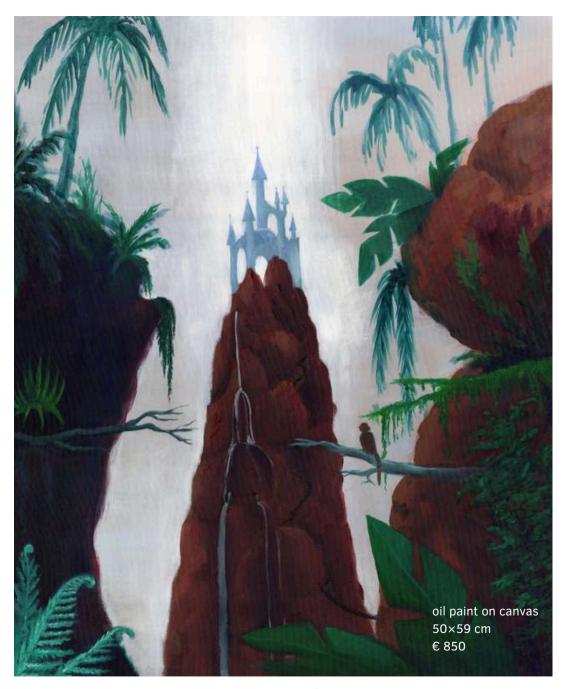






Increasingly, there is a need for small human figures to arrive in my landscapes. They are small but their experience is grand, like their surroundings. A feeling of solitude but never loneliness.





I like to combine mountains with castles. Human fortresses to keep unwanted visitors out. A far cry from the cosy home, a castle in a distant land always fascinates me. Why would you come here and build your dreams under these unforgiving circumstances?





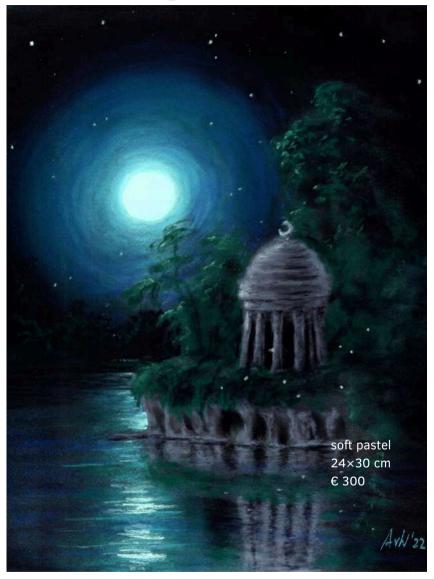
Biding Time

Rooted Treasure Trove

Each: soft pastel 24 x 30 cm € 250

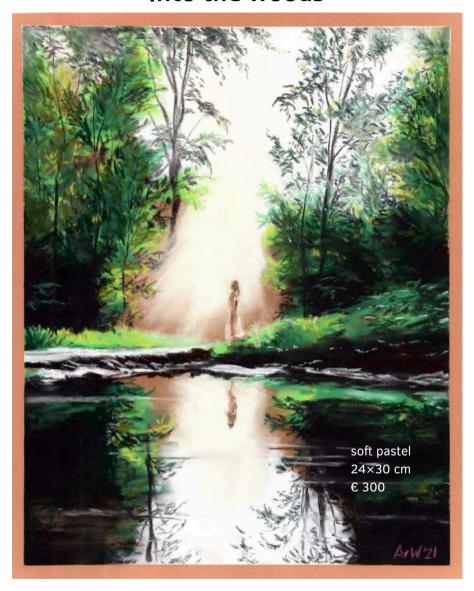


Night wishes



I'm looking for small manifestations of magic, like the fireflies surrounding this gazebo. The feeling that being alone gives us the opportunity to connect with something bigger than ourselves.

Into the Woods



It is only after being in the dark that we can fully appreciate stepping into the light.

Night Watch



Not every light is the same, not every darkness is the same. As we wax and wane like the moon, we learn to bear witness. To see. To observe. To care.

