

June 17, 2017

I intended to start this journal on June 7. Didn't happen. June 7 is Prince's birthday. It was going to honor him.

Swami Rampas
UNSHAKABLE FAITH

UNSHAKABLE FAITH in GOD + ~~His~~ HER WILL
NOTHING SHORT OF THIS
TAKE THOROUGH REFUGE in ~~Him~~ HER.
GIVE UP ALL FEARS,
ALL ANXIETIES, ALL DOUBTS,
ALL THOUGTS OF WEAKNESS.
YOU HAVE PUT YOURSELF UNDER
THE GUIDANCE AND CONTROL
OF an ALL-POWERFUL BEING.
LET ~~HIM~~ HER DO WHAT SHE PLEASES WITH YOU
GIVE UP I and MINE.
MAKE NO PLANS,
LET NOTHING OF THE PAST OR FUTURE
DISTURB You.
GOD IS THE SOLE DOER AND YOU ARE ~~His~~ HER
CHILD, ~~His~~ HER SERVANT.
YOUR I and MINE HAS NO EXISTENCE.
IT IS ALL SHE, SHE ALONE.
SUBMIT, RESIGN, SURRENDER YOURSELF TO ~~HIM~~ HER.
BE ALWAYS CHEERFUL, PEACEFUL +
BLISSFUL. IN THIS STATE YOU WILL
ALWAYS REMAIN. THIS IS YOUR GOAL.

GOD IS ALWAYS IN You. + YOU ARE ALWAYS
IN HER.
SHE AND YOU ARE ONE.
THIS IS THE TRUTH.

June 17, 2017

Bitter Fruit ... this year.

And today + the last three days, I've been in bed with a pinched nerve in my back, or some damned thing that has left me in misery, and on the verge of tears in pain,

what's led up to this?
And this is ... this feeling of loss, decrepitude, hollowedness.

This desire to sit, or lie, and do nothing but rest and heal.

2017 - I best catalog rather than narrate.

[And there are different lenses to view these things.]

2017

1. Donald Trump has been elected President - probably illegally. Probably hacking by the Russian government.

2. What does this election do to me and many in the country? Leaves us in a state of fury, ferocious anger. Empathy for Filipino Families are divided, including mine. This time it feels different than any times before — it feels like a division of value — of which side of history you are on.

So when I visited NE two weeks ago I did not go to Columbus, and did not see family.

The lunacy of the Trump administration is well

documented. We are in the upside down world. Greed, hatred, cruelty unleashed.

Or is it just more visible?

God knows that it is always here... always with us... the evil, the desire for destruction, fin war.

3. The treatment of Hillary Clinton. The million and one ways that contempt was directed at her... the misogyny, the open and evident fear and hatred of women. State of constant and ferocious outrage, since election night and escalating.

4. [redacted] Foundation withdraws funding. A gut punch. Not a knockout, but a game changer.

We'd ended 2016 with momentum ... the completion of Piece 24, promise of education program growing.

[redacted] withdraws. Boom.

5. [redacted] arrives in the office and says she's "wasted" millions and millions of dollars. The Trump election has been a seismic shift for them too.

6. 29 Pieces emergency board meeting, Sandra Gibson (our 13th board mentor) straight talk

Board member ideas are:

1. Do a new website
2. Buy billboards advertising 29 Pines.
3. Borrow money.

[redacted]

and tells the board that it is time for them to get busy, get creative, find the money.

She couldn't have spoken more clearly.

I leave for San Miguel on a long planned trip.

Maurice's says "we have this."

Board officers say that we need to meet as soon as I get back.

I suggest they meet sooner.

~~7. Kathy~~ (As I write this, I feel how little interest I have in documenting it. Another cliched non-profit horror story.?

7. Kelly, Gretchen and I go on a long planned trip to San Miguel.

Terrific. I state my intention to cocoon and reckon with all the 29 Pieces stuff.

Loved it there. This is all in the San Miguel book.

8. Altitude sickness after the butterfly trip. Death rehearsal. Moment of truth and epiphany.

9. Choices presented to board for future of 29 Pieces, one of which is folding - which I seriously consider.

10. Feeling of peace descends. I talk with trusted friends.
Kelly
Dana
Shelley
Gretchen
Lana Self

Speak with legal advisors:

Bruce Bernstein

11. It is not all that easy to dissolve an organization.

(At this point, my state of anguish has morphed into resolve. Cindy, Maurie, Constance, Jennifer have been let go or have reduced hours.)

12. In dissolution, all assets of a non-profit must be given to another non-profit. I am not willing to do that.

(Do not did not feel emotional about giving up office and moving to a third choice—

Which is:
Move 29 Pieces to my office. We tighten the belt, focus on education, reduce overhead significantly, and hire on an "as-needed" basis.

I'm reminded of how, all along, I've hoped for a full partner in this—someone who gets it, sees financial

possibility and is willing to be the business mind, or thought partner even.
I hoped it might be:

Charlene Chen (moved on to grad school)

Buz Barlow ([redacted])

Scott Eustace [redacted])

[redacted]

And that just hasn't happened. Over and over, it's come down to me, bearing the "all about Carla" accusations, and just bearing it through obstacle after obstacle.

13. So, then the office move, strategy + plan.

14. Clean out garage here (Kelly's gargantuan effort.)

Clean out studio here.

All of this in an effort to make enough space to wedge 29 pieces stuff in.

15. All three cats - Flame, Sparky and P. Nut - get very ill when we return from Mexico. Flame becomes emaciated. Nine will eat. Sparky took to the bath tub! P. Nut to the closet. Many vet visits, antibiotics.

P. Nut + Sparky pull through, but not Flame. Kelly had him put down on May 31, the anniversary of Dad's death and Shelley's birthday.

16. P. Nut and Sparky now eat 5 meals/day and look good.

17. Packing up of the attic — done methodically, over a 28 day period. //

18. Sale of furniture - went well. (Thanks to Rosemary.)

19. The move - went well

20. And I went to Nebraska on May 31 — Flame's death, Dad's death/Shelley's birthday.

21. I stayed in a Best Western so that I would have a clean, cool room that would not require my effort. And it had a shower + clean sheets.

(WOULD'VE LIKED TO STAY 2 WEEKS)

① Third Nerve Palsy

② Smashed finger

③ Broken Toe

22. Through all of this—
- the gut punch.
- the swearing in of Trump.
- the time in hospital in Mexico
- the conversations with board, the kids, the staff about the gut punch
- the possibility of the dissolving of 29 pieces
- Kelly's 3 health issues

I did not become tearful, I did say "Fuck", and interject "Fuck" into conversations, more in these 5 months than in the previous 65 years.

23. When Flame died, I felt some tears, sadness, grief over his passing, but not the sense of unleashed grief one step away that might've

been expected in other years.

24. Dana's move back to Carmel. And, then, June 19, Dan and Don moved back to Carmel CA. We were supposed to have dinner on June 8, and I canceled. I felt sorrowful, and heavy-hearted about her leaving.

I knew that if I had to say good-bye face to face that emotion would be unleashed that I didn't really want to display.

I call Dana a soul-sister.

[redacted]

The attachment I've felt to Dana being here again is not logical.

I didn't see her more than once every one or two months.

It is a feeling of closeness and understanding.

I also know that it has never been a completely honest friendship. The reasons they moved back to Dallas were never totally clear-

That day when I was walking here on Vickery, and Dana got out of her car — completely surprising me and told me that she + Don were moving back ...

I was happy, and also stunned that she hadn't said anything to me

about that possibility.

This reinforced my perception of being a bystander in Dana's life— not a full participant or partner.

It was the family — always the family. And the family always had secrets.

Thinking back to the first time Dana + I had a work session at her home - and I sensed the manic-ness.

She has sorrows with her husband, son, daughter, grand-daughter, mother, father, siblings.

It's a family that lives through a lot of drama together, but stays tight.

So why did I feel such real sorrow + emotion at Dana's leaving Dallas?

There is some special connection there —

I wanted to write in this journal today + see what, if anything, triggered emotion — in this period of time that has been so intense + real.

029 Pieces ... we are surviving.

- Trump, misogyny ... all that. FURY, Ferociousness, DISGUST.
- Flame ... sadness. Relief that we're not suffering, ~~acceptance~~.
- Dang ... that sorrow feels distant now. That she + Don are gone.

WHY?

- seeing Sandra, Shelley, Jody, Phoebe, Jane, Janelle + Lea in Lincoln — wonderful

- THE office move - DREADFUL BUT DONE.

- STAFF Time Reduced. Necessary

- Aging, Rigidness, other Aging Symptoms, SUCKS. makes me angry at my body when it should be treated with care.

Have given up;
SUGAR
wheat
ALCOHOL
most DAIRY
+
STILL OVERWEIGHT + STIFF

AND meanwhile...

[redacted] gives us $65,000

[redacted] gives us $25,000

[redacted] " " $35,000

[redacted] 8,000

[redacted] 10,000

[redacted] 50,000

[redacted] comes through 10,000

Good Things.

A new studio is going to be built.

We have money.

P.Nut + Sparky are good.

Kelly + I are basically ok.

VERY BAD THING:

Scientists... big name scientists... say, without hyperbole or exaggeration, that human life will end in this or the next generation.

SO

WHAT NOW?

BIG OFFICE SPACE

TOO MANY BOARD MEETINGS

UNNECESSARY MEETINGS...

MOVING TOO FAST

UNNECESSARY ACTIVITIES

ENTUSIASM.... POETRY...

BEAUTY ...WONDER...

TRUTH ...CURIOSITY... CREATI

Resentments

STUFF

WORRY

WHAT STAYS?

ANGER

KINDNESS ... RELATIONSHIPS

EXTREME SELF CARE...CREATIVITY

...SPIRITUAL WORK ... ART

STAFF THAT I am RESPONSIBLE FOR

WHAT IS PEELED AWAY?

NECESSITIES:

SPIRITUAL PRACTICE

EXERCISE, BODY CARE, HEALTHY EATING.

QUIET TIME FOR REFLECTION AND WRITING

CONNECTION TIME: PEOPLE, KELLY, FRIENDS

TIME IN NATURE

DAYDREAM TIME

CREATIVE TIME

A LOT OF SLEEP

A TIME FOR 'CHORES'

June 18, 2017

Bedridden. For four days now. Sciatica or something like it. Pain on scale of 9 or 10 at first. Now, settled down + much better. Thank you.

Diane Van Buren is a veteran of this particular misery, and she had suggestions. She believes it is a body/mind symptom. She suggested crying. For whatever reason, tears did not flood. She suggested "say out loud what

you think your angels would
say to you, and proclaim
the outcome you desire
fervently and repeatedly."

SO.

Calling my angels.

And how about,

Calling all ancestors.

FIRST.

Calling my angels.

The angels have felt distant
to me. In the midst of survival

mode, I haven't slowed down, quieted myself, opened myself to that magical space. 'On task' is how I've been for several years, and it has worn me down... my physical and spiritual resources feel shallow. Though I meditate, the responsibilities of 24 Pieces have been pre-occupying. I've felt responsible for people's paychecks, for their homes + families. The Piece 24 students - I've loved them, and desire

that they feel part of something successful, not failed.

And my biggest responsibility has been to "this." THIS calling. This beautiful work, This intention, this gift of the 29 Pieces.

And the very tough decisions that had to be made this year pitted this divine 'assignment' vs. my very human and reduced capacities.

It could not go on as it

was ... the staff, the office ... the overhead, the stairs, without destroying me. I was/am already like an aging Labrador that painfully strains to stand up each time I try to rise.

[I FEEL RISING.]
[I DO NOT CHOOSE MISERY.]

To continue as was would've destroyed the conduit. Me. And I am not Jerry Garcia of the Grateful Dead. Martyrdom doesn't get it done. Not now.

(we just watched a 6part documentary on Jerry Garcia and the Grateful Dead ... and his self destined death march. It was fascinating. Was he destiny or all self will? A force for what, in the end?.)

Back to my angels, what would angelic, guiding spirits, spirits of benevolence, life and kindness, spirits of pure love ... what would they have been saying to me

in January?. What would they say now?

In January and February ... at the news of funding crisis and then health crisis in Mexico ... when I think back, there were moments of slowing down, of faith, even of being party to/a player in, some larger story. And those moments may have been tiny interjections, moments when I was receptive to a message of — "Be calm. All will be well."

During the Death Rehearsal in San Miguel, in the emergency room with test results saying that I had a pulmonary embolism. There was connection. And calm. And ALL GRATITUDE. The only regret wafting through my mind was that I have been/am so unforgiving to Dad. And that I should forgive.

Maybe it was the angels who helped me methodically do what had to be done to do the 29 Pieces of this move.

And now, in this transition time, when my voice at one moment says "time to be looking for a nursing home" "my hip, urinary pain issues are with me from here on out" "it's the beginning of the end"... what are my angels saying?

Do my angels really care if this 'assignment' of 29 Pieces is fulfilled? Or do they only care about the spiritual light increased in this being?

when I quietly think about what some omnipresent, benevolent and enlightened being may be saying as they see me?

"She needs rest."

"She could trust more."

"She is so angry at her body for causing her pain, and difficulties and embarassment. She could be more gentle with herself."

"She could spend more time in our company, rather than the burdensome tasks of responsibilities to the structure of an organization."

"Look what she's done, It is beautiful."

"How can we help her?"
"When will she listen?"

ok. Left hand.

Angels, Benevolent spirit, God within, what do you say to me now?

Rest. You are in your earthly home now. Prepare to finish this journey. You're finished several tours of duty. You're being given the gift of time. Find joy, health, love + peace in this time.

It does not have to be compulsive activity. It can flow.

So.

what do I ardently ask for?

The will to enable my own health + well being.

JOY

To stay ambulatory.

Love: Relationships, friendships.

Kelly's health + well being.

Sustenance of this beautiful earth.

WHAT CALLS ME?

The 29 pieces as

New pieces

PREPARATORY

PREPARATORY DRAWINGS of

WHAT I WILL Do for The ORG

Raise money

Social media (so

WHAT BORES ME?

BORE may not be the right word. It may be... what do I no longer have the energy to do?

WHAT DO I WANT TO GIVE UP?

conceived in 2006, th...

A book of the 29 pieces.

that have to do with dying.

...ts of the 29 pieces.

WRITING. JOURNALS.

Finalize curriculum Thank you's.

V. Response mailings. BUDGETS

me)

-TEACHER TRAINING.

TEACHER TRAINING.

-PUBLIC SCULPTURE management.

-FIGURE OUT DISTRIBUTION of CURRICULUM.

-TRAINING the TRAINER.

. . .

In Facebook, in conversations, sometimes it feels like the dachounds, the chihuahaas, and the Pomerians are so busy snipping at each other, peeing on one another, that none of them notice that the wolves and the dragons are breaking down the door.

. . .

THE DAYS

SPIRITUAL PRACTICE EXERCISE CREATIVE TIME NATURE TIME CHORES MEAL BATHING RELATIONSHIPS SLEEP	SPIRITUAL PRACTICE CREATIVE TIME EXERCISE CREATIVE TIME CHORES MEAL RELAX SLEEP

SAMPLE DAYS

SPIRITUAL PRACTICE	SPIRITUAL PRACTICE
CREATIVE TIME CHORES EXERCISE MEAL RELAX	NO SCHEDULE REST WRITE DAYDREAM NATURE BREAK MEAL
SLEEP	SLEEP

7.19.17

From Unshakable Faith
by Swami Ramdas

"Give up all fears,
all anxieties, all doubts,
all thoughts of weakness."

Rt. Hand
65½ today and I am permeated
with fears, doubts and weakness.

Walking like a hesitant and
crimped 90 year old, with
unpredictable energy levels,
I seek contentment and
comfort.

Meanwhile,
RESPONSIBILITY looms, and I want
to play ... in my work ... in
my studio ... in my dreams.

Yet I fear this pain that
erupts and takes me to bed,
keeps me awake at night,
erodes my confidence. Hurts.

Or is the pain the great corrector — slowing one down to adjust to this next phase, this advancing process of erosion of life in this body.

I seek a higher view of all this ... a view that is at once biological and spiritual.

Left hand.

"Give up all fear, all doubt, all anxiety, all thoughts of weakness!"

How can I give up these thoughts when I am reminded of my weakness at every

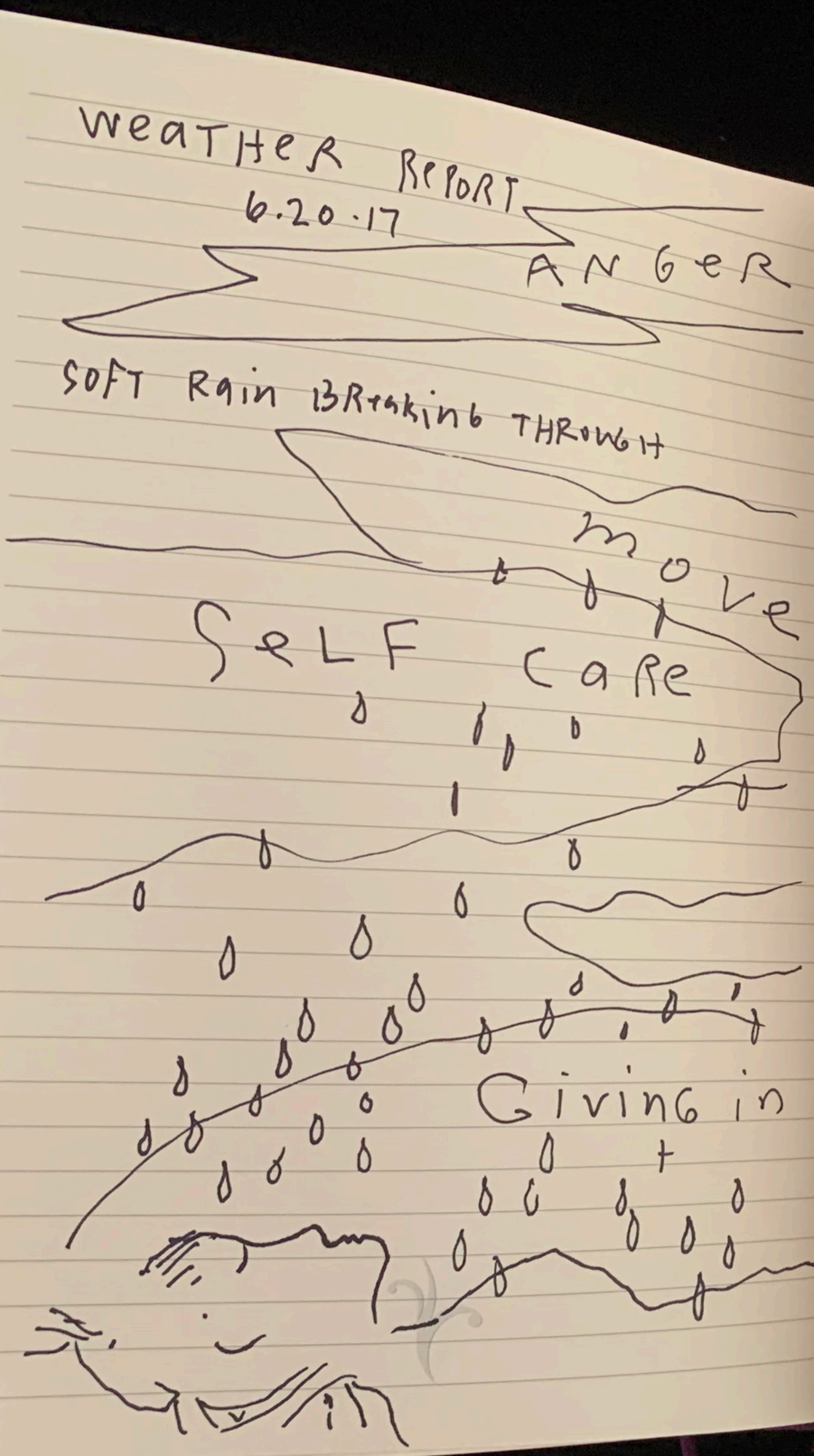
turn now? What is the
set of thoughts that
is higher than giving in
and giving up, and
below arrogance? And anger?
what are the components
of that weather system?
Self care
Humor
Movement
Wisdom (about aging,
biology, death)

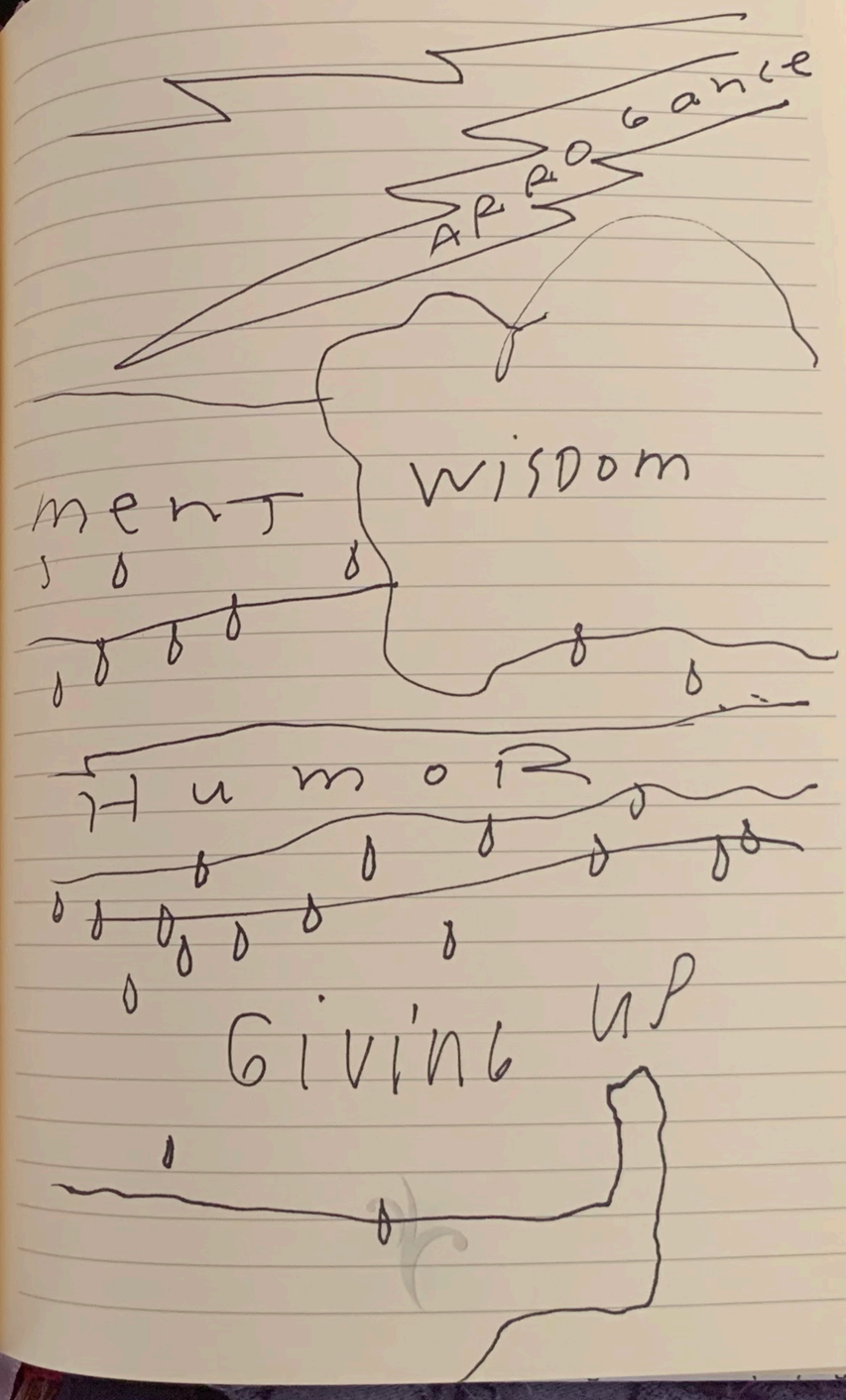
7.19.17.

THE STATE OF

Contentment

WHERE I LIVE


WEATHER REPORT
6.20.17
ANGER
SOFT Rain BReaking THROUGH
move
SELF CARE
Giving in


APPEARance
ment
WISDOM
HUMOR
Giving up

6.20.17

"You have put yourself under the guidance and control of an all powerful being."

from Unshakable Faith
by Swami Ramdas

I have accepted that I am... and am not ... the boss of me. This all powerful being has sometimes felt to me like a fickle and stern task-master ... a demanding and male father figure. He is some blend of Michelangelo's muscular God, Dad's stern gaze, and a more authentic deep intuition.

Left:
"You have put yourself under the guidance & control of an all powerful Being."

From here on out "HE" is going to become "SHE" or "LOVE". No longer under the control of "HE." What if every indoctrination of HE switched to "SHE." and we begin to answer to a

GENTLER
grayher [and also
ferociously protecting]
combination of
Beatrix Potter, Wonder
Woman and Hillary
Clinton? [THAT MEANS]
Talent, will, love of
creation, fierce
protection and
intellect.
SHE is the SELF. [that binds us all.]
SHE is AGAPE.

June 22, 2017

"Give up I and mine.
Make no plans."

Give up I and Mine.
Make no plans,

This 'no plan' sounds like a great plan for someone like me who makes list making part of the plan for every day.

No plan. Delicious! I will read. Exercise. Observe nature, Meditate, Eat. Wait for my orders. See the need. Fulfill the need.

"Give up I and mine.
Make no plans."
There are days when I could
see myself walking away
from all I call 'mine.'
That's a tough list though.
Of 'mine,'
A house I love.
A car.
Stuff.
A pillow
"Give up I and mine.
Make no plans."

Giving up plans. I can do
that. Makes it hard to do the
requisite made my 3 + 5 yr.
plans for a non-profit.

what ever really goes
according to plan?
The office more over herd
did.

The herd to move the
office did not.

The trip to Metico did.
staying in hospital
for 2 days in
Mexico was not.

I can give up "mine."
If need be I could
walk away from all

the possessions. Walk away to what though?
But the "I". Is it
wise to give up 'I'?
Yeah, yeah, we are part
of the big "we."
The Self. Maybe every
thing we do, everything
we say, does, have to
be in service to the
Collective. But then →
what about the Brotrin
Cattear the Gandhis —
who had to grow

I've
pres
ans
. No
viol
xt l
tal
dov
voc
n a
d.

the "I" to fulfill their destinies?

The "I", too, can serve the Self while clarifying the self.

We are each unique instruments.

JULY 1 2017.

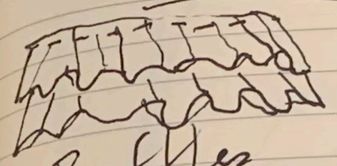
mom's BIRTHDAY. Alice Asche was born 110 years ago today in Columbus, NE.

The memories of many 1st of July's come to me.

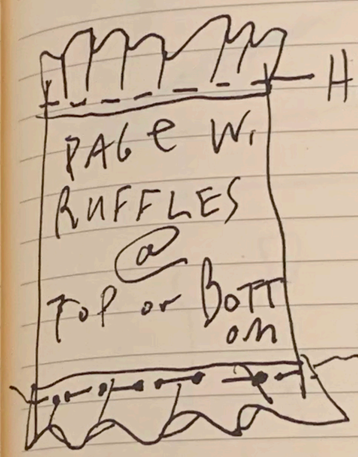
And this goddess here (me) is getting old.

I always tried to make her happy... with gifts, flowers, arrangements for parties for her, spending time with her friends. I tried to be home for her birthday. There was that deep sadness that I perceived in her that I wanted to make a little better.

FABRIC



Ruffles

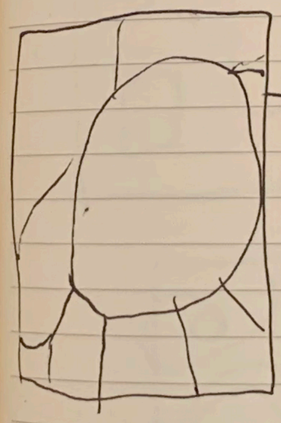


Hand stitched

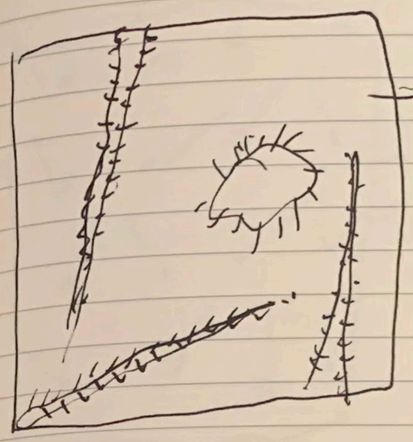
PAGE W/ RUFFLES @ TOP or BOTTOM

or

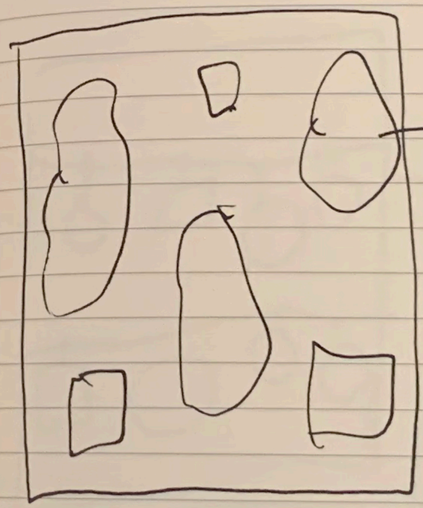
punch + threaded



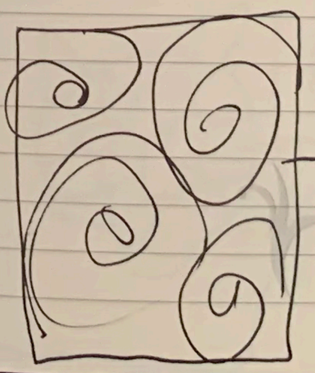
FABRIC COLLAGE



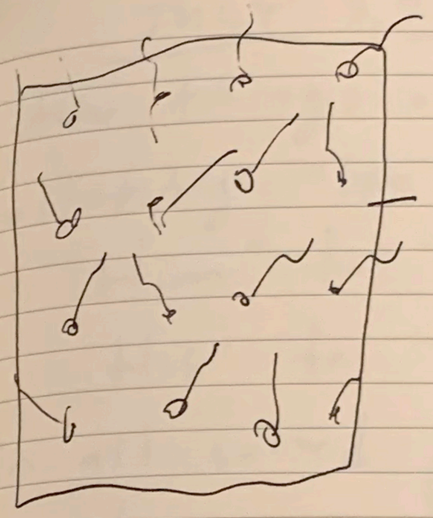
TORN + DISTRESSED FABRIC



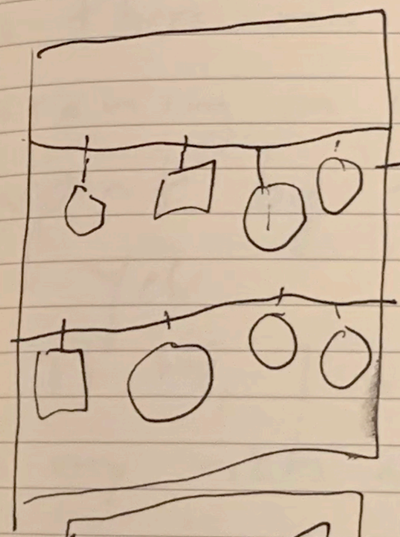
Fabric with Patches.



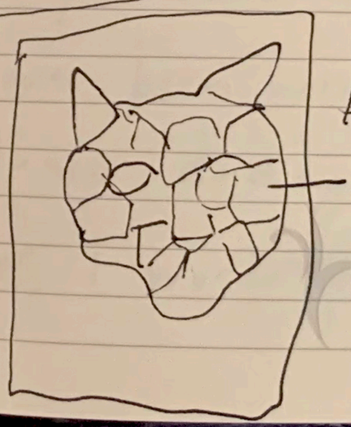
FABRIC BATIKED with paint



Holes punched
+
STUFF coming
OUT.



As a background
w. stuff
hanging in
front.



To make a
pattern or
shape

JULY 3, 2017

A few things on my mind.
Switching "He" to "She"
"Him" to "Her"
"His" to "Hers"
in all sacred passages.
Is there real, historic
meaning in calling the
spirit by the feminine?
Yes.
At 65, I realize that
in my rich spiritual life,
I have been working to
"please daddy." No more,
Now, I work to embody "HER."

Daddy's approval is no longer important. The full embodiment of HER is.

So that's one thing on my mind.

Another is FRIENDSHIP, and the importance of it, the occasional heartbreak and betrayal, the FORGIVENESS required, and the energy and attention it requires. Friendship is both an action and a state.

FRIENDSHIP

LAUGHTER
HONESTY
TRANSPARENCY
LOYALTY
SHARED HISTORY

SHARED INTERESTS

A LOT TO TALK ABOUT

CURIOSITY

JOY IN BEING TOGETHER.

ADMONISHMENTS

This week... admonishment from me.

1. Jason Dare at OCA - missed our time at didn't apply for grant.
2. Dr. Appleton - "See it in perspective — you could

have a brain tumor."
(in reference to my
arrrage arthritic wear
+ tear on my hips.)

3. Agreement from Lawrence
Lane on this p

4. There was one more but
I can't remember.

YAYOI KUSAMA



YAYOI KUSAMA

Kusama Yayoi, born March 22, 1929) is a Japanese artist and writer.

In 1957, she moved to the United States, settling in New York City, where she produced a series of paintings influenced by abstract expressionism. Switching to sculpture and installation as her primary media, Kusama became a fixture of the New York avant-garde during the early 1960s when she became associated with the pop-art movement. Embracing the rise of the hippie counterculture of the late 1960s, Kusama came to public attention when she organized a series of happenings in which naked participants were painted with brightly colored polka dots. Although largely forgotten[citation needed] after departing the New York art scene in the early 1970s, Kusama is now acknowledged as one of the most important living artists to come out of Japan, and an important voice of the avant-garde.

Kusama's work is based in conceptual art and shows some attributes of feminism, minimalism, surrealism, Art Brut, pop art, and abstract expressionism, and is infused with autobiographical, psychological, and sexual content. Kusama is also a published novelist and poet, and has created notable work in film, and fashion design. Major retrospectives of her work have been held at the Museum of Modern Art (in 1998), the Whitney Museum and the Tate Modern (in 2012), and the Hirshhorn Museum (2017). In 2006, she received a Lifetime Achievement Award from the Women's Caucus for Art. In 2008, Christie's New York sold a work by her for $5.1 million, at the time the record price paid for a work by a living female artist. In 2015, the website Artsy named Kusama one of the Top 10 Living Artists of the year.

YAYOI KUSAMA





JULY 3, 2017

LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD HAVE MERCY ON US. LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD HAVE MERCY ON US.

JULY 4, 2017

4th Anniversary of Barbara Boston's passing. What can be said, wisdom has her here with us. Maybe I just don't call on her enough, or know how to talks with her, but I miss her.

JULY 7, 2017

Anniversary of the police shootings in Dallas, one year ago. We are going to an event this evening.

JULY 9, 2017

Yesterday, the Piece 24 kids, Joe Stokes, Julie Crowns and I worked on Jorge Gutierrez's mural in Deep Ellum. HOT. 95°+ on white concrete. They got a LOT done, but were all pretty worn down by 2 p.m. We packed up 6+

• Call D. Knotts.

came home. Everyone was wiped out.

TODAY:

- • Pack Christine Easwaran's package. 30 m.
- • Order photos for my journal.
- • Go to Y + do treadmill 1 hr.
- Review
  - • Think about Pleasant Grove. Research. Plan.
  - Go back to proposal. NEA + OCA.
- • Isaac coming @ 1.
- ART aplicA
  - • FACEBOOK - AARP.
  - • movie w. Katz?
- PRINT SAMPLES
  - • Little signs 4 models.
  - • Prep 4 Maria, Dolores + Hope

FRIDA KAHLO

Frida Kahlo de Rivera; born Magdalena Carmen Frida Kahlo y Calderón; July 6, 1907 – July 13, 1954) was a Mexican painter, who mostly painted self-portraits. Inspired by Mexican popular culture, she employed a naïve folk art style to explore questions of identity, postcolonialism, gender, class, and race in Mexican society. Her paintings often had strong autobiographical elements and mixed realism with fantasy. In addition to belonging to the post-revolutionary Mexicanidad movement, which sought to define a Mexican identity, Kahlo has been described as a surrealist or magical realist. Her work has been celebrated internationally as emblematic of Mexican national and indigenous traditions, and by feminists for what is seen as its uncompromising depiction of the female experience and form.

Born to a German father and a mestiza mother, Kahlo spent most of her childhood and adult life at her family home, La Casa Azul, in Coyoacán. She was left disabled by polio as a child, and at the age of eighteen was seriously injured in a traffic accident, which caused her pain and medical problems for the rest of her life. Prior to the accident, she had been a promising student headed for medical school, but in the aftermath had to abandon higher education. Although art had been her hobby throughout her childhood, Kahlo began to entertain the idea of becoming an artist during her long recovery. She was also interested in politics and in 1927 joined the Mexican Communist Party. Through the Party, she met the celebrated muralist Diego Rivera. They were married in 1928, and remained a couple until Kahlo's death. The relationship was volatile due to both having extramarital affairs; they divorced in 1939, but remarried the following year.

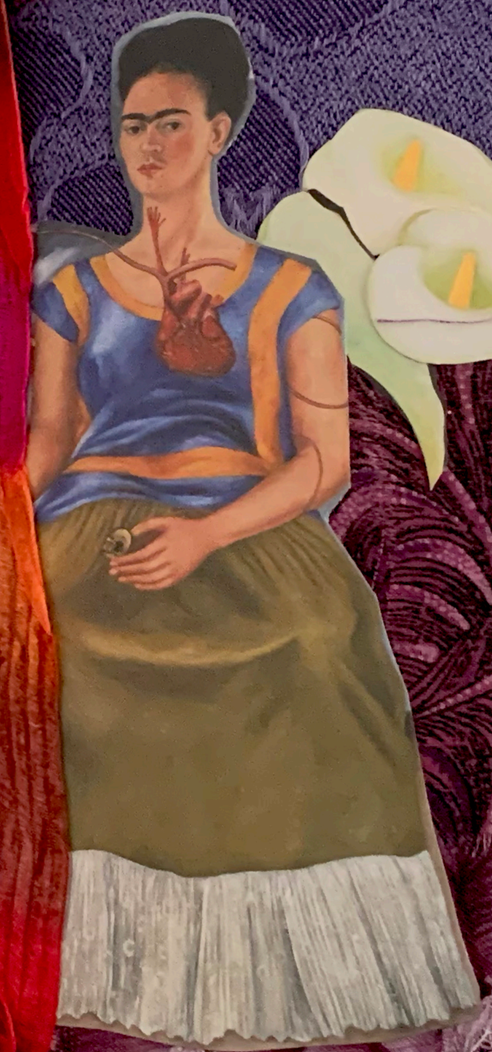
Kahlo spent the late 1920s and early 1930s traveling in Mexico and the United States with Rivera, who was working on commissions. During this time, she developed her own style as an artist, drawing her main inspiration from Mexican folk culture and painting mostly small self-portraits, which mixed elements from pre-Columbian and Catholic mythology. Although always overshadowed by Rivera, her paintings raised the interest of Surrealist artist André Breton, who arranged for her to have her first solo exhibition at the Julien Levy Gallery in New York in 1938. The exhibition was a success and was followed by another in Paris in 1939. While the French exhibition was less successful, the Louvre purchased a painting from Kahlo, making her the first Mexican artist to be featured in their collection.

Throughout the 1940s, Kahlo continued to participate in exhibitions in Mexico and the United States. She also began to teach at the Escuela Nacional de Pintura, Escultura y Grabado "La Esmeralda", and became a founding member of the Seminario de Cultura Mexicana. Kahlo's always fragile health began to increasingly decline in the same decade. She had her first solo exhibition in Mexico in 1953, shortly before her death the following year at the age of 47.

Kahlo was mainly known as Rivera's wife until the late 1970s, when her work was rediscovered by art historians and political activists. By the 1990s, she had become not only a recognized figure in art history, but also regarded as an icon for Chicanos, feminists, and the LGBTQ movement.

FRIDA KAHLO





July 25, 2017.

HOT. Tomorrow is the start of our 2-day Dallas ISD training. It's been mired in bureaucratic bullshit. Soul sucking. How do people do this day after day?

My attitude needs a flip. Think toward the purpose. Why are we doing this?

Think of our supporters

Jane Sandra

Alissa Pearce

Debby Knotts

JOY

MISSION

JULY 27, 2017.

Teacher training went very well yesterday. Will, Vicki, Constance, the girls in all connected with the teachers.

One more day with the Dallas ISD teachers.

Being with my team is JOY mission DRiven

WOULD IT
help to say
mantrams
for him—

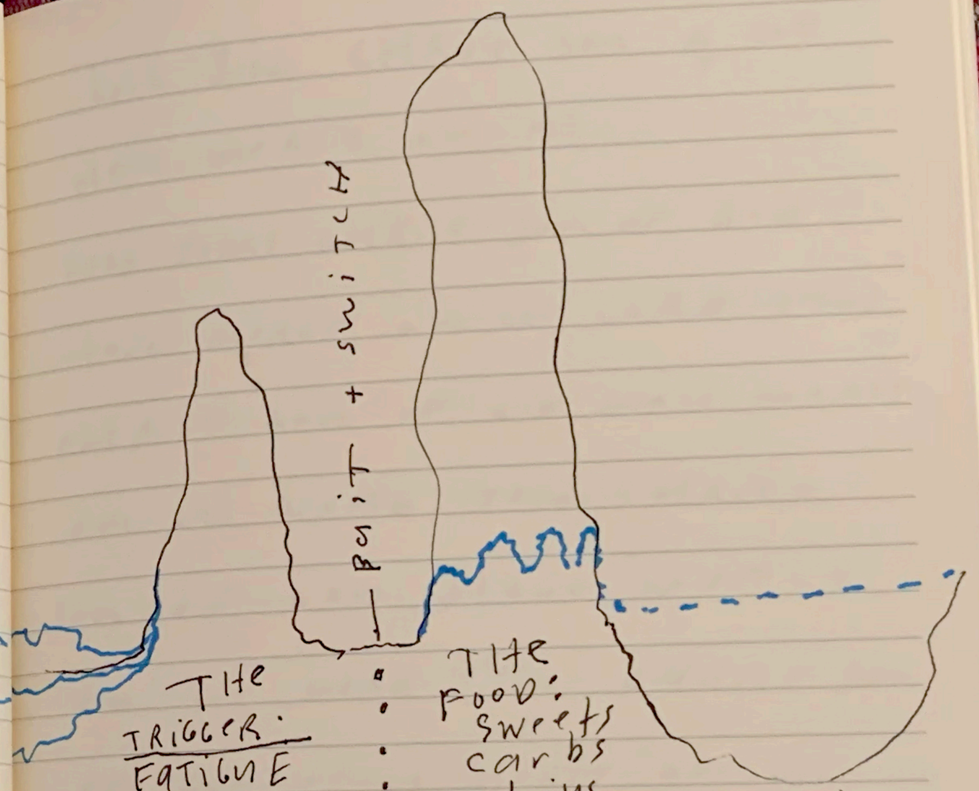
August 1, 2017

mantrams for President TRUMP-
May his heart open to kindness.
May he communicate vulnerability.
LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD
Have mercy on THE President +
on THIS COUNTRY. on ALL
LIVING THINGS, LORD JESUS
CHRIST SON OF GOD Have mercy
on President TRUMP and on us.
LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD
Have mercy on us, LORD JESUS
CHRIST SON OF GOD
Have mercy on us.

Relationships

Work

The world



THE TRIGGER:
FATIGUE
ANXIETY
CROSS WORDS
insomnia
Negative feelings
an event

THE FOOD:
sweets
carbs
chips
cheese

Anxiety subdued
Outward anger turns in.

- write / say mantram
- mantram walk
- nap
- shop
- go to Y
- cup often
- apple

Lord Jesus CHRIST son of GOD
Have mercy on us.
LORD JESUS CHRIST Son OF GOD
Have MERCY on US. LORD JESUS
CHRIST SON OF GOD Have MERCY
on us. LORD JESUS CHRIST
SON OF GOD Have MERCY
on us. LORD JESUS CHRIST SON
OF GOD Have MERCY on us,
LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF
GOD Have MERCY on US. LORD
JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD Have
MERCY on US, LORD JESUS CHRIST
SON OF GOD Have MERCY on US,
LORD JESUS CHRIST SON OF GOD

8.3.17
Jefferson Alliance meeting.
Discussion re watering
trees / shrubs / no shrubs.

Have mercy on us. Lord
Jesus Christ Son of God
Have mercy on us.

8.8.17.
I wake up yesterday + today
asking 'why am I getting up'?
I prefer sleep night now.
This weekend, I got up to
work in my journals. This
chronic pain puts me in a place
of dwelling on myself - the pain, the

Shelley
Debby
Jody
Gretchen
Sandra
Dana
Betsy

aging, where it will lead.
I've given up things that give me
pleasure — a glass of wine or
champagne, ice cream. And still,
I get fatter, more in pain.
I'm beginning to see how a person
could feel ~~older before~~ that
they've been old for most of
their life. This is the new
normal and I'm not adjusting
well. Dwelling on oneself becomes
the order of the day in aging.
The upkeep, the accommodations
that have to be made, the
pill schedule, the dietary restrictions.

the slower pace of everything.
How does one integrate all
this, integrate all this from
one's partner, and still put
others first?

There is no-one - no child -
to hover over me and help me,
no sisters or brothers, just
Kelly and I.

How to turn this self absorbed
paradigm outward
↓
To care of OTHERS.

Saturday, August 12, 2017
Sitting in the garden. Hot.
Muggy. No breeze. Rain forecast
but no hint of it right now.
Gretchen came into town
overnight ... too short a visit...
on her way to her new home
in San Miguel. As always,
a wonderful visit, and she
is off to a new chapter of
new adventures.

Kirby is graduating today,
with his Masters degree, and
I aim ~~to~~ read his thesis
on this hot and relaxed day.

So far, August 2017 is the month of long and delicious naps. I am catching up on the deep sleep that has eluded me most of my life: a sad child- shuffled from bed to bed, a teenager with insomnia, college student up late + up early, a young woman in NY + almost never getting to sleep before 2:30 a.m., an adult in Dallas + awake + anxious about Mom, Dad, Kelly, 29 Pieces, work, or whatever.

Starting in 2005, the meditation practice and mantram gave me tools ~~to~~ I get to sleep, but the animals, Kelly's snoring + 29 pieces anxiety often interrupted it. Now, this is the month when I finally found sleep. Several factors: (1) Read Arianna Huffington's book on sleep, and now wear sleep mask, coverall lights, don't drink caffeine after 2 p.m. and go to bed earlier. (2) 29 Pieces is moved and

settled in to this phase.
It's ventured into my home,
but it is working for now, I
(3) there is money in the
bank for 29 pieces,
(4) Kelly and I have finally
admitted that sleeping
together makes it hard
for either of us to get a
good night's sleep, so we
sleep in separate rooms,
(5) thank God, the leg pain
at night is somewhat under
control with the combination
of exercise and pain meds,

(6) We are down to 2 pets - P.Nut + Sparky. Neither contribute to a good night's sleep, with scratching, throwing up, yowling, jumping on me. But they are not disruptive all night, like Emma used to be.

So, in one of the first periods in my life, maybe the first, I'm not driven by some call, or big project that grew organically, one thing after another.

A series of teachers

trainings are planned. Under control. NEA project in the works. Not anxiety ridden.

And I don't really feel like myself, because it's always felt 'driven.' And then I decide – "you know, I'm going to be ok with this for awhile. Let me have a taste of what normal life feels like ... without the urgent call pushing me."

When I'm sleepy, I take a nap.

~~And life no~~

And while I reflect on the statis of my life, the world is exploding. Neo Nazis and alt right demonstrators in Charlottesville, VA. Rioting, the ugly outbreak of Trump's permission ~~to~~ let it all out. Be proud of your hate!! Jesus. God help us.

August 14, 2017

A statement on the hate evident in Charlottesville.

The outbreak of fringe groups.

My heart is not broken.
And neither is yours
We don't have the luxury of
time to repair broken hearts.
Once + for all is a fairy tale.
is not the way it is.

Inflammation occurs when fed
the right fuels.
when it is fueled.

The voices of hatred and
separation live on and on
and on like
some contorted figures
out of a Hieronymous
Bosch painting.
Surely we know by now that
we signed on for this
dilemma when we emerged

from the womb.
We rise to the task of
keeping our own hearts full
of kindness + compassion.
We act collectively within
our communities, our
cities to live the ultimate
teaching of any of our
spiritual leaders.

The struggle feels
like a sick game
The ultimate hunger
games.

This contorted face of hatred

AUGUST 22, 2017

Went to Orthopedic specialist yesterday. Dr. Appleton. This time he was conversational, helpful, and had one more doctor and a resident with him.

Diagnosis - Arthritis in both hips
Arthritis in both knees.
Bursitis in both hips.

Recommendation - Cortisone shots in both hips, to see if it helps the Bursitis pain.

September 4, 2017

Back from a nice weekend in New Mexico.

Fri	POLLINATOR art Dinner
Sat.	Santo Domingo Indian Market Lunch @ Clafouti's Cacao Chocolate Meow Wolf (didn't stay) Inn on Alameda dinner drinks banana split
Sun	Meditation Meow Wolf Lunch @ Flying Star Flight back :(

I came home with a cold, and blue mood about the dark stuff going on in the world.

the blurs over the hopelessness, the stupidity. One headline after another. This idiot in North Korea, the idiot in Washington. Buddhist monks kill Muslims in Myanmar. Fire in California, floods in Texas.

My time with [redacted] was unsatisfying. She talks, talks, and talks more. She opens the door for a real conversation, but it did not happen. She could not halt the one sided narrative out-

pouring of words. No silence.
Constant narrative. No
interest in listening.
How much truth do friends
owe one another?

This work in the organization
has forced me to confront
people, lose relationships. I
know I haven't handled it all
in the best way.
Friendships/relationships changed
or ended. The body count
has risen through this work.
I am not proud of this.

KAREN BEMBRY

KIP LOTT

BETTE BUSCHOW

ALBERT SCHERBARTH

Pamela FLORES

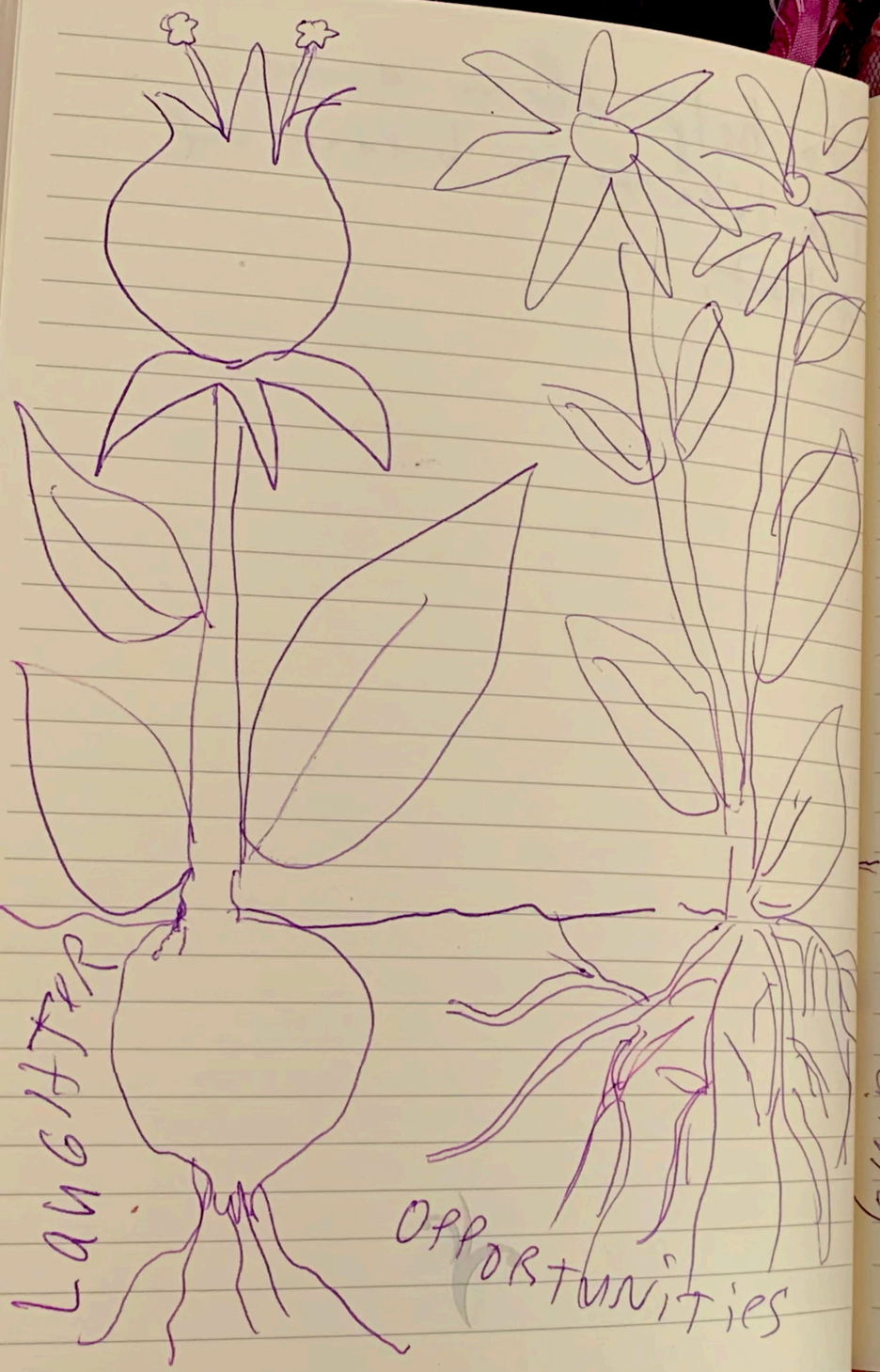
CINDY QG

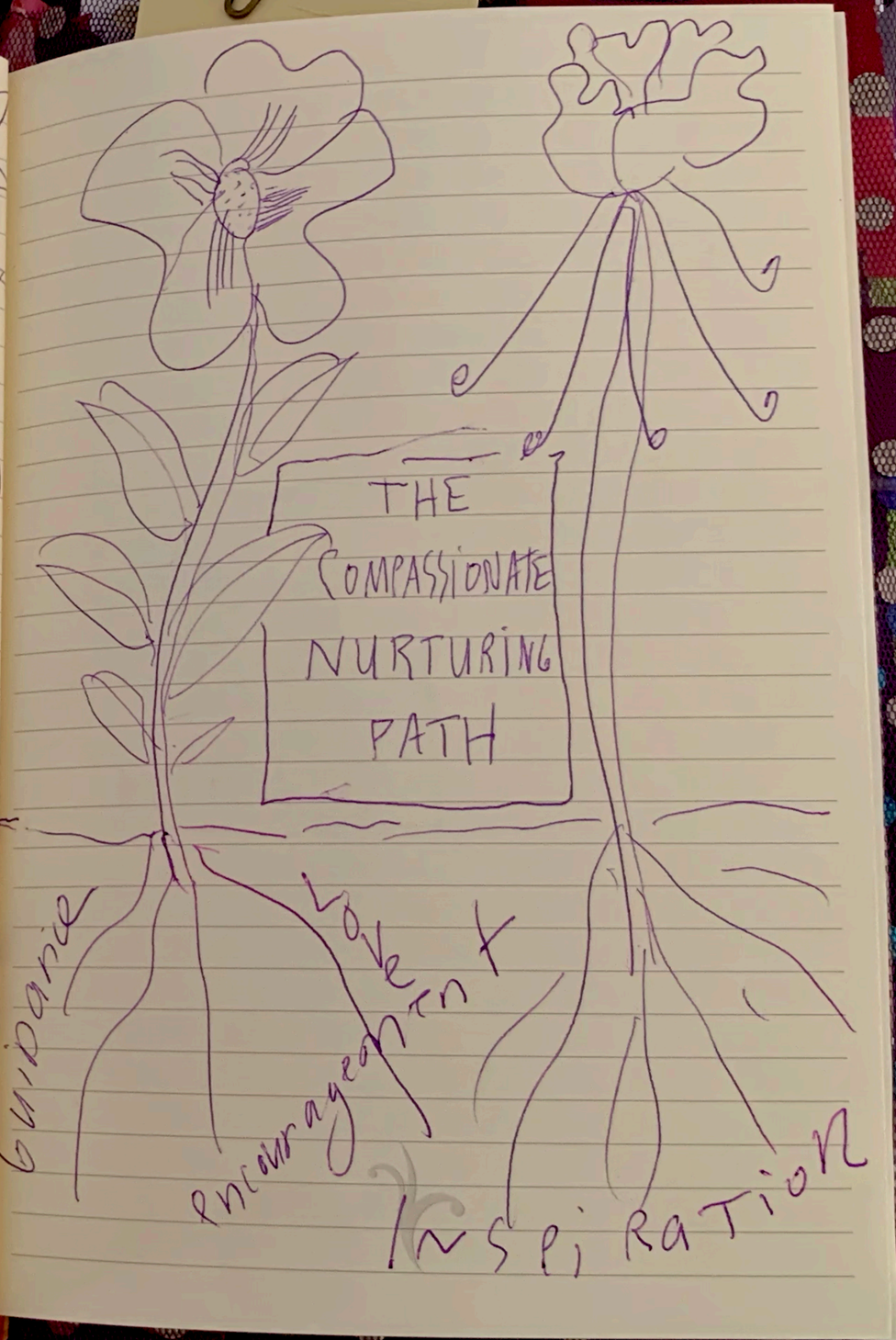
MAURICIO

Due to financial + program reality.

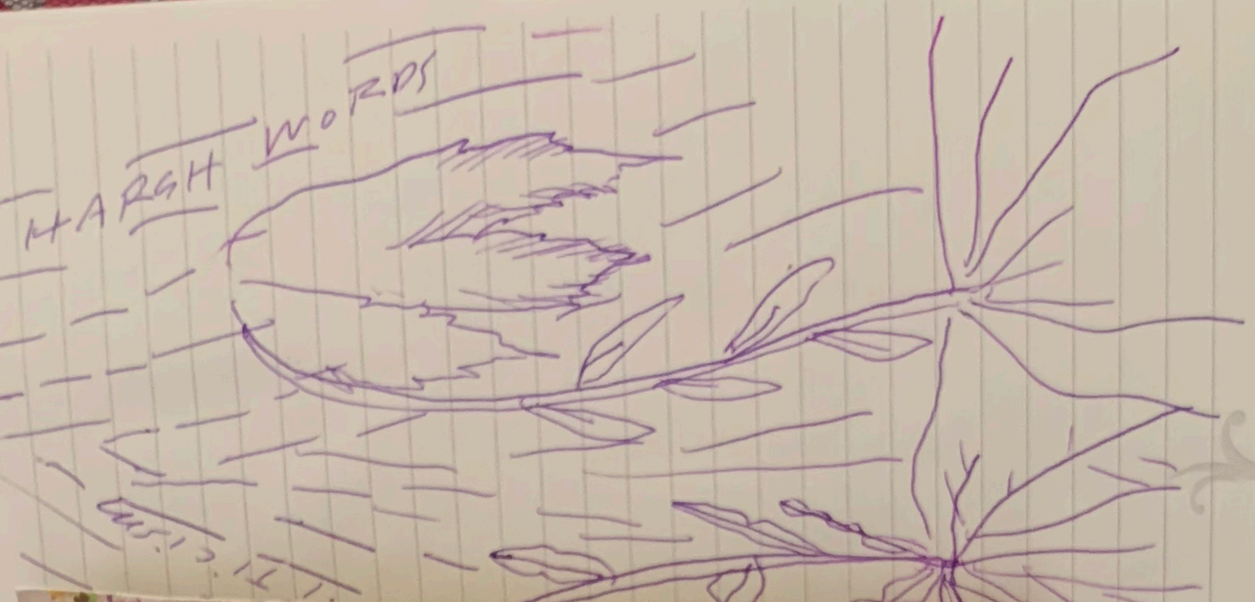
I've realized that, in my fatigue and impatience with keeping the 29 boat afloat, I have moved past people at times, And settle in impatience rather than heartfelt desire

to help them grow,
I'd like to be better at
that.


LAUGHTER
OPPORTUNITIES


THE COMPASSIONATE NURTURING PATH
Guidance
Encouragement
Love
INSPIRATION

MARGH WORDS



JOHNNY WAS

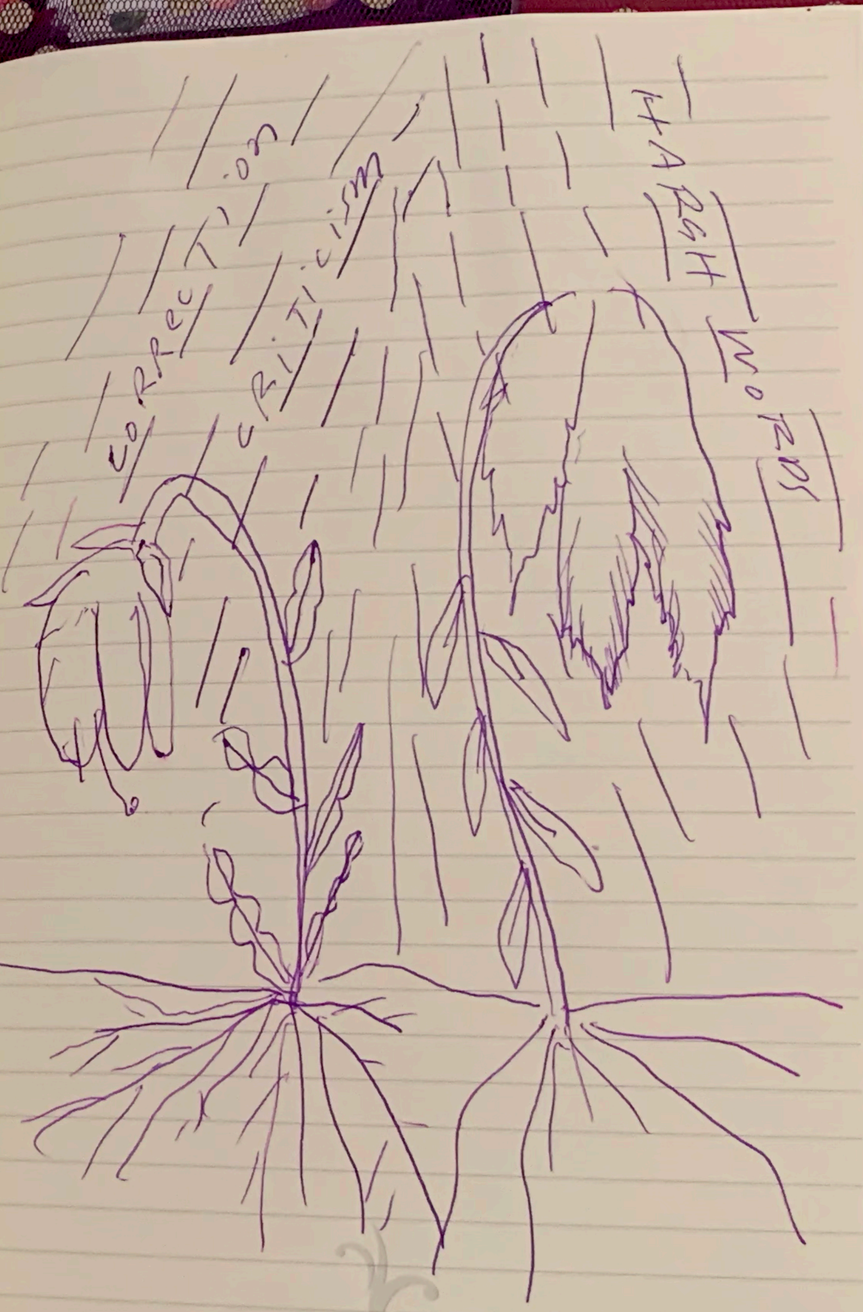
THE CRITICAL PATH

THE CRITICAL PATH

CORRECTION

CRITICISM

HARSH WORDS



YAYOI KUSAMA

Tears

NATURAL DISASTERS

HORRIFIC VIOLENCE

LORD Jesus Christ — Son of God
LORD Jesus Christ — Son of God
LORD Jesus Christ — Son of God

October 12, 2017.

WRITING MANTRAM w. BMCM.

~~Day of Pain + Tears~~

LORD Jesus CHRIST Son of GOD Have MERCY on US ALL

FIRES in Santa Rosa, CA.

PUERTO RICO

MY PAIN — THE CONNECTIONS

Between THE pain, THE 29 Pieces move, ACING, LOSS, FEAR, THE WEIGHT.

THIS BEAUTIFUL WORLD UNDER SEIGE

OCTOBER 29, 2017.
Beautiful autumn day.

Going through artwork from college + right after. BAD. I was content bankrupt.

Very humbling.

As I'm thinking about building this new studio, doing bigger work... what a leap of faith that it won't be more stuff devoid of value. Does the world need more art? Any of my art? There is the intuition - the call - to see where the 29 Pieces lead. They are really the one true thing.



Then what wraps up the organization/education work?

Will I find the energy?

I look at older women artists - Yayoi Kusama, and think, it can be done.

But, by me? Does it matter if it is worthy / 'good' in the end?

What is the one true thing for me to bring to life? Is it done already? Or is it coming?

Nov. 25, 2017

Weeks gone BY. To NYC and Back, THanksGiving, and just not a lot to say.

I have been blanketed with sadness + on the verge of tears for several weeks. The constant, unfolding tragedy on the earth; crime by humans, ferocious fury that Mother Nature unleashes.

I read Joan Didion's book - The Year of Magical Thinking.

It's about her grief in the year after her husband's sudden death, and events leading up to her daughter's death. She's a gifted writer, and her depiction of grief hit home — though not grief about any one person or my own aging. It was about 29 Pieces - the organization + the dream as it was right up to the email from [redacted]. At an earlier time, I could've been resilient. If I'd come back

from Mexico and the board had one idea,,, the equation would've been different.

But they didnot, and I did not have the required strength or resources to meet the challenge at that time. I became super rational, solved the problem of the office, the staff, had all the painful conversations, and did what needed to be done.

But when I read Didion's words about the pain + lack of resilience when one is

grieving, a mournful feeling
about 29 pieces flooded me.
I felt grief. Tears came,
for the first time.
So much work. Effort. Love.
Creativity. Integrity.
But there was not one voice,
not mine
Kelly's
Lana's
Gretchen's
Shelley's
Mauricio's
Cindy's
A donors

saying, "You can do this.
If you can't do [blank]
we can get through."
The whole thing was 'mine.'
And it was (truly 'mine'
to alter.

And so it was.

It's quite a story, really.
Maybe, one day, I will tell
it.

Nov. 26, 2017
Day before Sandra Johnson's
+ Cheryl Nash's birthday.
It's a beautiful November
day - too warm for November.

Several recent incidents with those close to me illustrate that some things never change + that these bizarre eccentricities + odd behaviors can either accumulate in the red column or be brushed off as 'That's Kelly' or 'That's Jody.' Because truly, at this stage of the game, it feels like a waste of energy to think about or confront them. They will not change — but maybe that's not the point.

I could choose to point out the impact on me. But that would leave me spending the rest of my life pointing out to [redacted] and G.d knows who else, what thoughtless, negative, narcissistic, entitled jerks they can be. So where is the right solution? What would [redacted] do. Say mantrams. Return it with a question? Walk out of the room?

Let it slide by and
think a prayer.
Is this a symptom of aging?
Or simply a reality? Our
accounts, positive + negative, add
up with one another. If we
are tired, fed up, impatient,
in pain, we risk blowing up
when just one too many
thoughtless, entitled, malevolent,
thing is said or done.
The people in our lives
are predictable by the time
we get to this stage/age.
Some we see every day, some

maybe a couple of hours once
a year or two,
That deep place that helps
me find answers does not feel
very available to me now.
Maybe it's lack of practice.
What should one say / do
about irritations, anger
with lifelong friends, loved
ones?
Just let it go.

CONTENT[S]

New York
Nov. 14-20, 2017

TSQ <=> NYC



CELEBRATE WHAT WE HAVE

25 Year Par
Wed. 11.15.17
Liberty Theater
234 W. 42



Gretchen in the 90's



Joanie Omeste

← 1990's

Bob Esposito



Linda Lange



Peter + Emma

1990's





After party at O'Lunney's
L-R
Suany Klough, Peter, ?
Linda Lange, GD, KB
Joanie Omeste, LeRoy,
Mr O'Lunney

Raz Kirmani at party

NOV. 15, 2017 began at Gail's home on Central Park West. Subway to the Museum of Art + Design at Columbus Circle (more on that) then a taxi to Union Sq. Cafe



Peter, Joanie, Tom Christopher, KB, Jessica Wiener



for a 3 hour lunch with Gretchen and Francie Wiener. And whether it was just me or actual, so began ~~an~~ thread of what?

#LEFT OUT #on the edge #bystander #disregarded



Maybe I imagine, + my insecurity shows, but Francie did not ask anything about me or Kelly. The party definitely left me

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#LEFT OUT #on the edge #bystander #disregarded



Peter, Joanie, Tom Christopher, KB, Jessica Winer



Maybe I imagine, + my insecurity shows, but [redacted] did not ask anything about me or Kelly. The party definitely left me

Feeling an insignificant part of the story. It is possible I expect too much and am not grateful.

The event was a mixed bag- Gretchen + the other original team was honored, but the film shown was odd (excerpts from the movie Three Wives Club) no comments were made, though Gretchen had comments ready. Those honored were given a white high heel as a remembrance - no inscription. Odd.

And for me - I had hopes of somehow feeling part of the team. I didn't. Real? OR imposter syndrome? I did see Jessica Winer, Tom Christopher, Linda Lange, Joanie Omoste, Raz Kirmani, Peter.

I hope that, if I am in a position to make everyone feel included, needed and important, that I can do that.

The time after the party at O'Lunney's was fun. A martini, fun + lively conversation.

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11.15.17 - M.A.D.
Museum of ART + Design
@ Columbus Circle.

MAP show of posters were there,

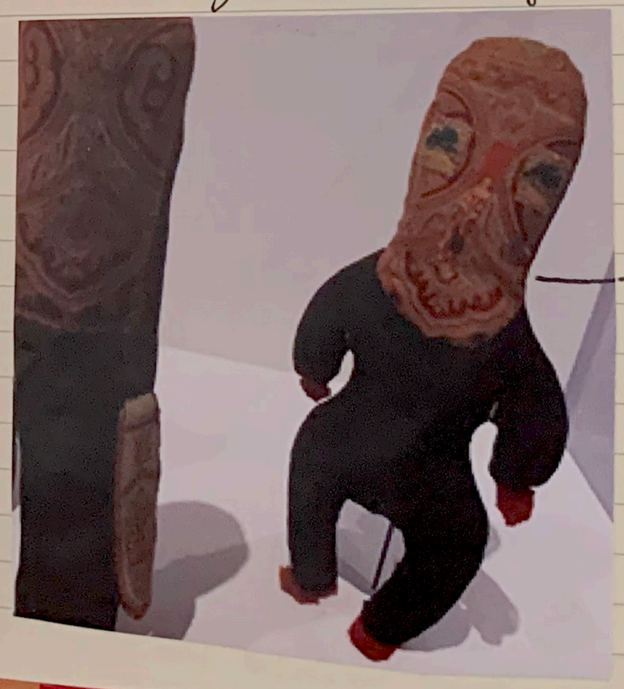
Sonic works - varied.

The photos I took of various artworks have correlations to parts of some of the 29 Pieces, and are intended to reassure me that "I can do this." The work can be rough, raw, hand-made looking.

It all doesn't need to look super refined - like KAWS, or Michelangelo.

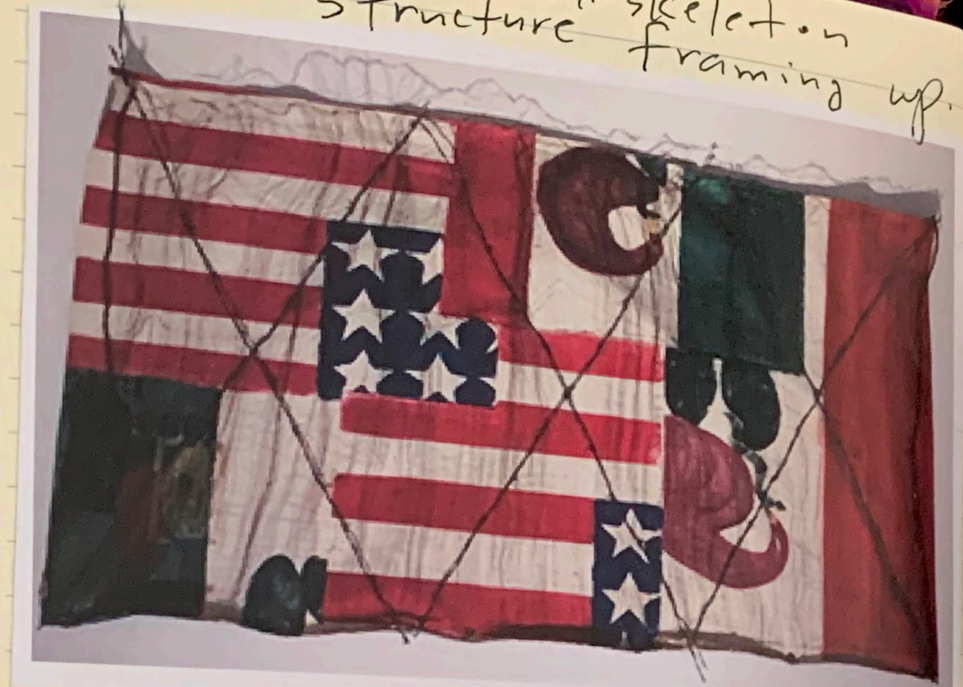
It can have the direct, raw quality of some things like these. Don't be hung up or stopped by fears of method. Do. Try. Make. Experiment.

19

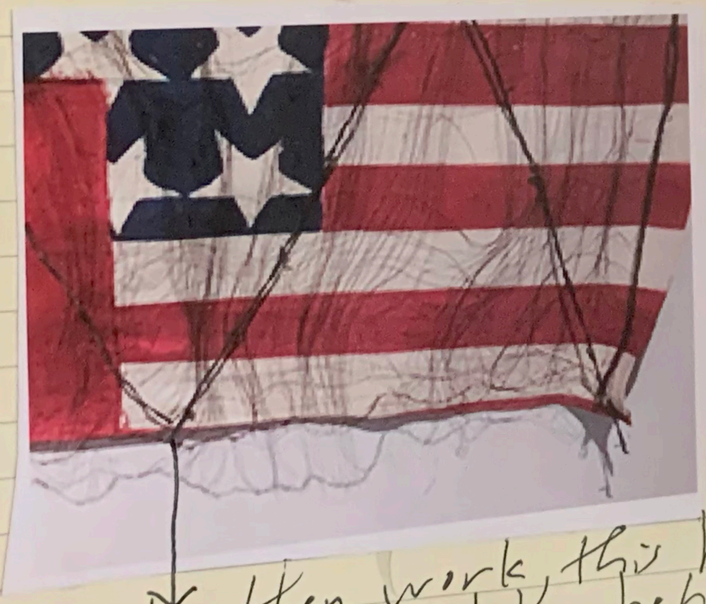


Fabric possibility for figures in Piece 19

External exoskeleton structure framing up.



Sewn with fragile wires threaded through.



In most other work, this heavy wire structure would be behind

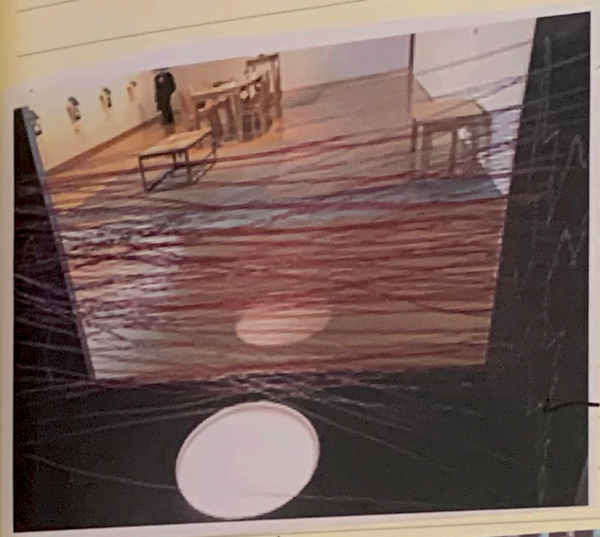
art.

22

Piece 22.

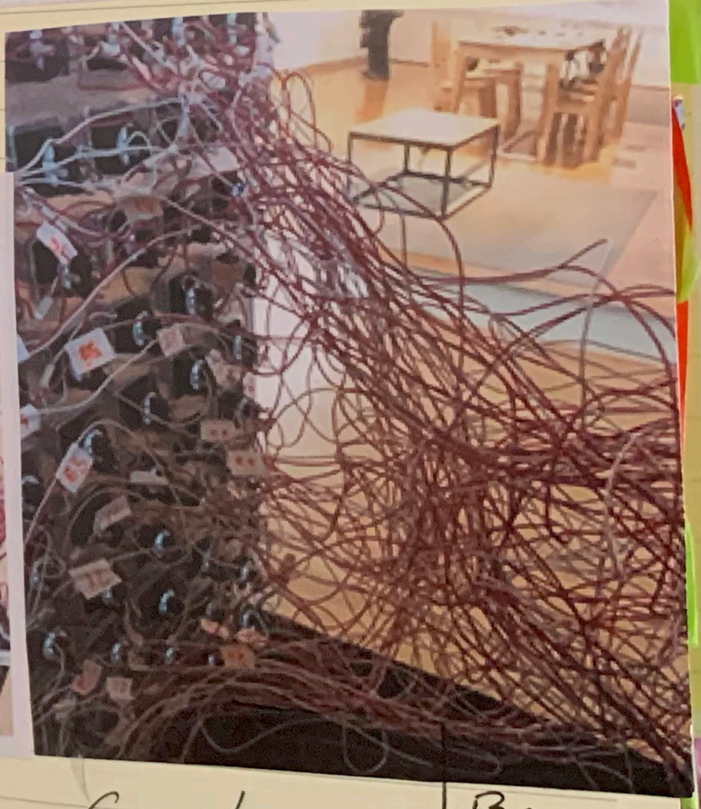
(connectivity Between the 2 figures.

See white outline on black



Jesus + John Wayne





but it was in front.

Back of circuitry

11.26.17

The FEAR

Coming off the NY trip, and winding up a tumultous year...

the FEAR is INSIGNIFICANCE.

In all the effort, the hard work, one is left wondering... what have I brought to the world?

And what I was left feeling after this trip to NY / and after a very difficult year in 29 Pieces, and feeling marginalized or not really considered by NY friends was ... not much.
I hope someone feels that I have been significant and positive for them.
This is something we can't dwell on. Continue to love, to help, to give attention, to serve.

Related Programs

THE MET

October 11, 2017–January 2, 2018



MODERNISM
ON THE GANGES

RAGHUBIR SINGH
PHOTOGRAPHS

Modernism on the Ganges: Raghubir Singh Photographs

Raghubir Singh (1942–1999) was a pioneer of color street photography who worked and published prolifically from the late 1960s until his death in 1999 at age 56. Born into an aristocratic family in Rajasthan, he lived in Hong Kong, Paris, London, and New York—but his eye was perpetually drawn back to his native India. This retrospective exhibition situates Singh's photographic work at the intersection of Western modernism and traditional South Asian modes of picturing the world. It features 85 photographs by Singh in counterpoint with works by his contemporaries—friends, collaborators, fellow travelers—as well as examples of the Indian court painting styles that inspired him.

October 11, 2017–January 2, 2018

#RaghubirSingh
#MetBreuer

MetLiveArts

Abhishek Raghuram

The award-winning Abhishek Raghuram is a Carnatic vocalist, deeply rooted in the traditions of southern Indian classical music, taught by masters on both sides of his musical family. His sonorous voice and primeval tones are a resonant complement to the exhibition.

Sun Sep 24, 2 pm
The Grace Rainey Rogers Auditorium,
The Met Fifth Avenue

Tickets start at $40 and include same-day Museum admission. Bring the Kids for $1 (for children ages 7–16).

For tickets, visit metmuseum.org/tickets, call 212-570-3949, or stop by the Great Hall Box Office at The Met Fifth Avenue.

Assistive listening devices are available.

All programs are free with Museum admission unless otherwise noted.

MetLiveArts

Feast of India

Following the delicious success of his 2016 Feast of Jerusalem at The Met, the lionized chef, restaurateur, author, and *New York Times* food writer Yotam Ottolenghi returns with another lavish banquet inspired by the vibrant and evocative colors of India. The menu is curated by celebrated chef Floyd Cardoz (Tabla, Paowalla) with the legendary Madhur Jaffrey, a global authority on Indian cuisine.

Fri Oct 13, Sat Oct 14, 7 pm
The Petrie Court Café,
The Met Fifth Avenue

Tickets start at $175 and include same-day Museum admission.

For tickets, visit metmuseum.org/tickets, call 212-570-3949, or stop by the Great Hall Box Office at The Met Fifth Avenue.

MetTours

Exhibition Tours

From October 21 through December 16, tours every Saturday at 12:30 pm. Space is limited to 25; first come, first served. Get your ticket from any Museum staff in The Met Breuer Lobby.

Assistive listening devices are provided.

MetSpeaks

Reflections on Raghubir Singh

Screenwriter Sooni Taraporevala and photographer Ketaki Sheth share their experience of working with Raghubir Singh.

Fri Oct 27, 6:30 pm
Bonnie J. Sacerdote Lecture Hall,
The Met Fifth Avenue

Assistive listening devices are available.

Families

Family Tours

For families with children ages 3–11. Space is limited to 25; first come, first served. Get your tour ticket from any Museum staff in The Met Breuer Lobby.

Sat Oct 14, Dec 9
11 am–12 pm and 2–3 pm
The Met Breuer

Access

Picture This!

Enjoy works of art through detailed descriptions, touch, and other activities. These tours are designed for adults who are blind or partially sighted.

Thu Nov 16, 2–3:30 pm
The Met Breuer Lobby

Free; registration is required.
Call 212-650-2010 or email
access@metmuseum.org

NOV.
[redacted] 28, 2017

Terrible dreams — 4, I think. In all, I was in danger, hunted by someone wanting to do me harm. Probably from taking Ambien while in N.Y. and now out of it/no more.

So:

Shitty mood. 2017 has been so filled with negative energy- political scene, sexual assault, violence, turbulence in 29 Pitts, it's been hard to stay in equilibrium.

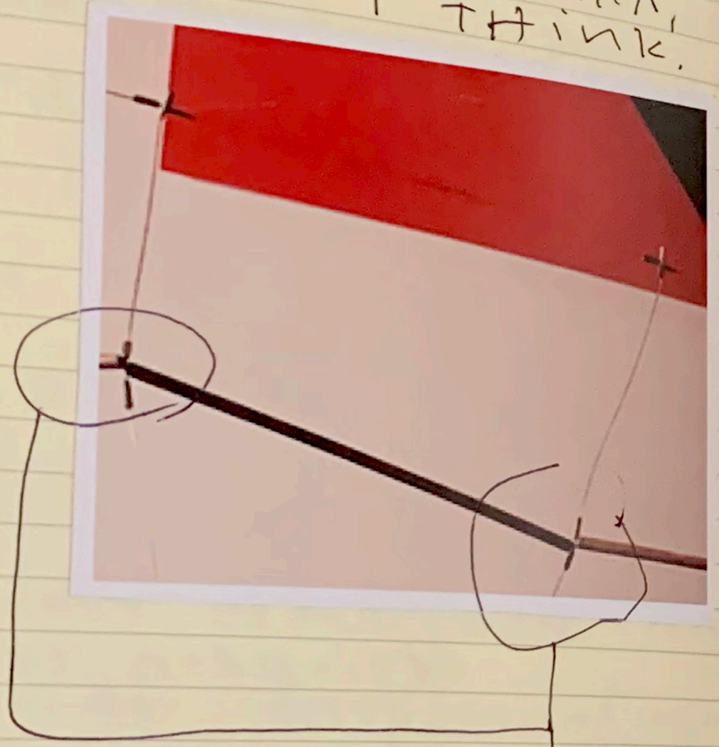
I am reading the bio of Leonardo & find a kindred soul:

He:

LOVED VELVET + DRESSING
WAS a VEGETARIAN
LOVED animals
WAS CURIOUS
WAS KIND
HATED VIOLENCE
WAS QUIRKY
DID NOT HAVE CHILDREN, YET LOVED TO MENTOR.
LOVED PAGEANTRY + THE BIG SHOW.
BORE GRUDGES

Back to details of art from NYC.

FRom MET BReueR, I THink.



I photographed this because of this simple wire joint.

Email: 11.27.17
FRom MK LaRson
29 Pieces' BiGGeST Donor.

Dear Karen,

Thank you for your thoughtful note regarding Whimsy and our support for 29 Pieces. The day at Whimsy allowed us to visit with you and many other local partners who are making a difference in the lives of people in the metroplex.

Of all the leaders and organizations with which we work, you by far are the most gracious about expressing gratitude. We are such a private organization, but I want you to know that I read and appreciate each note you send.

I wish you a wonderful Christmas season.

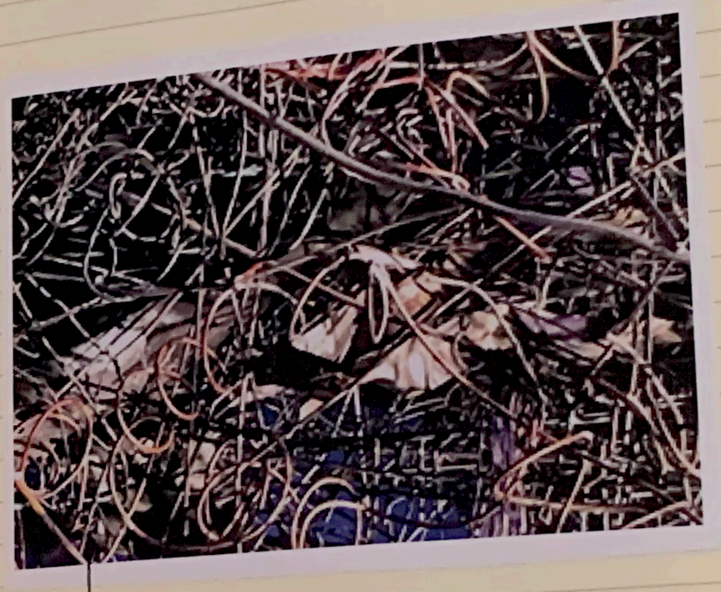
Warm regards,
MK

mkmrhfoundation@aol.com

This made me feel good.

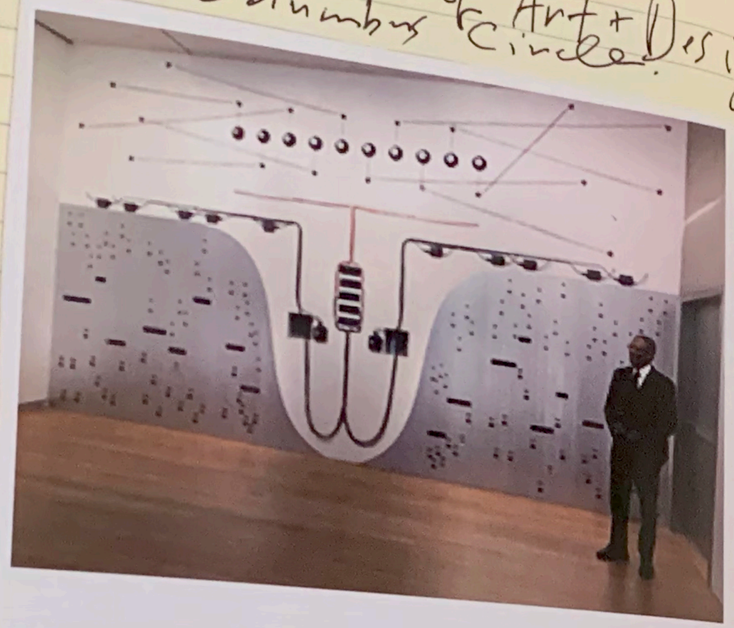


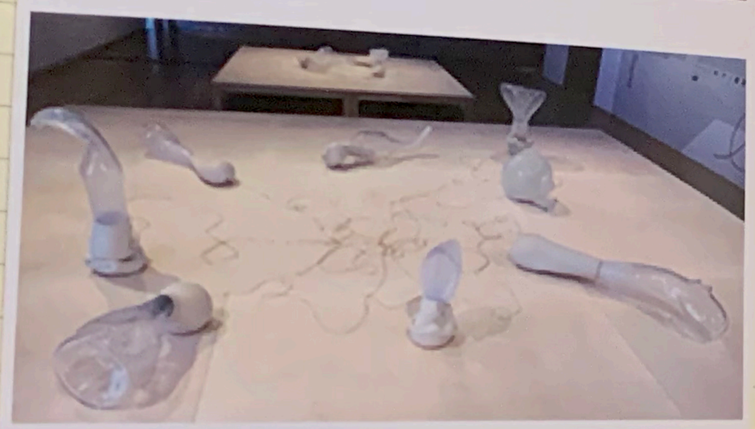
This I think is El Anatsui, but not sure. I noted it for the simple construction of recyclables+ wire.



Simply a mess of tangled wire + cables. I like it. From a piece at Met Breuer.

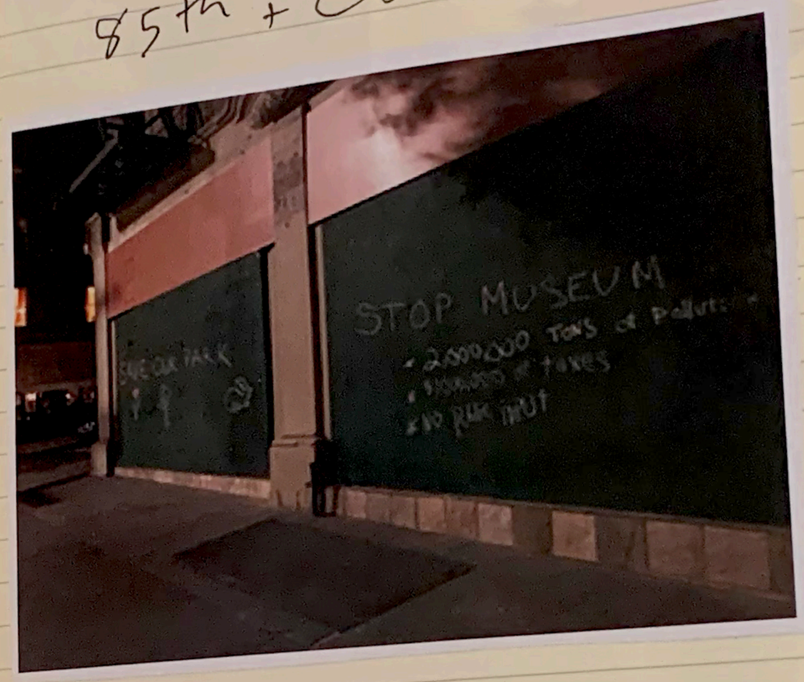
From Museum of Art + Design
Columbus Circle





Both are sound installations. Top wall reacts to touch + movement. Bottom is Eva Hesse-like.

85th + COLUMBUS, NY



A Green Blackboard with chalkmark messages about stopping museum growth.

THE RUBIN MUSEUM OF ART

Nov. 16 + 17, 2017
visits to Rubin
on the 16th
with Jody
17th with Peter

THE WORLD IS SOUND
JUNE 16, 2017–JANUARY 8, 2018

THE RUBIN MUSEUM OF ART
150 WEST 17TH STREET
NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10011
212 620 5000
RUBINMUSEUM.ORG

Somehow - all
these years - I
missed the
Rubin.

HENRI CARTIER-BRESSON: INDIA IN FULL FRAME
APRIL 21, 2017–JANUARY 29, 2018



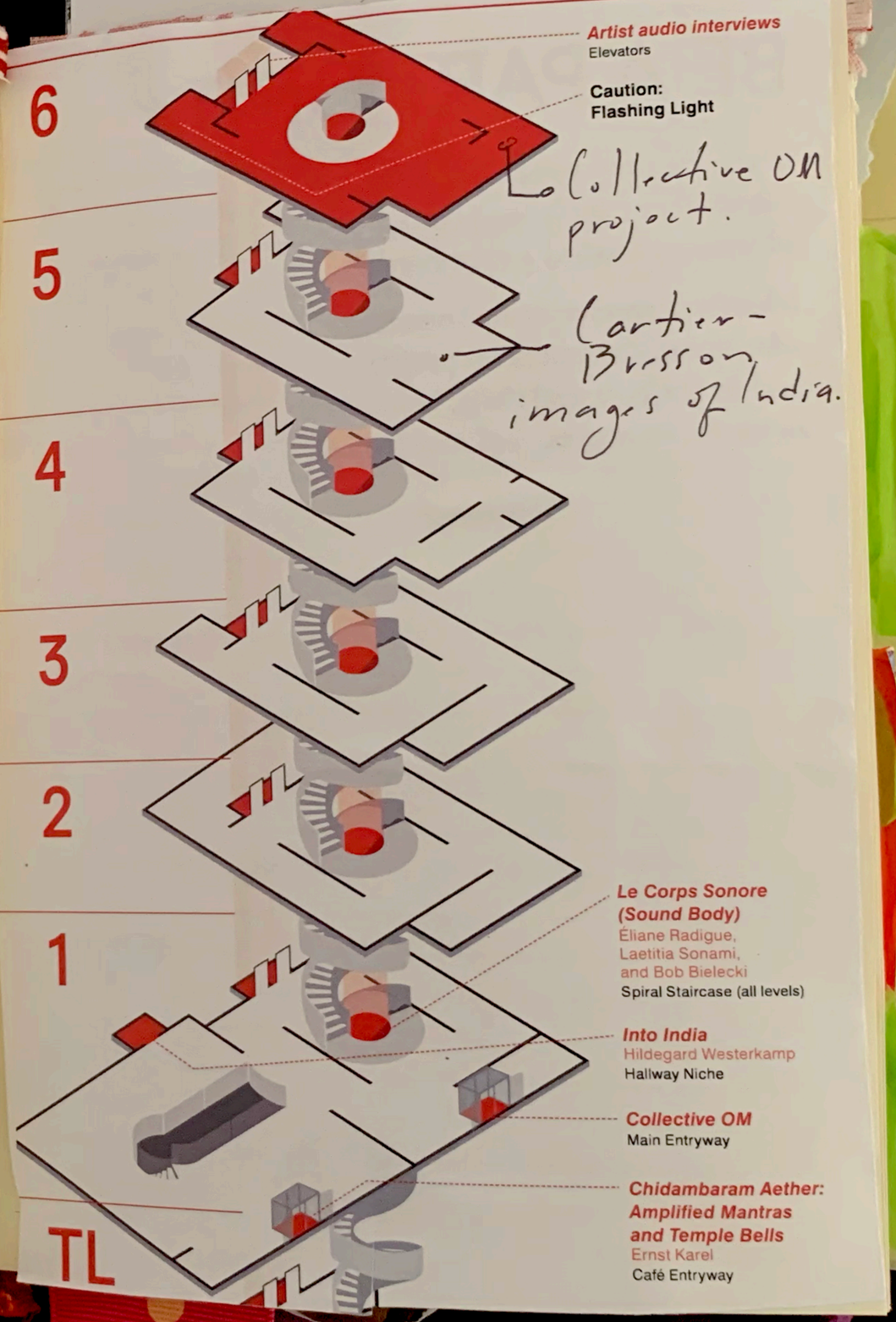
LEG BONE TRUMPET (KANG LING)

The pitch of these trumpets resembles that produced by the conch trumpet, so their sounds are sometimes difficult to distinguish. Today it is used most frequently in the Chod, or "Severance," practice. They are symbolically associated with Buddhist concepts of impermanence. They traditionally were made from human leg bones retrieved from "sky burials," in which bodies of the deceased are left for vultures to consume, but are now often made of metal. Offering one's own body to other creatures increases religious merit. This example is partially encased in metal.

Tibet; 18th century, human leg bone, copper, and coral; collection of Robert and Lois Baylis

Sound: Lama Rapjee Wangchuk, Lama Ugen Rongdrol Palden, and Lama Jigmey Tenzin, Namdroling Nyingmapa Monastery, Arlikumari, Karnataka, India, and Palyul Retreat Center, McDonough, NY; monks of the Dip Tse Chok Ling Monastery, Dharamsala, India; courtesy of Celestial Harmonies/Fortuna Records

Sound was the theme @ Rubin + M.A.D. Beautiful "Om" exhibit



Collective OM project.

Cartier-Bresson images of India.



LORDS OF THE CREMATION GROUND

These two skeletons dance and laugh with abandon, symbolizing the joy of being free in death from worldly attachment. The dancing couple presides over cremation grounds. This painting would have had a protective function and guarded wealth from thieves.

Tibet; 15th century; pigments on cloth; Rubin Museum of Art; F1996.16.5 (HAR 462)





YAMA DHARMARAJA, LORD OF DEATH, KING OF THE LAW

In the third and final bardo before rebirth, the deceased is believed to encounter Yama Dharmaraja, the Lord of Death. The Lord of Death acts as a judge, consulting a mirror that reveals the deceased individual's karma and then making a decision about their future rebirth.

Tibet; 18th century; pigments on cloth; Rubin Museum of Art; C2006.66.409 (HAR 855)

RITUALS FOR MAHAKALA (MAHAKALA PUJA)

Mahakala is a powerful, wrathful Buddhist protector deity who removes obstacles, both internal and external. In the Mahakala Puja the deity is propitiated and the accompanying music aligns with his character, as the music is an offering that should be pleasing to the deity. The recording heard here has a fierce quality, featuring a rapid tempo and multilayered rhythms of drums and cymbals amid blaring horns and dynamic vocal chants.



Tibet; 15th century; gilt copper alloy with semiprecious stones; Rubin Museum of Art; C2003.10.3 (HAR 65228)

Sound: Monks of Karma Raja Maha Vihar Monastery, Kathmandu, Nepal; courtesy of Michael Monhart, Bernard Kleikamp, and Karma Raja Maha Vihar Monastery



MILAREPA (1040–1123)

This exquisite sculpture depicts the eleventh-century poet and saint Milarepa listening attentively while singing. From an early age he was known for his beautiful voice, and later in life, as a guru, he would sing spontaneously composed songs *(gur)* to pass on Buddhist teachings to his disciples. To this day his songs remain among the most famous *gur* in Tibetan Buddhism. The composer Éliane Radigue, whose collaboration with Laetitia Sonami and Bob Bielecki *Le Corps Sonore* emanates from the ceiling and staircase, composed several pieces devoted to him, including the album *Songs of Milarepa*.

Central Tibet; 15th–16th century; parcel gilt silver with gilt bronze base; long-term loan from the Nyingjei Lam Collection; L2005.9.62 (HAR 68492)

With no air to carry sound,
light is the language of the cosmos.

NOV. 16, 2017

EATALY



200 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, NY 10010, TEL. 212.229.2560
EATALY.COM

EAT BETTER, LIVE BETTER

NOV. 16, 2017 @ EATALY
WITH JODY. NICE,
WENT BACK NEXT DAY
WITH PETER.

THE PLAN FOR THIS DAY
HAD BEEN IN THE WORKS FOR
WEEKS - EMAILS BACK + FORTH
BETWEEN JOE, JODY + I.

PLAN WAS!

11:00 a.m. JODY + I → RUBIN
MOON - LUNCH @ EATALY

1:15 - GO ~~to~~ PIER 34
to BOARD BOAT.

1:30 - 4:30 TOUR.

THAT PART WORKED.

THEN, WE WERE SUPPOSED
~~to~~ !!

GO FOR DRINKS
GO to MORGAN LIBRARY
FOR DRAWING SHOW.

NOV. 16, 2017

AIA Boat Tour Around NYC
Led By Joe Lengeling



Jody + I went. San Gay Bussy in line for Law + Order audition.



THAT PART DIDN'T HAPPEN. JOE'S KNEE WENT OUT + HE WAS IN BAD PAIN. JODY SAID SHE HAD ARRANGED FOR COFFEE WITH DONNA TARTT, THE AUTHOR. SO, TWO ABANDONMENTS.

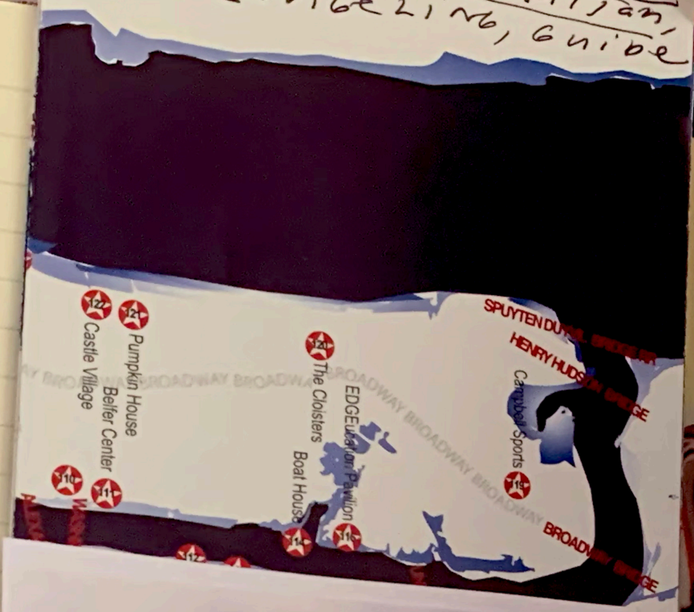
1) I WAS A SHITTY FRIEND AND LEFT JOE TO DEAL WITH THE INJURY HIMSELF.

2) JODY ABANDONED ME TO GO MEET DONNA TARTT.

IN MY PREOCCUPATION WITH FINDING A BATHROOM + WITH MY OWN PAIN, I BLEW JOE OFF. AND I WAS LEFT WITH:

"WHAT WAS I THINKING?" (in regards to Joe)

THURSDAY, Nov. 16, 2017
TOUR of MANHATTAN,
JOE LENGELING, GUIDE

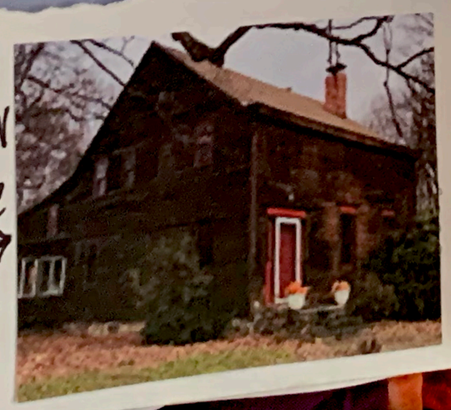








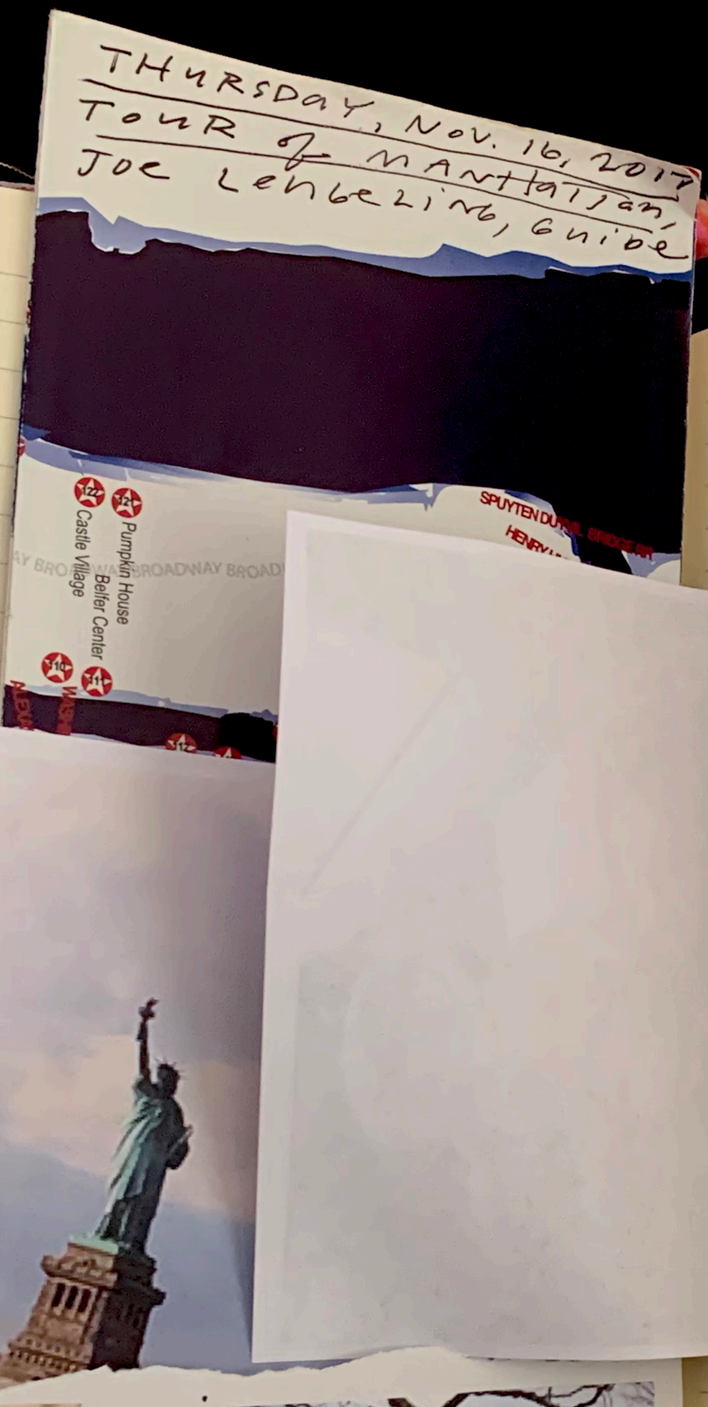
VICKI MORGAN HOUSE → ARVEE ←



and
"Some THINGS (PEOPLE)
never CHANGE,
in regard to Jody,
ghtfulness for
s being one of
rs of aging. In
with my own
problems, I don't
s as much,
be aware of
accomodate
cing.

Afterwards, Jody called +
emailed. Did she feel guilt?
Who knows? She had the
opportunity + invite me along,

THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 2017
TOUR OF MANHATTAN,
JOE LENGELING, GUIDE

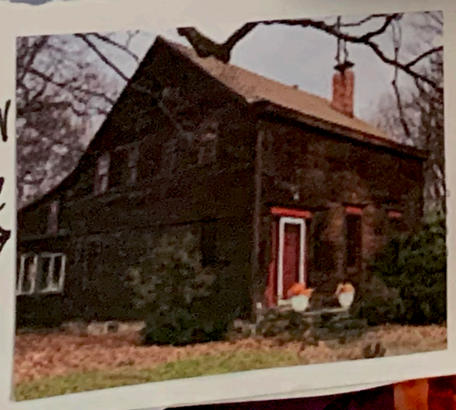


and
"Some THINGS (PEOPLE)
never CHANGE."
in regards to Jody.
Regard + thoughtfulness for
others risks being one of
the casualties of aging. In
preoccupation with my own
issues/pains/problems, I don't
consider others as much.
I need to be aware of
that and accomodate
my thinking.

Afterwards, Jody called +
emailed. Did she feel guilt?
Who knows? She had the
opportunity + invite me along.



VICKI
MORGAN
HOUSE →
ARVEE
←



THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 2017
TOUR OF MANHATTAN,
JOE LENGELING, GUIDE



CHUBBY DOGS.







OUTSIDE RUBIN MUSEUM

I TOLD THEIR PERSON THAT HE HAD THE BEST BABE MAGNETS I'D EVER SEEN

FRIDAY, NOV. 17, 2017
WITH PETER KOHLMANN

Rubin Museum
Walk to Eataly
Lunch @ ↑ and a few moments of shopping.
Cab to Met Breuer
Cab to Met
Dinner
Michelangelo exhibit

but did not. I am left wondering — why?

Of course I am only making stuff up, but:

1) had something she wanted to talk about with Donna.

2) was embarrassed of me- for whatever reasons.

3) used it as an excuse to get out of doing with Joe + I.

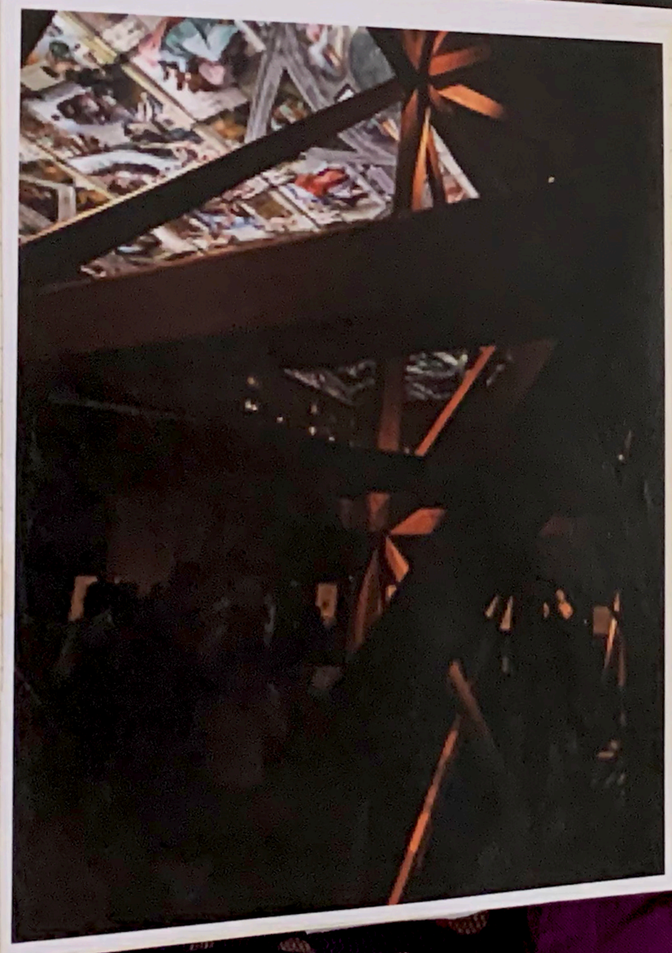
4) is protective of her friendship with Donna [redacted].

5) did not want to hear me compliment Donna [redacted].

Who knows? Felt like an old fashioned [redacted] manipulation.

THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 2017
TOUR of MANHATTAN,
JOE LENGELING, GUIDE





MICHELANGELO EXHIBIT @ MET. I RUSHED THROUGH... TIRED, NOT TOTALLY DRAWN IN MUSCULAR MEN. SCULPTURAL LACKING SOMETHING.

PETER, JOSEPHINE + I HAD DINNER, SAID OUR GOODBYES BEFORE MICHELANGELO, BTW COOKIES.

Dec. 24, 2017

Christmas Eve. Cold, cloudy breezy in Dallas.

I am in the studio and looking forward to a quiet and reclusive eve and Christmas Day. And this is good.

It's been a extroverted December thus far. Parties on the one hand, and on the other, serious illness and injury among loved ones.

1) Kelly's Mom fell, late on Nov. 13, broke her femur in 2 places. Had surgery, moved into rehab, where

THURSDAY, Nov. 16, 2017
TOUR of MANHATTAN,
JOE LENGLING, GUIDE

she got the flu, a urinary infection, and now possibly a cold. It's been a rough go. Kelly has been to NE twice to see her.

2) Paul Isbell - heart issues, 2 procedures, and no relief. Karen is stressed + super anxious + concerned.

3) Gayle Embrey - breast cancer

4) David Brink - stroke

5) Will's brother Joe.

The Republican tax cut passed.

For my birthday, hundreds of people FB messaged, called, emailed, texted, sent presents. Kelly and I went to see Coco and The Last Jedi, and had dinner at Nordstrom's.

As a birthday present, I asked that Kelly and I make a vow with one another. This vow was ignited by one of Easwaran's Thoughts for the day — about 2 people in a lifelong relationship.

THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 2017
TOUR of MANHATTAN,
...LEZING, GUIDE

I asked that we make a conscious decision to uplift + help the other — rather than descending into a "familiarity breeds contempt" spiral down.

Speaking that wish felt deep and true and important.

The party list:

12.2: Lunch with Charmet Dwight in Fort Worth

12:2: Jeff Baker opening

Carol Donovan Holiday Party

12:5: Carol D fundraiser @ Harriet Ehrhardt's

Dallas Women's Fdn. party @ Times Ten

12:7: Birthday lunch w. Will @ SAVOR

12:9: Coptic bookbinding @ house

Diane Van Buren opening

Will Richey birthday party.

12:12: Pie Tap with Mauricio

12:14: QUEST Financial - Holiday open House.

12:16: Lauren and Friends @ MIRADOR, above 4510 downtown.

Dinner with Katz @ Season 52

12:17: Diallo West birthday brunch

Yvette's Baby Shower (could not go)

Carl Youngberg birthday party.

THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 2017
TOUR OF MANHATTAN,
TOC LEHGEZING, GUIDE

12:19: My birthday
Coco
Last Jedi
Dinner @ Nordstrom

12:21: Solstice stories with
Lauren Embrey +
friends, @ Dallas
Institute Magic
House,

12:23: Native American
Potluck with
Yolonda Bluehorse
at Grammyler Recreation
Center.

Christmas Eve + Christmas
Day - home, in studio.
working in journals,
doing mailing + thank
yous for 29 pieces.
A challenge to be quiet.
To say as few words as
possible.

I'll do a Facebook post about
the purse story.

I'm now 66.

Lauren challenged us to bring
stories of Christmas, or a
poem, or a reading.

I searched my memories +
tried to find a memory
that had a story attached
to it and that was
uplifting ... not just an
impression, or recollections of
foods, decorations, cookies.

So I scanned the memory
banks.

Mom
tubs of delicious cookies
chocolate chip
date
Mexican wedding cookies
sugar
Pumpkin pies
Cakes
Full on meals — turkey, ham,
cranberries, potatoes, sweet
potatoes, pickles, carrots,
green beans, coffee, pies,
cookies, whipped cream.

THURSDAY, Nov. 16, 2017
TOUR of MANHATTAN,
THE LEHBELING, GUIDE

She worked so hard,
and she seemed to
enjoy it.

House decorations.
Mom put up simple +
inexpensive decorations -
garlands on the curtains,
some centerpieces on
the tables.

Christmas tree - usually
some poor tree that
was losing all its needles
by Christmas.

The children's program at
immanuel Lutheran. Kids
recited 2 or 3 verses at a
time. We wore our
Christmas dress, then
put robes over it.

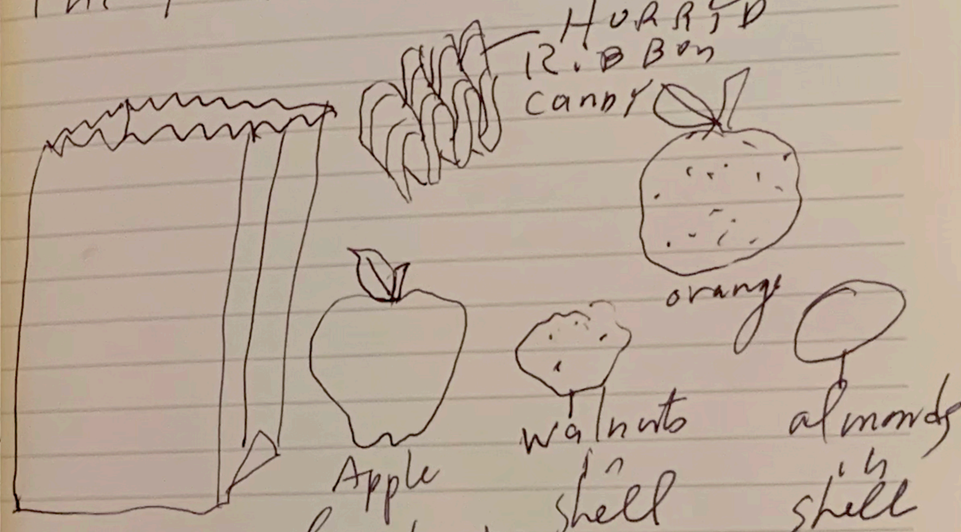
The minister was dour.

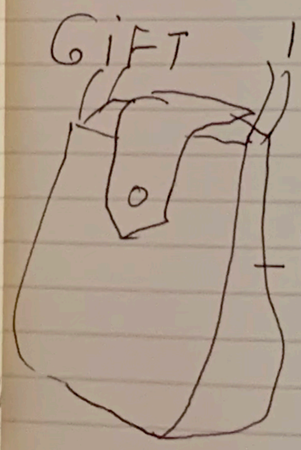
The church was pretty
with candles and poinsettias

I was sometimes sick at

Christmas and sat it out.

When we filed out of church
the kids received a bag.





I loved + Slept With

Leather purse - 1968

THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 2017
TOUR OF MANHATTAN,
TOC LEMBELING, GUIDE

Gifts I remember

Schwinn Hollywood Girls Bike. Loved it.

Record player (Magnavox)

Puffy Bath powder dispenser from Dad.

Tiny Sony black & white TV.

The Plymouth Duster from Kelly.

Diamond earrings from Kelly.

RISTMAS 2017



Karen
Kelly

THURSDAY, Nov. 16,

Kelly cooked for Christmas, and we had a peaceful, quiet day, evening and now day today.

He made:

Fish stew

Fresh salads

Cauliflower Soup

whole Foods Cherry Pie

Rose and Prosecco.

2017 Lesson:

No cherry pie for breakfast. Immediate dive into sugar blues/ sugar fatigue & nap time urges :(

THURSDAY, NOV. 16,



THURSDAY, NOV. 16,



Evening of Christmas 2017.
In my studio, Paying homage
in this book to:
Helen Frankenthaler
Georgia O'Keefe
Grandma Moses
Alice Neel
Eva Hesse
Lee Bontecou
Frida Kahlo
Yayoi Kusama
while I wait for the studio
to be built, I prepare, in
hopes and prayer that my
aging body, my ability to connect

THURSDAY, NOV. 16,

my talent will be up to doing serious work as an artist. I ask for strength, health, guidance.

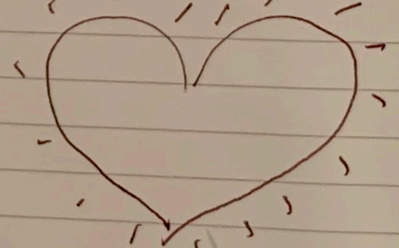
I look to these women (and there are many more) for their beauty, their complexity and artistry, their tremendous resolve.

I think back to my first moment of connection to great art - in the Chicago Art Institute, standing in wonder at O'Keefe's Clouds, Bonnecon's canvas construction and Van Gogh's painting of a landscape. I want to REALLY LOOK at what these artists see. I want to learn from them. I want to connect with their spirit, their resolve + souls.

Their SOULS HIDDEN in plain sight.

I ask for wisdom and

STRENGTH.



and GREAT LOVE

THURSDAY, NOV. 16,

Before starting college in 1969, the only artists I recall by name were Jackson Pollock + the Goldfish encyclopedia cover artists.

But, once in college at UNL, certain artists appealed to me.

Some were men (the color field painters) But women were quite influential,



EVA HESSE

Born January 11, 1936
Hamburg, Germany
Died May 29, 1970
(aged 34)
New York City, U.S.

Education: Yale, studied with Josef Albers, Cooper Union, Pratt Institute, Art Students League of New York

She was a Jewish German-born American sculptor, known for her pioneering work in materials such as latex, fiberglass, and plastics. She is one of the artists who ushered in the post-minimal art movement in the 1960s.

Hesse was born into a family of observant Jews in Hamburg, Germany, on January 11, 1936. When Hesse was two years old in December 1938, her parents, hoping to flee from Nazi Germany, sent Hesse and her older sister, Helen Hesse Charash, to the Netherlands via Kindertransport.

THURSDAY, NOV. 16

EVA HESSE

TO THE
imitation
I TRIED
THAT
none
I DID
TRULY
SUI
EVA
WORK
OTHER
ORGANIC,
BOTH
+ I WAS
BY HER
AND

I KNEW
ABOUT

IN LOOKING
HER WORKS
NOW, I
STILL
LOVE
THE SEXUAL, BIOLOGICAL FORMS,

POINT OF
AT TIMES.
THIS +
LITTLE 2
OF WHAT
WAS
UNIQUE
GENERIS
HESSE'S
WAS
WORKING
IN RESIN
TODY
INFLUENCED
FORM
ABSTRACTION.

LITTLE
HER

AT

THIS
SURPRISE





THURSDAY, NOV. 16

EVA HESSE

After almost six months of separation, the reunited family moved to England and then, in 1939, emigrated to New York City, where they settled into Manhattan's Washington Heights. In 1944, Hesse's parents separated; her father remarried in 1945 and her mother committed suicide in 1946. In 1962, she met and married sculptor Tom Doyle (1928 - 2016); they divorced in 1966.

In October 1969, she was diagnosed with a brain tumor, and she died on Friday, May 29, 1970. Her death, after three operations within a year, at age 34 ended a career spanning only 10 years.

Hesse graduated from New York's School of Industrial Art at the age of 16, and in 1952 she enrolled in the Pratt Institute of Design. She dropped out only a year later. When Hesse was 18 years-old, she interned at Seventeen magazine.



During this time she also took classes at the Art Students League. From 1954-57 she studied at Cooper Union and in 1959 she received her BA from Yale University.

After Yale, Eva returned to New York, where she became friends with many other young minimalist artists, including Sol LeWitt, Donald Judd, Yayoi Kusama, and others. Her close friendship with Sol LeWitt remained until the end of her life. The two frequently wrote to one another, and in 1965 Sol famously counseled a young doubting Eva to "Stop [thinking] and just DO!" Sol and Eva went on to become two of the most influential artists of the 1960s, and their friendship aided in the artistic development of each of their works.

THURSDAY, NOV. 16

EVA HESSE



FOR some REASON, Eva Hesse was a TRAGIC CHARACTER in my mind. MAYBE I THOUGHT (mistakenly)



THAT she'd Taken HER own LIFE.

SHE DIDN'T.

SHE WAS RIDDLED WITH CANCER, AND OF COURSE HISTORY. NAZI GERMANY. UNFAITHFUL HUSBAND. A WOMAN IN THE ART WORLD.

FIND THE PIX OF THE MANY PIECES I DID one summer ↓ DID THIS INSPIRE THEM?

TEA SOAKED PAPER. PUNCHED. THREADED.



HER HEAD NESTLED INTO SACKY SCROTUMS.

SCULPTURE DOES NOT HAVE TO BE RODIN OR BERNINI. IT CAN BE FABRIC STARCHED IN RUBBER. A WOMAN'S



STRANGE CONSTRUCTION. IT ALSO DOES NOT HAVE TO BE EXPERTLY CRAFTED.

THE ROUGH RAWNESS IS PART OF THE MESSAGE. SCULPTURE can BE VULNERABLE, SPLOTCHY, and IN YOUR FACE. IT IS A



WOMAN'S WORK TOO. NOT HARD STONE, NOT PERFECTION. IT CAN BE YELLOWED + QUOTIDIAN.

LAUNDRY
ON THE
LINE.

TRANSFORMED.
TURNED
TO
GLASS.

YELLOW
/
GOLDEN
IN
TIME.

LIKE
HOUSEHOLD
LAUNDRY,
BUT
CHANGED.

YELLOWED
PILLOW-
CASES.

NOT
PURE
WHITE.

HELEN FRANKENTHALER

Helen Frankenthaler (December 12, 1928 – December 27, 2011) was an American abstract expressionist painter. She was a major contributor to the history of postwar American painting. Having exhibited her work for over six decades (early 1950s until 2011), she spanned several generations of abstract painters while continuing to produce vital and ever-changing new work. Frankenthaler began exhibiting her large-scale abstract expressionist paintings in contemporary museums and galleries in the early 1950s. She was included in the 1964 Post-Painterly Abstraction exhibition curated by Clement Greenberg that introduced a newer generation of abstract painting that came to be known as Color Field. Born in Manhattan, she was influenced by Greenberg, Hans Hofmann, and Jackson Pollock's paintings. Her work has been the subject of several retrospective exhibitions, including a 1989 retrospective at the Museum of Modern Art in New York City, and been exhibited worldwide since the 1950s. In 2001, she was awarded the National Medal of Arts.

Frankenthaler had a home and studio in Darien, Connecticut.

Love at first sight with the work of Helen Frankenthaler. I wanted to walk into her art.



COLOR FIELD PAINTING ENTRANCED ME.



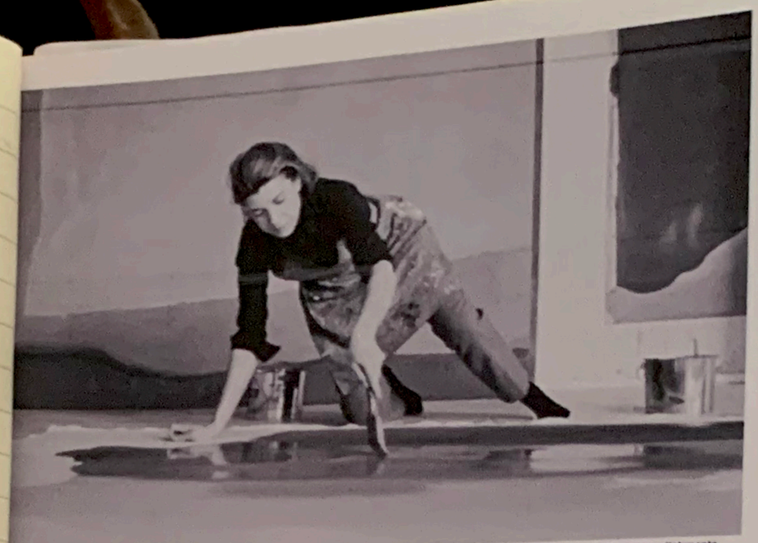
OLITSKI, ROTHKO, MORRIS LOUIS, BAT MOSTLY FRANKENTHALER.

COLOR FIELD PAINTIN

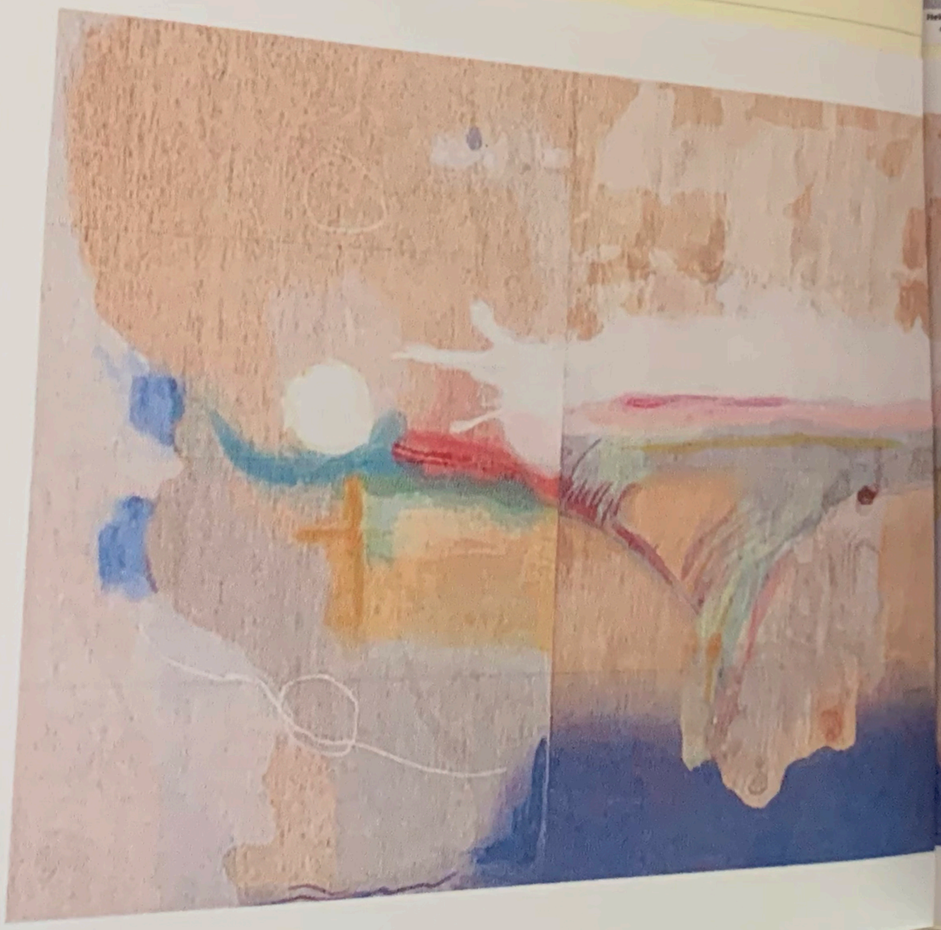
HELEN FRANKENTHALER

SHE IS WILLING TO USE 'WOMEN'S COLOURS: PINK IN ALL SHADES, FLESH TONES, PASTELS.

BUT WHAT A WORLD THEY CREATE, FLAT



Helen Frankenthaler at work, 1969 - For a long time — probably too long — not enough people have thought about the far-reaching accomplishments of Helen Frankenthaler, foremost inventor in the fifties of what is variously called American Color Field painting and post-painterly abstraction.



PAINTINGS THAT BECOME 3-D MAPS OF THE HEART AND MIND.

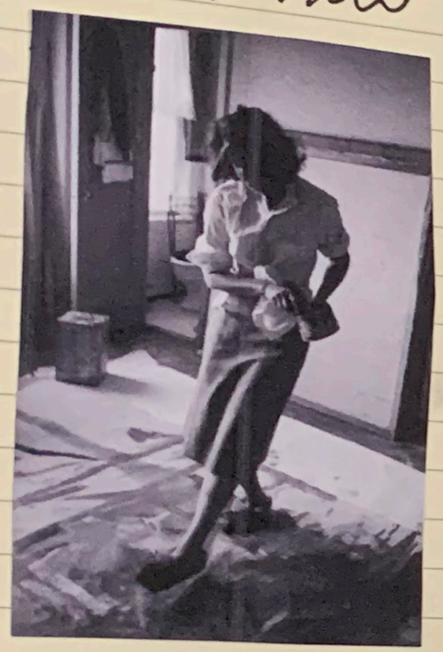
SOFT.

FLOWING.

AGAIN, VULNERABLE LAYERED.

A PAINTING I DID AS A SENIOR WAS INFLUENCED BY THIS.

HELEN FRANKENTHALER

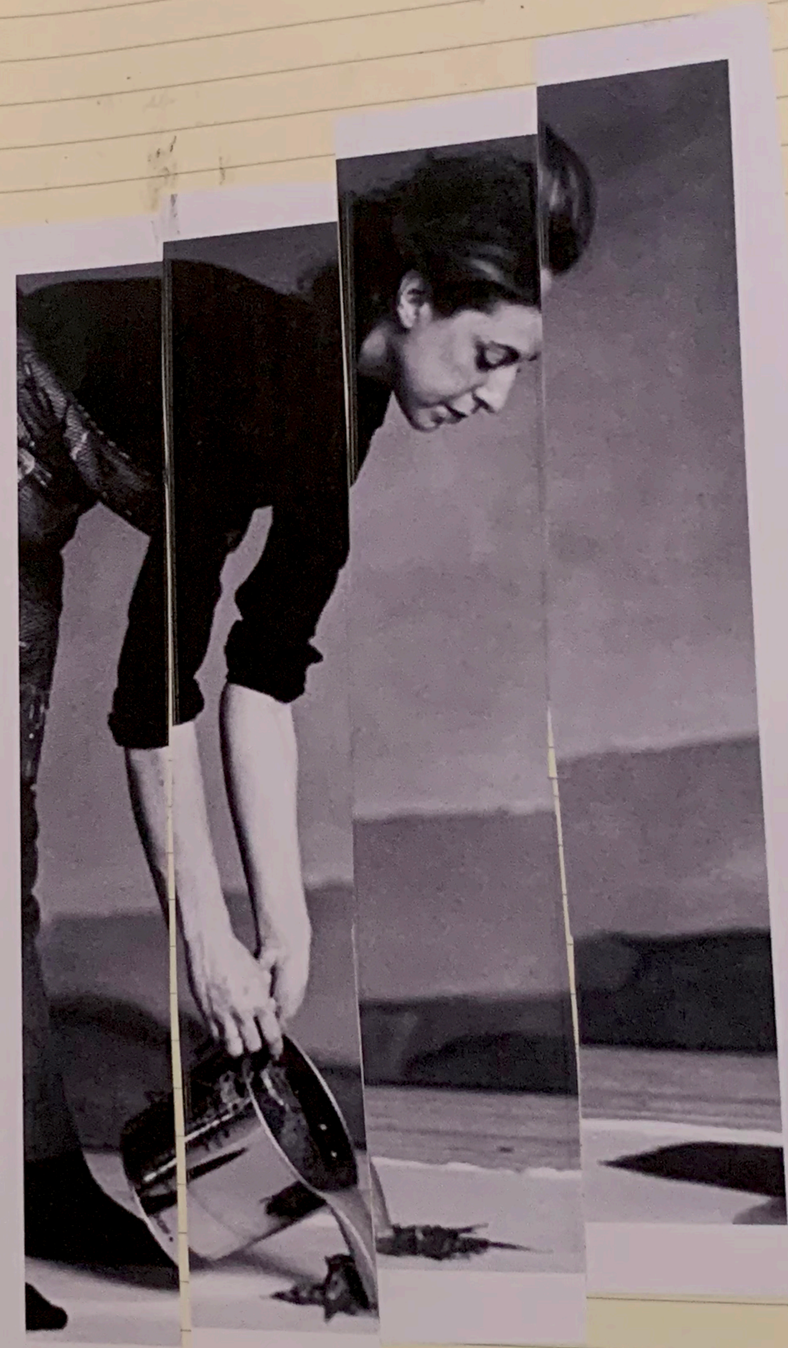


I Realize How little I know OF HER. I APPROPRIATED HER STYLE WITH NO KNOWLEDGE OF THE ARTIST.

IT was Real, BUT SUPERFICIAL OF me. BUT I HAD NOT YET LIVED MY LIFE.

LOOKING AT THEIR ARTISTS REMINDS me How LONG IT TOOK me to FIND MY TRUER VOICE.

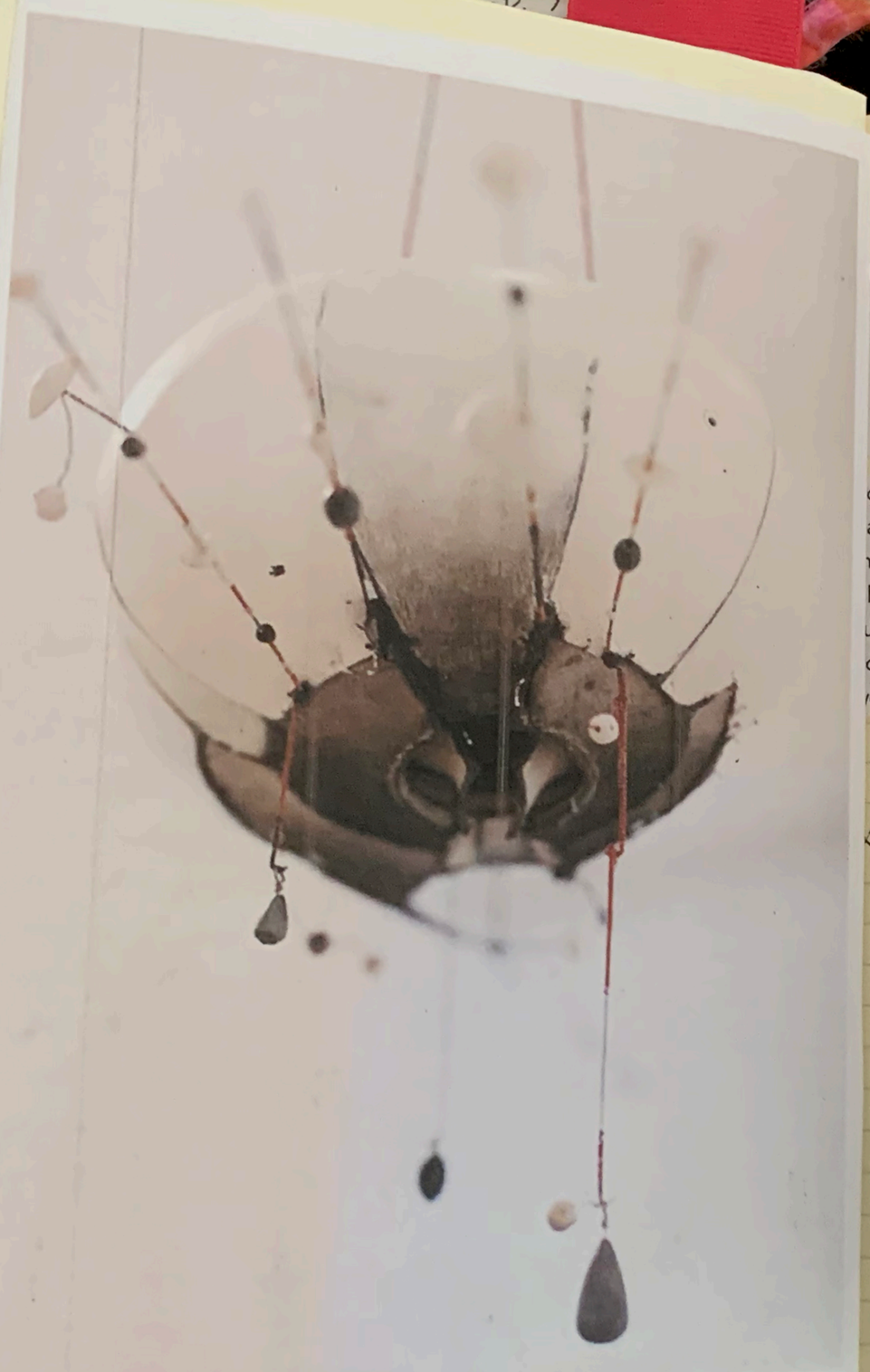
INTERESTING How someone can THRIVE as an ARTIST, BUT WITH THE GIFT OF TIME, FINALLY FIND AUTHENTICITY






LIFE

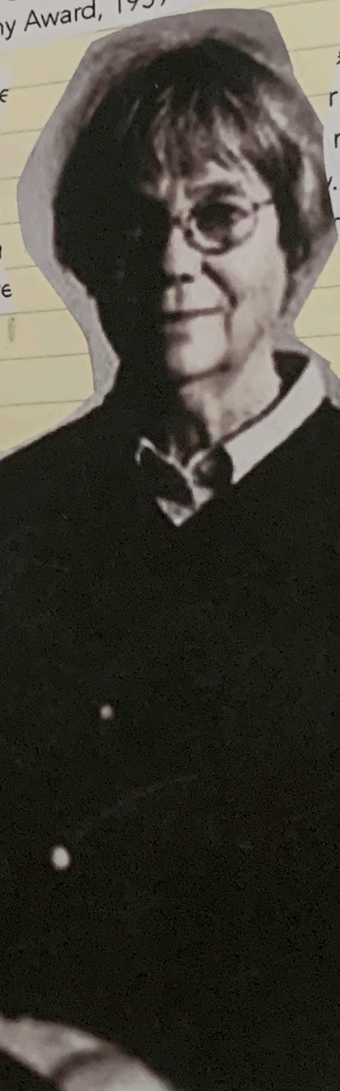
AND.
I DID a RED PAINTING as a SENIOR in COLLEGE.
NO DOUBT THIS was THE INFLUENCE.



LEE BONTECOU

Born January 15, 1931
Providence, Rhode Island, U.S.
Education Art Students League of New York
Known for Sculpture, Drawing, Printmaking
Awards Fulbright scholarship, Rome 1957-1958;
Louis Comfort Tiffany Award, 1959

ontecou's work is dee ·ply affected by WWII. Both her
arents joined the wa r effort. Her mother wired trans-
itters for submarine navigation and her father sold
liders for the military . Growing up, she would spend
ummers with her gra ndmother in Yarmouth, Nova
cotia, where she deve ·loped a love of the natural
world



FIRST BONTECOU DERICHE

CHICAGO ART INSTITUTE SUMMER OF 170 OR '71.



LEE BONTECOU

Lee Bontecou (b
Rhode Island) is
and a pioneer fig
kept her work co
received broad r
made abstract sc
created vacuum-
forms in the 197
energy appear i
Her work has be
museums in the U

Bontecou is best
in 1959 and the 1
ventions of both
ing on the wall. T
covered with recy
(such as conveyo
objects. Her best
and organic, abs
war. Art critic Art
reminiscent of 17
Micrographia, lyi
insects, battle m

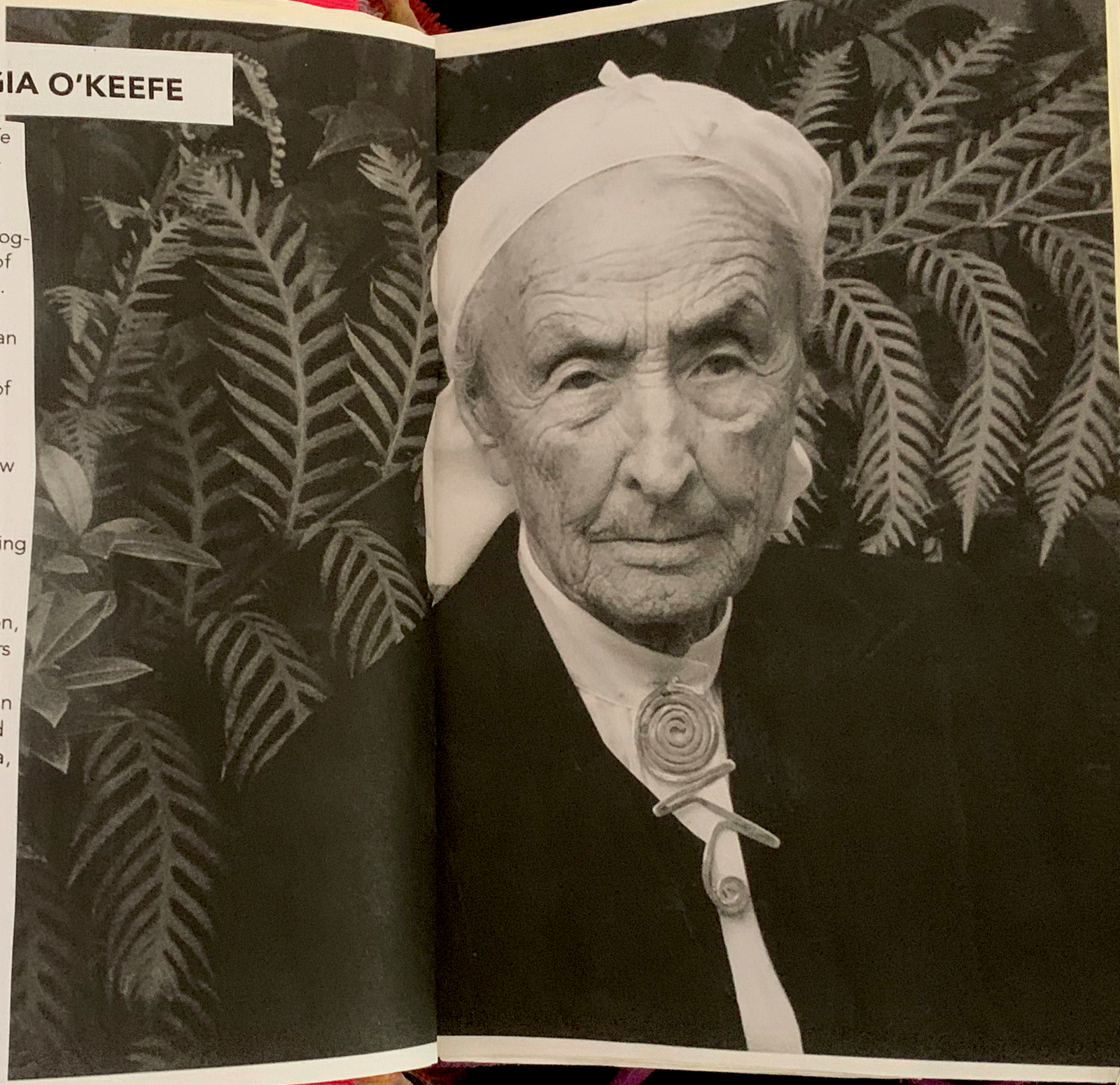
In Chicago, I saw a piece much like THIS one. IT TOOK MY BREATH AWAY— STOPPED me.



GEORGIA O'KEEFE

Georgia Totto O'Keeffe (November 15, 1887 – March 6, 1986) was an American artist. O'Keeffe has been recognized as the "Mother of American modernism".

In 1905, O'Keeffe began her serious formal art training at the School of the Art Institute of Chicago and then the Art Students League of New York, but she felt constrained by her lessons that focused on recreating or copying what was in nature. In 1908, unable to fund further education, she worked for two years as a commercial illustrator, and then spent seven years between 1911 and 1918 teaching in Virginia, Texas, and South Carolina. During that time, she studied art during the summers between 1912 and 1914 and was introduced to the principles and philosophies of Arthur Wesley Dow, who espoused created works of art based upon personal style, design, and



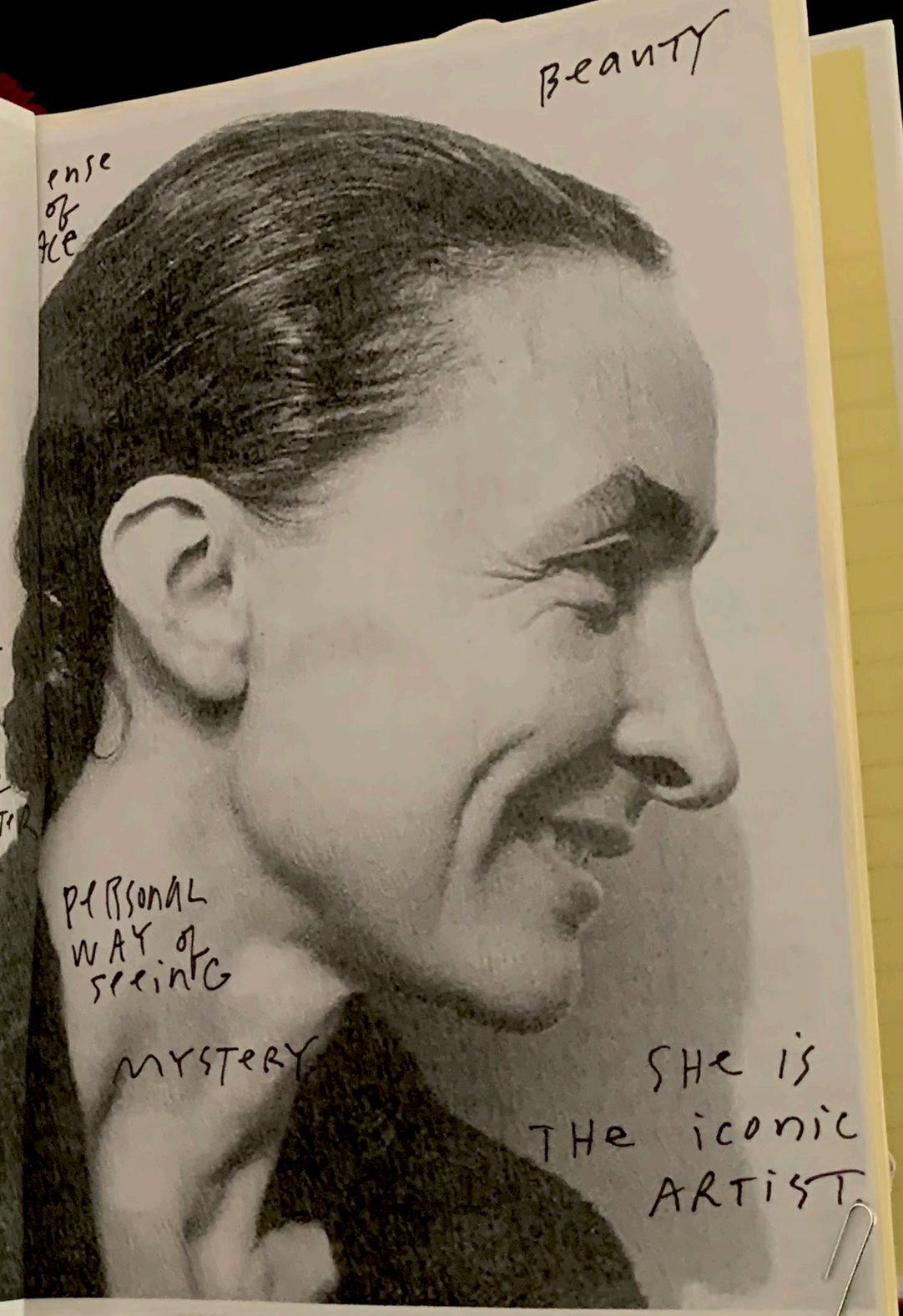
GEORGIA O'KEEFE

interpretation of subjects, rather than trying to copy or represent them. This caused a major change in the way she felt about and approached art, as seen in the beginning stages of her watercolors and more dramatically in the charcoal drawings that she produced in 1915 that led to total abstraction. Alfred Stieglitz, an art dealer and photographer, held an exhibit of her works in 1916.

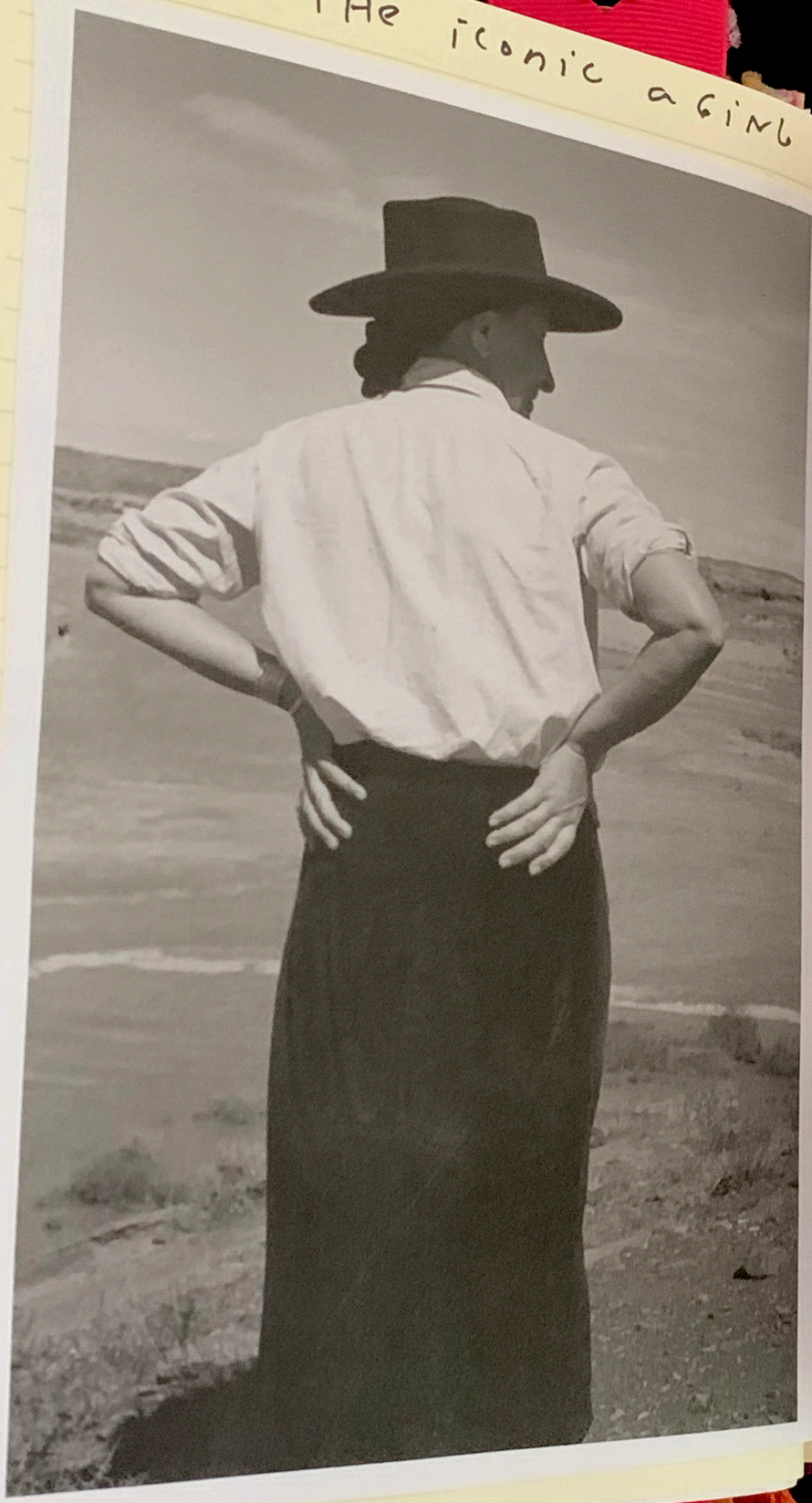
She moved to New York in 1918 at Stieglitz's request and began working seriously as an artist. They developed a professional relationship—he promoted and exhibited her works—and a personal relationship that led to their marriage in 1924. O'Keeffe created many forms of abstract art, including close-ups of flowers, such as the Red Canna paintings, that many found to represent women's genitalia, although O'Keeffe consistently denied that intention. The reputation of the portrayal of women's sexuality was also fueled by explicit and sensuous photographs that Stieglitz had taken and exhibited of O'Keeffe.

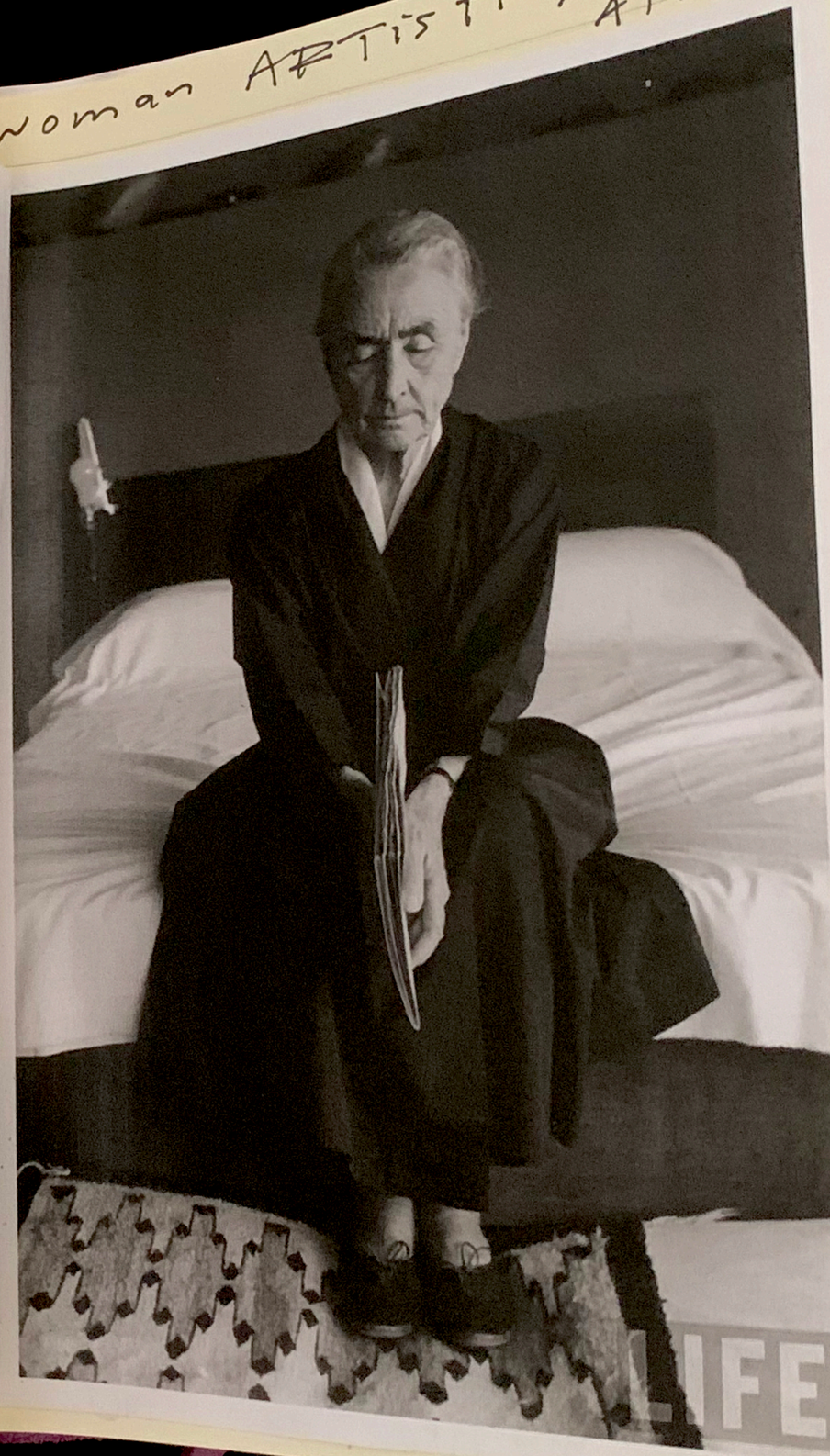
O'Keeffe and Stieglitz lived together in New York until 1929, when O'Keeffe began spending part of the year in the Southwest.

After Stieglitz's death, she lived permanently in New Mexico in Abiquiú, until the last years of her life when she lived in Santa Fe. In 2014, O'Keeffe's 1932 painting Jimson Weed sold for $44,405,000, more than three times the previous world auction record for any female artist. The Georgia O'Keeffe Museum was established after her death in Santa Fe.



AGain. THe iconic aGinG woman ARTIST serious ARTIST.





↓ one little cloud

breaks the horizon

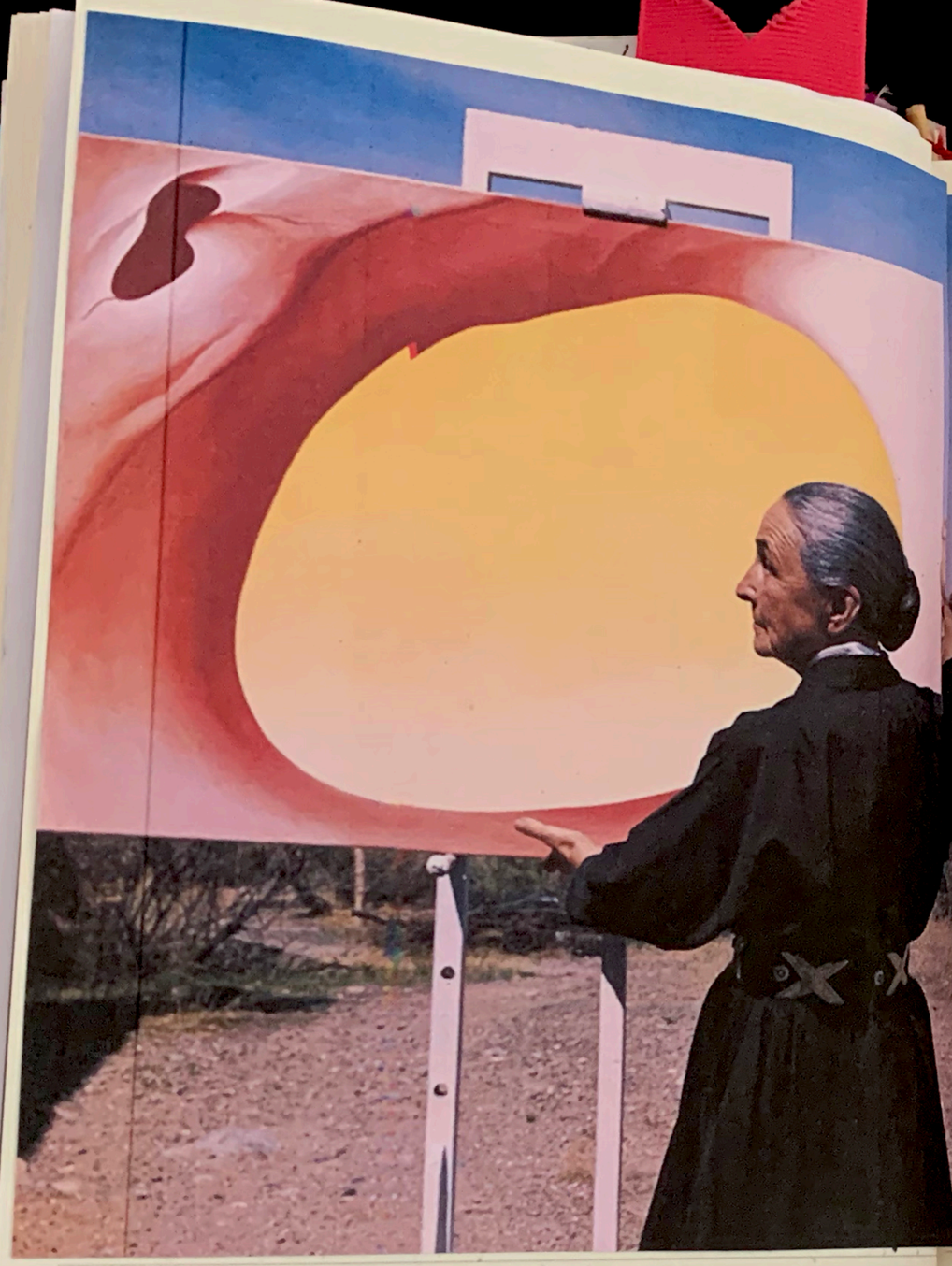
It might've been the summer of 1970 when I was here →
where this woman is. It stopped me cold. Seared
into my heart and mind. STUNNING. TRANSCENDANT. FEMININE.



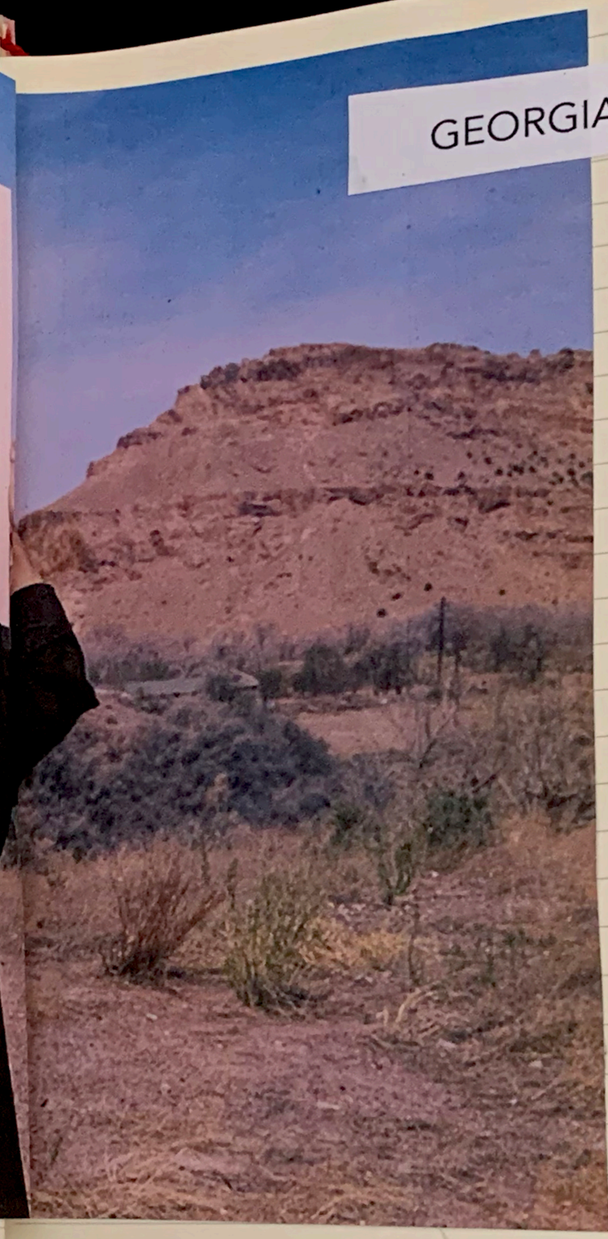
GEORGIA O'KEEFE



The Bones, FLOWERS, OTHER Landscapes DIDN'T connect with me THE way THE clouds DID.



GEORGIA O'KEEFE



THE ICON IN THE DESERT.

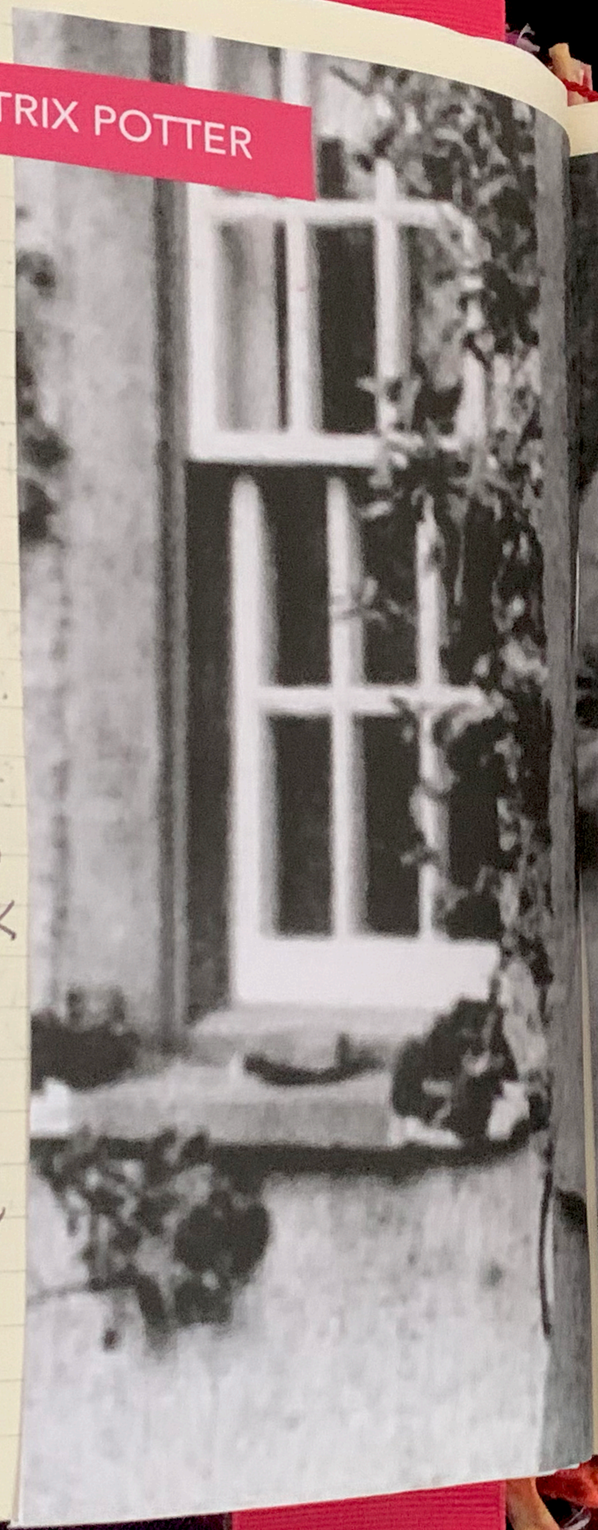
THE SEVERE LOOK.

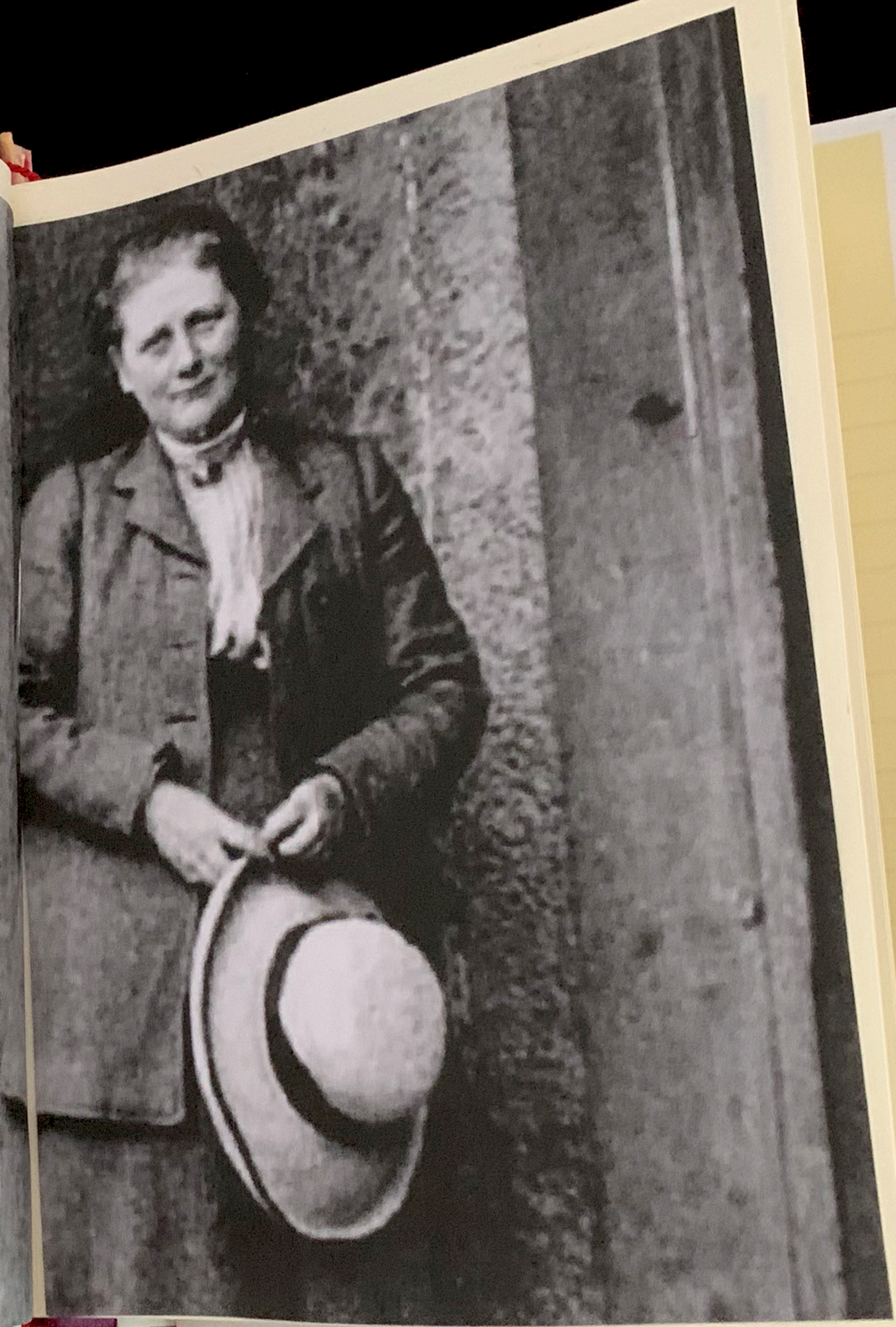
BLACK CLOTHING

HER PLACE - the New Mexico DESERT.

HER ART.

BEATRIX POTTER





when I see THIS PHOTO of BEATRIX POTTER (each + every time), I THINK it is my MOM.

The FACE, HAIR, BODY + STANCE.

BEATRIX POTTER

Helen Beatrix Potter 28 July 1866 – 22 December 1943) was an English writer, illustrator, natural scientist, and conservationist best known for her children's books featuring animals, such as those in The Tale of Peter Rabbit.

Born into a privileged household, Potter was educated by governesses and grew up isolated from other children. She had numerous pets and spent holidays in Scotland and the Lake District, developing a love of landscape, flora, and fauna, all of which she closely observed and painted.

Though Potter was typical of women of her generation in having limited opportunities for higher education, her study and watercolours of fungi led to her being widely respected in the field of mycology. In her thirties, Potter self-published the highly successful children's book, The Tale of Peter Rabbit. Potter began writing and illustrating children's books full-time.

Potter wrote about 30 books; the best known being her 24 children's tales. With the proceeds from the books and a legacy from an aunt, in 1905 Potter bought Hill Top Farm in Near Sawrey, a village in the Lake District, which at that time was in Lancashire. Over the following decades, she purchased additional farms to preserve the unique hill country landscape. In 1913, at the age of 47, she married William Heelis, a respected local solicitor from Hawkshead. Potter was also a prize-winning breeder of Herdwick sheep and a prosperous farmer keenly interested in land preservation. She continued to write and illustrate, and to design spin-off merchandise based on her children's books for British publisher Warne, until the duties of land management and her diminishing eyesight made it difficult to continue.

AND THIS TOO. COULD BE ALICE.



BEATRIX POTTER

PINK. OR BLUE?



OF all THESE women ARTISTS, I THINK MY HEART IS CLOSEST TO BEATRIX. HER GENTLENESS, THE LOVE OF anima

A SEEMING CIRCLE.



THE ANTHROPOMORPHIZING.

THE CHARLIE + ALICE BOOK, + many EARLY ILLUSTRATIONS in COLORED PENCIL WERE INFLUENCED BY HER.

BEATRIX POTTER



SERIOUSLY, THE DRAFTSMANSHIP OF LEONARDO. BUT MICE + RABBITS DONE IN WATERCOLOR. IN CLOTHES.



SMALL SCALE. VULNERABLE. CRITTERS THAT OTHERS EXTERMINATE, SHE HOLDS UP.



Again, the face of Alice.

She bought property.

She sought success so she would have independance.

She defied her parents.

She made her mark.

She teaches us so much.



She died of pneumonia and heart disease on 22 December 1943 at her home in Near Sawrey at the age of 77, leaving almost all her property to the National Trust. She is credited with preserving much of the land that now constitutes the Lake District National Park. Potter's books continue to sell throughout the world in many languages with her stories being retold in song, film, ballet, and animation, and her life depicted in a feature film and television film.



AND in LATER years stock
overweight with the pups.



THE BOOKS ARE JUST PART OF HER LEGACY.



SHE LEFT all the LAMP SHE PURCHASED to the HISTORIC TRUST.



GRANDMA MOSES



When I first became
aware of Grandma Moses,
my perception of her
diminished the amazing



beauty of her work.
She was diminutive - a
granny who painted - not

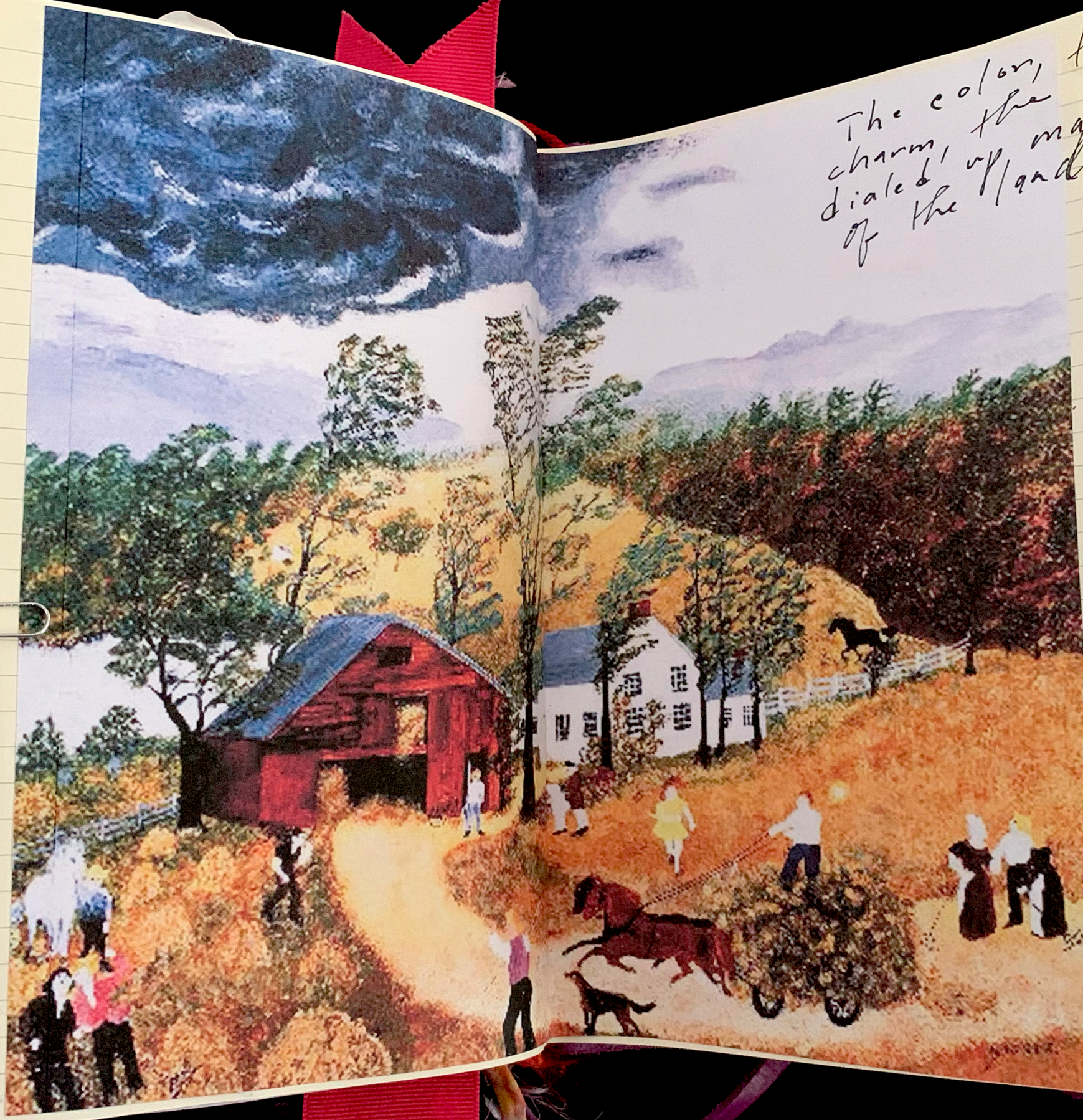


perceived on the level of
Jasper Johns or Rauschenberg.



But then I really looked at these paintings. And now.

The color, the charm, the dialed up magic of the land.





Her paintings beckon of a time and place - sanitized, but not idealized. I love them.

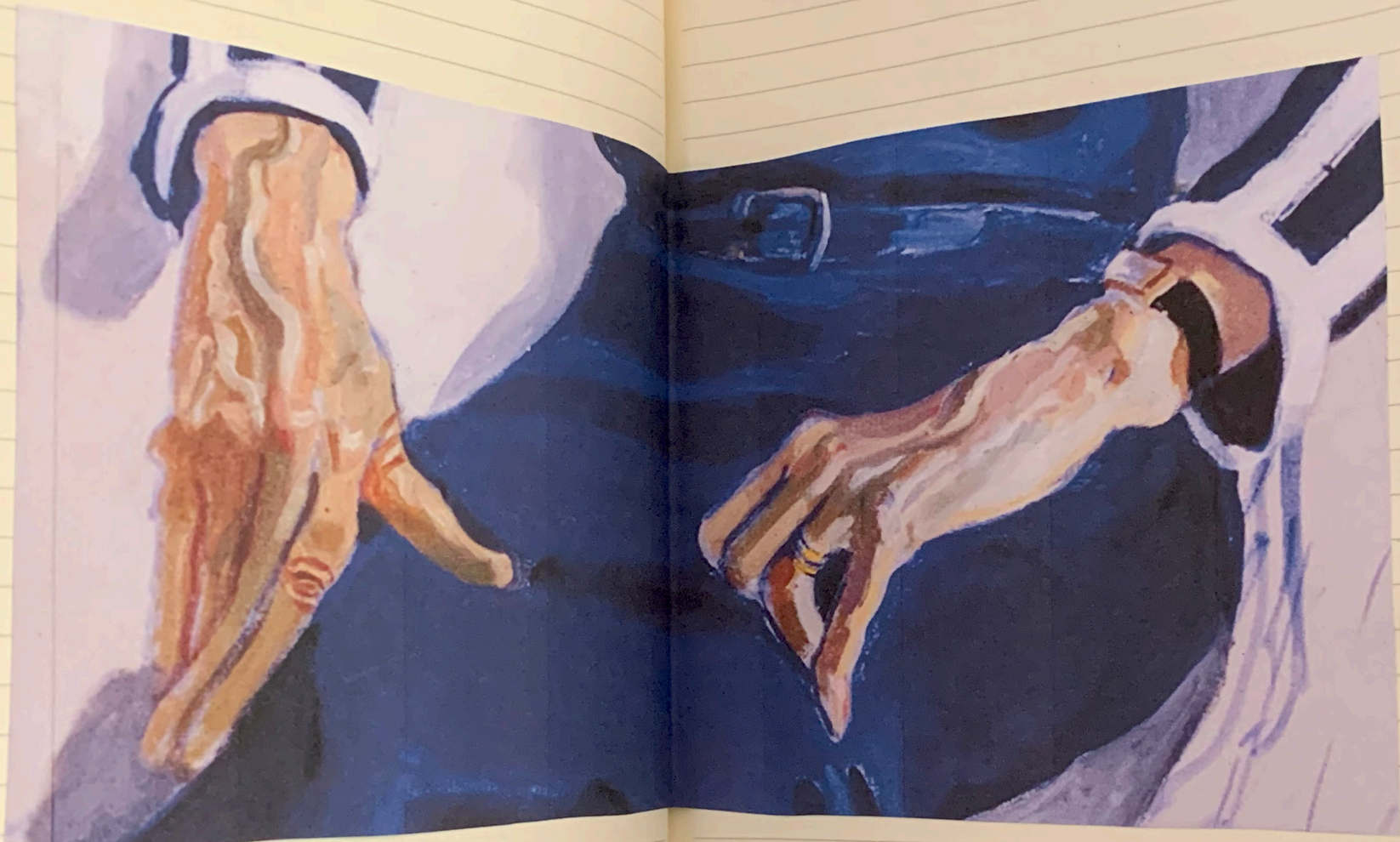
ALICE NEEL



of the women in this book, I know the least about Alice Neel.



ALICE NEEL

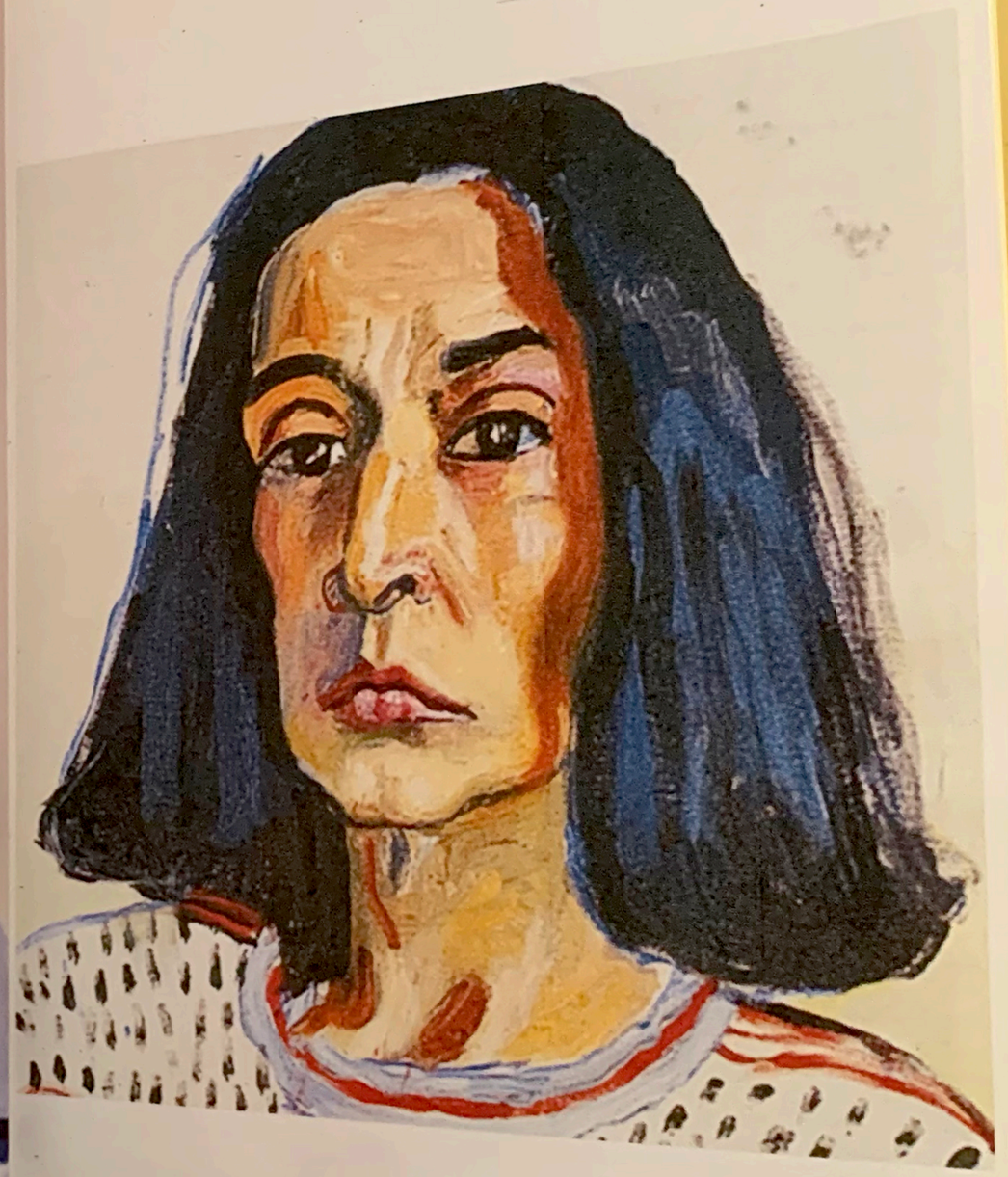


The undoubtable style.
Sharp perception of
the subject,

. Incisive definition
Personality captured.

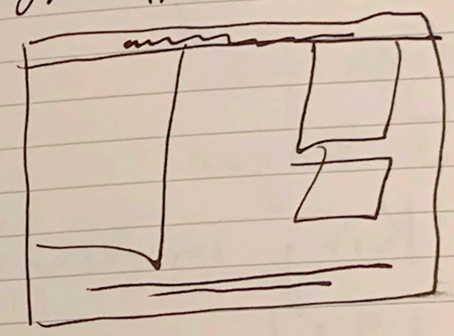


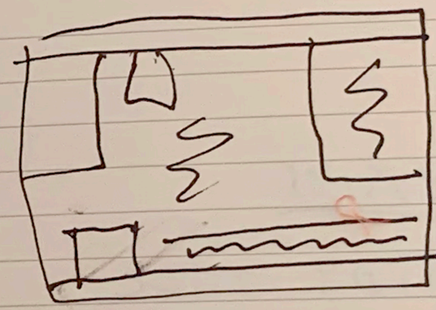
ALICE NEEL



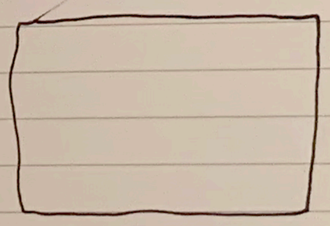


Hopes of building a studio
put on back burner.





1 sticky +
1 on good
paper.



Questions about design
+ contractor schedules.

Movie

OUR SONG
Stars in my Crown
Nightjohn
J. Edgar
A King in New York
1971

Series

Handmaid's Tale
Reign
GYPSY
The NIGHT OF

HANDMADE IN ITALY

MRS. MARY DELANY

1700-1788

