

Studio Tour



If a studio were a state of mind, look for me in a spacious atelier with a sculpture park—or simply wandering across the country in a gypsy wagon, setting up shop where I pleased. In point of fact, my studio is sometimes in the basement, sometimes in the backyard, and occasionally somewhere else: like in the old theatre building, or at somebody's house, if I'm doing a portrait. I try to keep tools and materials carefully arranged, because I don't have room to spread out, and anyway I'm a Virgo.

Time, ardently desired, I expend lavishly on sculpture in my studio of the here-and-now, neglecting other responsibilities and exciting the pangs of conscience. One day I struggle with self-doubt, the next I rise almost to exuberance, but in the end only the work itself endures. So carry on, oh feckless one!

