

Travelling a Wide Brown Land

To move, to breathe, to fly, to float, To gain all while you give,
To roam the roads of lands remote, To travel is to live.

Hans Christian Anderson

As an adventurous type, I find one solution to feeling lost and lacking purpose, is to hit the road. Daunting perhaps to leave the comfort of my studio but inspiring nevertheless. In departing my everyday life there is anticipation, and the rhythm of nature appears more intense. In exploring the landscapes and history of this land I feel renewed.

Inspiration is gained from finding the extraordinary in travel and it can breathe life back into my art. I need to capture these feelings somehow, to retain and incubate them for later output. Space in our travelling vehicle can become limited as it fills with an assortment of many things I use, including cameras, notebooks, art gear and my computer.

The adventurer within me senses the promise of things to come, from exploring enticing landscapes to the contact with local cultures and new people. Navigating the road is like navigating life; I need to find the best way through to get the most out of the experience. Usually, within a week of beginning new travel into the Australian interior, I begin to feel like a native, especially as our vehicle takes on the colour of the desert roads.

Below: There is always the unexpected adventure - exploring a salt lake beside the Coolgardie-Esperance Hwy.

