

LINDA TARR



ARTIST'S STATEMENT

Most of my adult life seems to have passed before my eyes while making things and listening.

I have had for ten years the rare pleasure of living in a place where the preponderant sounds are produced by wind in trees, ocean swells, and birds and frogs, in addition to the hum of my own refrigerator.

My favorite thing about the information age is the variety of things I can learn and ponder by listening while my hands are busy.

Ages from now perhaps one of the ceramic objects I've made will give someone pause.

What won't be visible, but is nevertheless existent, is that while this or that shape was formed, patterned, carved, glazed, etc., I might have been hearing, for example, that atoms didn't exist until 400,000 years after the big bang, or that a few trillion neutrinos pass through one's head in the time it takes to write 'head'. I might have been hearing about what very little is known about the microbial ecospheres of clouds. Or I might have been enjoying a poem about the fleeting lives of mayflies and the shortness of days.

I have been quite variously charmed and rewarded, trying to work creatively, mostly with clay, in these most interesting times.

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OPENS SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, AT POINT.B STUDIO — <http://www.pointbstudio.net/AITIA>

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