

Michael Elliot

143-20

Empty Spaces: Tribute to the Fallen and Missing

This year I felt the need and desire/longing to create something meaningful (as always) yet also something that would enhance the beauty of someone's home or office. After starting a few other ideas and deciding to abandon them I found myself feeling rushed to either let the opportunity to share with you pass or go with something simple.

Trees are sacred to me (especially Birch, Maple and Oak) and Fall is my favorite season. Watching the trees through the window of the Maximum security prison cell I have been in helps me feel alive and hopeful as well as connected to the graceful power and beauty of Mother Nature. The fall colors are a special gift that I would love to share and since I am only allowed pencil, pen and paper to participate the idea to contrast the color

Please edit your Artist Statement to the space provided
with black pen and grey pencil felt like a good fit for a shadowy-like reflective of the perspective of fall through a prison perspective. Bless you All

M. Elliot