

Artist Name: a Woolworth

Hello, I'm a Woolworth and just like any other convict; I am built of anger and sadness. Have you ever felt like your life is forfeit and you are inconsequential? I struggle with these feelings often. Maybe we all do, because when it comes down to it, I am just like you. & I am thankful for those moments of pure joy. This is not meant to be a sob story. I am learning to convey my feelings verbally.

Do my feelings come through in my art? I'm not sure. I don't actively push any certain emotion into my paintings. I hate to say this, but, when an emotion does show thru it is accidental. (or maybe Automatic).

Personally, I have odd things rattle around in my brain that I need to express visually. Sometimes I suss them out to the point that I feel finished, but mostly, I could take them to the next step; then another; then another... and soon until a monolith is born. is that how the pyramids of Giza & la Sagrada familia came to be? Born from the struggle of mind against the feelings of an inconsequential fleeting life?

thank you for letting me share my struggles.