

I have spent the last 10 years living in North Fitzroy. This has meant that I have spent a lot of time roaming the streets and reflecting on my surroundings.

I have gone to the Edinburgh gardens every day for morning runs and evening strolls. The park over the years has become one of the most important places for me to retreat, have fun, reflect on my day, cry, kiss, wonder, throw a ball, and gain artistic inspiration. I have seen the park go from dry to glorious green, trees lose their leaves and limbs and then begin new life again. Through the middle I walk, past the basketball court, around the edge then finish at the oval with the iconic stadium.

In my new paintings I reflect on my time at the Edinburgh gardens by painting it from memory. The images have been made with no photographic references but from my imagination. I wanted the feelings of the park to resonate strongly and override the actual realistic placement and structure of the landscape. I was interested to see how my many memories and reflections on walking through a park could be translated through painting.