

Deborah Walker

I grew up in the midwest, studied art at the University of Illinois in Chicago, and in 1980 I moved to Seattle. In the last ten years I began traveling regularly to an area of the Southwest where the four states of Utah, Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona come together. There in the high desert, the earth is sculpted by wind and rain, each evolutionary layer visible. The bones of the earth are laid bare in the vivid colors of the rock walls. When my mind grows quiet, I find myself listening to the primal voice of the natural world. In my studio I search for a visual language that connects to emotion and feeling. The voice I try to bring to a painting is about how the land has intersected with my being, creating well worn paths, becoming a part of me.