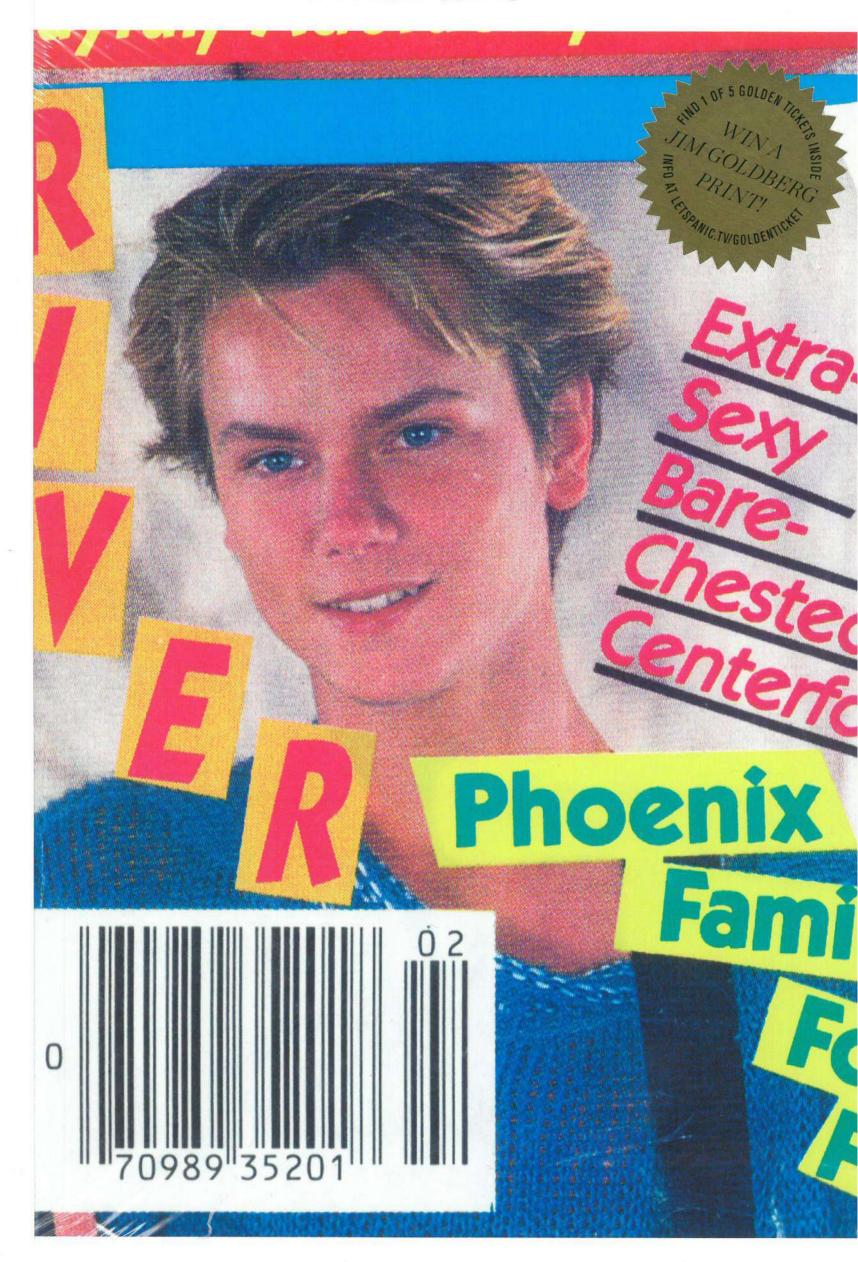
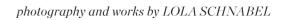
## Let'sPanic





## TITLE

Inevitably there is a likeness. I squint and see blurred shapes of light and dark trying to eradicate my idea of a face, the impulse to put down what the mind may think to draw, and really start to paint what I see..

Measuring out the distance from the nose to the Crown of the head and back down to the chin, it is an optical illusion that they are roughly the same distance .

I Arrange myself on the ground , beneath the person, I am most comfortable painting on the floor , looking up at my subject .

It is in that small measurement between the iris and the curve of the eyelid where

You'll find them..

If this little point is exact, your in.

We stay together until it's complete, time stops, the drawing is building up, chasing you, trying to keep my eye on your interior world, stay still surrender to the cushion. I say "please find a place to stare beyond my head so that when we brake your gaze you can go back there."

