

Barbara Harnack

All my life I have drawn. I can remember drawing in a book as a child. I was convinced my drawings looked just like the rabbits and squirrels running by in the book. I was four years old. Later I encountered that scribble in the childhood book. To my delight it was raw and sincere. Now I am a grown woman. The same things that spoke to me then are real today: an allegory left to the viewer to interpret, humanity in figure but expressed in abstraction - raw and sincere. What I see in my mind is a brief map of where my drawings and paintings might begin. For a lifetime I have been a ceramic sculptor, which meant I was painting (or glazing) on my ceramics. I don't want to be too informed, so as to allow the artwork to manifest independent of a preconceived image. This is where I live: in between my thoughts and my art making.