AMANDA ACKER

STATEMENT

As a painter I move through my daily environment with affection towards my surroundings. I see a scene and I think, oh I see you. I feel some sort of attraction, understanding, or curiousity. Sometimes I make a sound... "Oooooo, ahhhhh, hello." It is really that simple. I choose to make paintings because it is the way I acknowledge, process, learn, and move around the place where I live. The work of making an individual painting is not so simple, however. Because I am a human just like everyone else, there is a gamut of feelings going into each one. The mood of the work is affected by my mood and this can be influenced by the news, a podcast, sad music, jazzy music, gossip, tender feelings, a teenager's questions, aging parents, undone chores, the neighbor shooting, squirrels, the moon, toxic rain water, space, the stupid politician, a delicious peach, the way a garden carnation smells. Everything and anything all at once is all getting in there. Technically, I am trying to make the thing look like the thing. Not so much in a photographic sense, but in the way I saw it and how it made me say "Oooooo ahhhhh." How do you make the chair, but in paint? How do you paint the water falling from the hose? How does the tree interact with the neighboring tree? That is when I really start to notice things, that make me notice more things, that make me fall in love with the world.