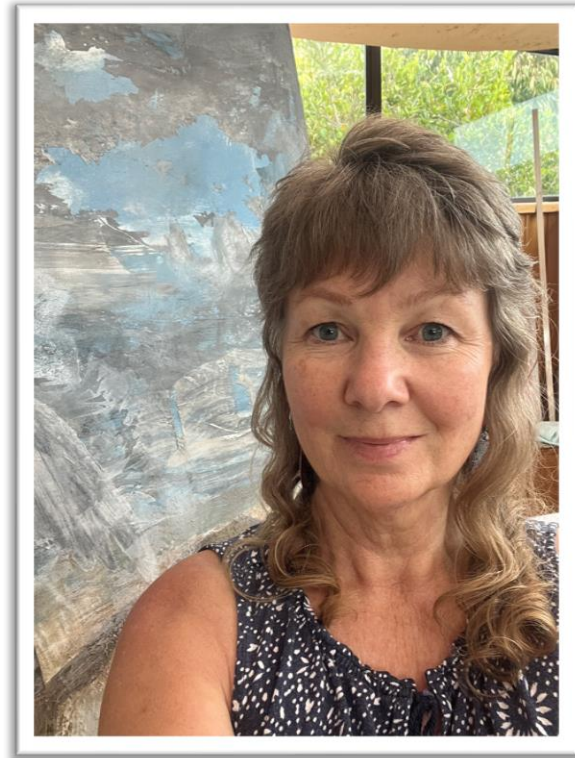


Kerry nee Meade



After spending almost four decades creating the best kind of havoc in secondary school Art rooms, I 'changed lanes' to work as a practicing artist.

I have enjoyed participating in group shows, small murals and community graphic designs projects in the past, but it was teaching Art that I considered to be my best work.

As a Traynors Lagoon farm kid, the earliest, most powerful and lasting connections I made outside the family were with nature; the landscape, the earth, the wild birds and animals, the climate, the weather, the trees.

The farm animals were equally fascinating to me. Cattle, sheep and of course my beloved friends, the dogs. Farm dogs, equally invaluable and expendable

I was forever exploring, examining and collecting rocks, insects, sticks, teeth, bones, rusty metal. I do that to this day.

In creating this body of work, I have thought much those days and how farm life shaped me as a person and as an artist.

Each work begins its life with Traynors Lagoon clay, dug by Dad and I from the 'swamp', a small seasonal wetland on our farm. I make paint from these natural pigments. Some works include rusty iron, fragments of life and work long gone.