

Artist Statement, Bio, Resume, All rolled together in a short story of a day..."If you don't know me by now"...Simply Red lyric



Friday the 13th, 2011...May...It turned out to be a great day, I don't know why...I do, but I mean, why? Ok, here's how it went down...(not down, really, here's how it went)...

I brought a painting to Bluffs gallery & they liked it...(They is really one person, but somehow when I deal with a gallery, one person is always a "they")...Funny, how important that is to having a good conversation...If the work is not liked, well, that's pretty much it for developing a relationship with a gallery person...It's hard to chat if the work in question doesn't work...So we made friends...That's nice...I like friends...So much easier to work with than non-friends...& so it goes, on...(new friend Susan...)

Then I stopped by Canadian Tire just past Brimley & got two giant 18 kilogram bags of wild bird seed for \$12.99 Cad each (which is a very good price)...On the way out a lady said something about something charity (I thought I heard the words 'breast feeding' not sure, so I sped by)...But then I had to return my cart to the store...This time she mumbled again & I asked her to repeat..."Pet rescue H.U.G.S." (something)...So I fished around for some change, found none, found a saved twenty, decided it was tacky to ask if she could break it, gave her the whole twenty...Chatted more, found out she was a silversmith, is maybe still...Worthwhile conversation- yes, worth 20 dollars...(new friend Myrna...)

Ok, now down the hill to Bluffers Park, along the road to the beach...An angry red-winged blackbird yells at me "Hey get off my territory"-it's that time of year for the birds now...Patted someone's Siberian Husky with white-blue eyes, dog actually smiling at me...No swans at beach side...Back to main parking lot, park...Three Trumpeter swans right there on the sloop...(sloop is a slope & a slip, like a boat slip). Hand fed first two juvenile untagged Trumpeters-stroked the first on a wing...(stolen pat)...Talk with Chinese-Canadian students about restraining their mighty tiny dog around the swans...Handed out business cards to all...Told them umbrellas were a little silly in Scarborough sun...(new friend Jessica...)

Came home, sang to Amy Winehouse 'Rehab' on the radio...Q107 mostly & 106.5 Fm when that wasn't happening...Gloria Vanderbilt Stretch plaid shorts arrived from ebay.ca order...Joseph hands package to me...Put them on they fit...We go for a walk...Decide to visit Sky, the husky puppy (3 years old now) who works at Toose Art Supply...(Sky showed up in my painting "Magnolia", ask me later how...) Walk through University of Toronto campus-wow it's hot today...Pat Sky, talk to Wael the owner...He's fine...So is Sky...We leave & see \$3.50 Bloody Caesar's at O'Grady's...(Joseph knows I like them)...We end up having fluffy fried fish & chips too...(new chef apparently really knows how to cook)...I am drunk already from a generous vodka pour- unheard of...

I lie down on a concrete thing & sunbathe...Later that night, he brings me some spring rolls with bananas & chocolate chips cooked in with a side of butterscotch sauce...We watch already pre-recorded tv shows & I conk out...Just before I fall asleep, the day flashes before me & I wonder how a Friday the 13th could be so good? I guess my karma is changing...This morning I got up early & wrote this, as a beginning to a brand new artist c.v.... Fresh & new...The past can stay in my old c.v....I have new karma now!