

Once upon a time, Moments Became paintings

By CJ Holmes





Beloved

A painting about how we value ourselves, objects and others.



Joan's Cat

I ran across an old photograph of Joan Mitchell and decided to grace her with a cat.



Predictor

Are we really influenced by phases of the moon, tarot card readings and physics?



Conversations on a Blue Mattress

We spend half our lives on a mattress. What do we do besides sleep?



The Mistaken Persistence of Floating

Just read too much dark poetry for this one!



Dreams of Revenge

I was reading a Sylvia Plath poem about how revenge can eat us alive from the inside out. Totally identified with her poem.



Family Portrait

I watch how different families interact with each other. It can be amusing, sad or joyful all at the same time.



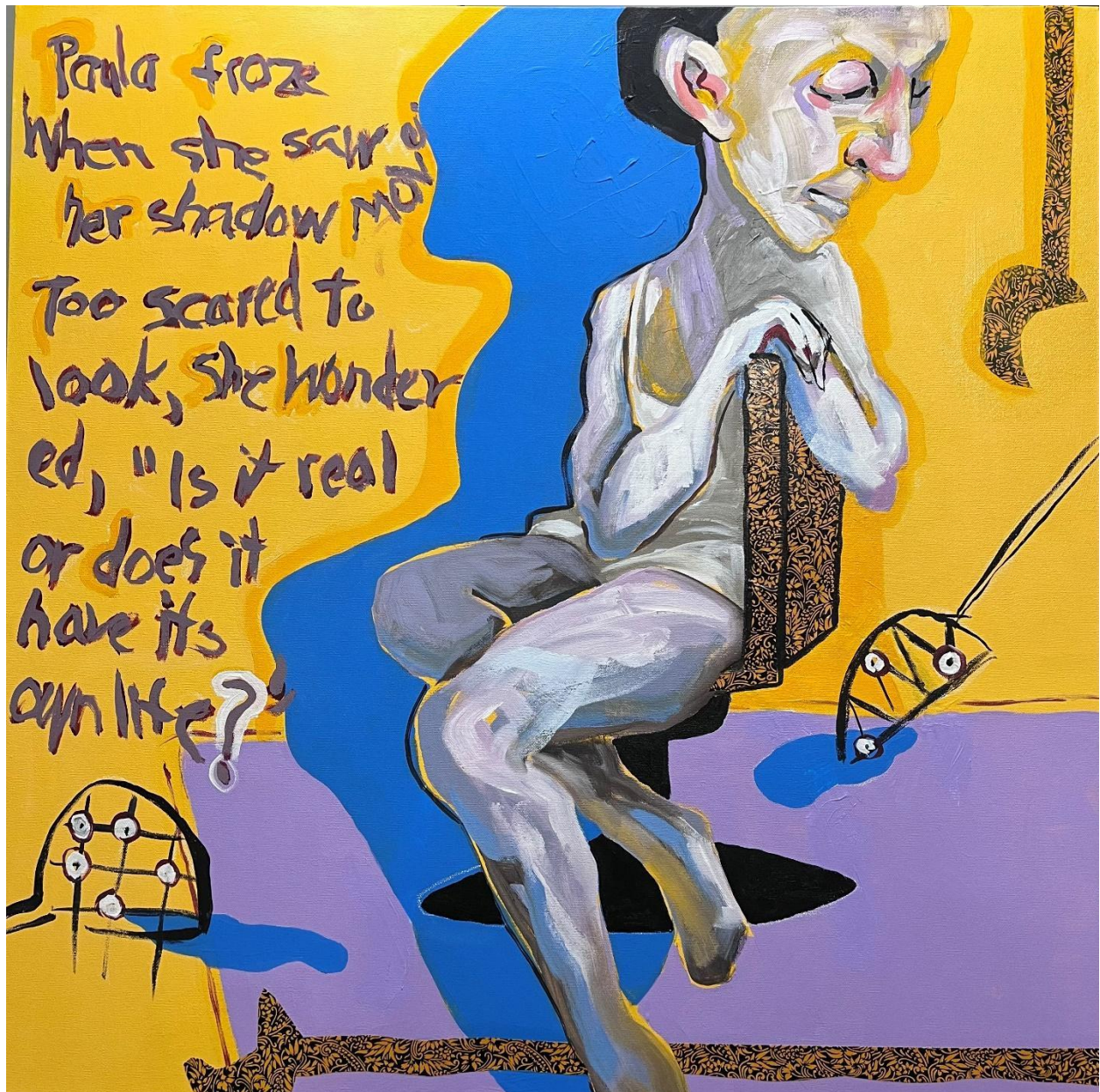
Jolene

I asked a group of people what irrational fear did they have as a child or an adult (all men refused to answer). This one was about aliens invading earth, especially the gray men.



June

The most common fear was something reaching out from beneath the mattress whether it was a hand, a monster or a plant dragging you beneath.



Paula

I found this fear quite interesting. It was the fear of shadows moving and becoming real entities.



Stella

I think this person watched Psycho too many times. She checks behind all shower curtains every time she walks into her house.



What did Hank shovel?

This is my fear, that Trump will be president for a second term.



Just throw me under the bus and let me lie...

Thinking about how we feel when someone we know betrays us in conversation or deed.

The End