

Sometimes you have to get lost to be found. I lost myself on many levels, on who I wanted to be, what art to create and what was my next step. It's a struggle that everyone faces at one point in their life, the overwhelming question of where, why and who I want to be. After my husband and I got married, we moved to the Hudson Valley to pursue my husband's dream job. I couldn't know at that time that our moving would also help spark and shift the internal static energy within me. I knew how to photograph and the style I liked to photograph in but I had lost my connection to my artwork. I found that in transitioning to this new terra firma, there was a sense of something bigger, yet simpler. In stripping away daily distractions and slowing down a little bit, it gave me a chance to experience my artwork as opposed to thinking it. The intimidating factors were gone, it was a fresh start for me. In this series the photographs attempt to capture the landscape of this valley, places that were once there and ones that still inspire. In supporting my husband's dream career pursuits, fate actually handed me mine.