

faridah cameron —

the full sea



Locked down, we walked the bushland close to home. Then as the situation eased my friends and I explored the beaches.

These paintings are not representations of what we found, but rather expressions of what it has been to live through these times, imprinted with strong visual memories.

I found I was painting metaphors. Like a coral growing, we make decisions by choosing one alternative and following it until it has nowhere to go. Seaweeds flow in harmony with the sea that surrounds them. Uprooted, adrift, they become entangled. The tides leave designs on the sand, revealing the forces that shape the earth.

In troubled times we experience like a strong tide the knowledge that we humans are part of a fully integrated ecology that must be respected and consciously maintained.

At this moment in time, we still have that choice.

“There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which, when taken in the flood,
Leads on to fortune.
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.
On such a full sea are we now afloat.”

- William Shakespeare, Julius Caesar

new works

07.01.22 —
24.01.22