## faridah cameron —

## life is not still

23

1	<i>horizon</i> 2023, acrylic on canvas, 40 x 40 cm	\$2,000
2	$\it river stones I$ 2023, acrylic on canvas, 40 x 40 cm	\$2,000
3	sedimentary $I$ 2023, acrylic on canvas, 40 x 40 cm	\$2,000
4	this earth 2023, acrylic on canvas, 40 x 40 cm	\$2,000
5	heat of the day 2023, acrylic on canvas, 40 x 40 cm	\$2,000
6	river stones II 2023, acrylic on canvas, 40 x 40 cm	\$2,000
7	sedimentary II 2023, acrylic on canvas, 40 x 40 cm	\$2,000
8	a trick of the light 2023, acrylic on canvas, 40 x 40 cm	\$2,000
9	on the road early 2023, acrylic on canvas, 40 x 40 cm	\$2,000
10	gidgee gidgee 2023, acrylic on canvas, 40 x 40 cm	\$2,000
11	suddenly the sun broke through 2023, acrylic on canvas, 102 x 168 cm	\$10,000
12	where water was 2023, acrylic on canvas, 40 x 40 cm	\$2,000
13	after the rain 2023, acrylic on canvas, 102 x 112 cm	\$7,900
14	on the road again 2023, acrylic on canvas, 102 x 112 cm	\$7,900
15	life is not still 2023, acrylic on canvas, 168 x 168 cm	\$12,000
16	desert rain 2023, acrylic on canvas, 102 x 112 cm	\$7,900
17	salt of the earth 2023, acrylic on canvas, 102 x 112 cm	\$7,900
18	leaves of grass 2023, acrylic on canvas, 40 x 40 cm	\$2,000
19	spinifex 2023, acrylic on canvas, 102 x 112 cm	\$7,900
20		
21		
22		





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I lived in the Northern Territory many years ago, at a pivotal time in my life. In 2022 I went back.

In Alice Springs/Mparntwe most of the people we knew had moved away, or died. I used to know the culture from within; now I was a visitor.

There had been heavy rain just before we arrived. Uluru was darkly stained with it in the folds and crevices. I had always seen it in dry weather. I experienced it in a new way.

I came home and launched into a series of paintings that seemed to be about stones and water. The stones were like the ones we used to pick up on Darwin's beaches; this time I hadn't found any. Gradually I realised that the paintings were not about place, but rather about the illusion of permanence. They are not about my journey to the Northern Territory but about the journey all of us are making through time and space, constantly adjusting to the new and unforeseen.

Everything changes, but in the natural order beauty and harmony still remain. The world is singular, yet in a state of flux. We move through it, are part of it, ourselves in a constant state of change. We change, we are changed by it, and we change it.

new paintings

26.01.24 —— 12.02.24