

luke wagner —

time slows at night



When we fall asleep where do we go.

A dozing soul where dreams are the starting point of imagination.

When one falls asleep one falls alone with a flickering of memories real or imagined.

Time slows at night and in dreamland one walks by ones self with a large array of emotions and an abundance of internal activity.

My recent paintings are about that experience.

Based on the Northern Midlands of Tasmania these paintings are not simply depictions but more poems without words.

Where the land is the body and the sky is the mind.

new paintings

27.09.24 —
14.10.24