

adrian barber —

old ranges, new shores



Lake Pedder

On two consecutive summers I camped on the southernmost shores of the new Lake Pedder and explored the waters, islands and inlets in my kayak.

I also climbed surrounding mountains to gain a different perspective.

It's been over 50 years since the original lake was flooded, a beautiful, unique and irreplaceable gem. But with the passage of time, beaches are forming around the new lake, and it's many islands and bays are alive with wildlife and birdsong.

Paddling out across the waters, there is a quiet spaciousness, with grand views opening up in all directions; the Franklands, Western Arthurs and Mt. Ann massif.

The mood changes as gales blow in and clouds break open, lighting the mountains, shores and water.

These paintings have their origins in journal notes, simple drawings, photographs, memory and imaginings.

I have tried to look on the new lake sympathetically, with tenderness, romanticism and optimism. One day the former lake may be restored to its former glory, but I doubt that I will get to witness this in my lifetime. Therefore, perhaps these paintings represent an act of forgiveness and a tacit acceptance of loss.

Nocturnes

'For the moon, there is the cloud' - Japanese, Zen.

I've been watching the moon in the night sky.

It rises up over the forested hill at home, and also at the lake where it rises up over the mountains.

I watch on those nights when the clouds are moving fast and when it comes in and out of view.

I watch as it fringes the clouds with silver.

Adrian Barber
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