



Carol Anthony had a dream:

One day I will design and build a small casita and studio near an arroyo, with a meadow nearby.

The exit and the coyote gate from the kitchen door will become the entrance and gateway to the cloistered herb garden and thatched sanctuary. The light and shadows will join, both will create a continuing dance. My dog, my horse, my cat, and all the birds will be family—we'll all have a home.

Anthony's dream came true. She lives just outside of Santa Fe on five acres, painting in an environment where all things coexist in harmony and quietude. An exhibition of Anthony's recent work entitled "Landscape of Memory" will be on view at Gerald Peters Gallery, with an opening reception on Friday, July 8, from 5 to 7 pm.

MY QUIET LIFE

My life is simplified and hushed. The straw bale cloister and gardens, the dogs, the arroyo—all have become an expression of self, a medium of personal and artistic exploration. They are the signposts to the clearings that come through listening to the "betweens," and those shared silences become careful and shy. Now begins the self-wonder and the capacity to be touched by the unknown and to be spared.

MY WORK

My paintings are about old-fashioned beauty. They will hopefully remind people how to deal with loss and acceptance within their journeys. They are about remembered connections into dark and light, and into the deep quiet beyond

the noise of today's techno gadgetry. My paintings are my calling and my way of being. Where a painting comes from is where I am—in that moment, in that place, a place without time.

CREATING FROM INTUITION

I intuit when I allow flow. I learned and earned my need to become connected to the deeper ecology of courage and compassion when my twin sister died. Her death gave me a continuing prophecy to listen to and to accept death and suffering as lessons for healing. I try to help others, as they help me to empower place and allow magic to happen.

THE SPHERE

Sphere is a whisper of our own humanity. She is separate and she is among us. Her surrounding rings are the gentle rays of light and sacred narratives that vanish, yet return to protect and honor the mystery that is the landscape within and around us.

DOGS

My dogs are my children and my best friends. They are the magic and inspiration that enters my work, my dailyness, and my spirit. On our walks they help me to see and feel nature in a deep way. They surround me as I paint. I stay within me when I am with these spirits, these partners. ♪