

I see the world through rose, and lime, and turquoise-colored glasses. In my paintings, everyday objects refract light like rainbows, outlines go a bit wobbly, and I let my whimsical self come out and play. I want to transport viewers to a place of amazement and delight. Artists have taken themselves too seriously for a century or more, and I try to lead us back to the time before history, when the artist was a magician and shaman, able to open doors to new realities.

I also want to direct people's eyes to things seen but not noticed. Some of my favorite subjects are familiar local buildings, especially barns, painted in a distinctly unfamiliar way. These humble structures are disappearing, victims of disuse, development, and kudzu. Also "seen but not noticed" is the space between objects. My still – life paintings encourage these spaces to sing out, for without negative space, there would be no form, and no place to dance.

My gift of synesthesia * makes letters and numbers appear in distinctive colors. Words, for me, have colorful auras. I use this gift in my art.

Her new paintings will be showing at Harrison's in Burlington, May 24-June 28. The subjects are familiar local buildings, especially barns, but they are painted in a distinctly unfamiliar way. Colors pop and sizzle, and straight lines go a bit wobbly.

"If raindrops can split light into rainbow colors, why can't other objects do that, too?"

Her painting of a dazzling tobacco barn on Union Ridge Road won this year's wine label competition sponsored by Iron Gate Winery. That one won't be on display, however—it sold at Art on the Vine this past weekend. "Too late for that one", she says, "but come out and see its companions".

Our distinctive barns are disappearing, victims of disuse, development, and kudzu. Perhaps if they were as brightly colored in reality as they are in Pat's paintings, they would stand a better chance of being preserved.