Following a Path 2014-19





Following a Path 2014-19

A Line Made by Walking, 1967, Richard Long

The sojourns of neighbours collide, but how often do they travel the same road? Grass bends beneath our feet as together we cross between old and new paths while talking about life and art and all the poetry in between.

I am one twinkle in the constellation of humanity trying to understand and see other stars. Light emissions fluctuate as their light is blinded by orbiting companions or, perhaps, my view is blinded by mine. I sometimes fail to see the wonder of other stars.

I feel this is where my view of Terri Brooks and her art started, overcast with distractions. However, I am not sure if becoming better friends with Brooks has led me to admire her art more or discovering the world of minimal art has resulted in seeing Brooks as a truly bright and beautiful star.

Walking

My neighbour walks the path I trod, But does she see the things I saw?

Sometimes, I ask the artist to describe herself or what her art is. The answer always seems to blend both as we walk a path that has inspired her art and directed her life. Brooks' painting philosophy is closer to Chinese landscape painting than the Western realist landscape tradition "... an artist stands on one mountain and paints what it feels like to gaze upon another mountain."

Brooks is a sixth generation Australian, or perhaps

even more. She lives near two waterways, the Yarra and the Merri, although she cannot see them from home. Her kindred birds and trees tell her the river and creek are near. Throughout her life, Brooks has walked almost all the paths that meander and weave across the meeting place of these waters. It is her space, her peace, full of music she loves and her home.

Serenity

My hand was held along the river banks, as nature and I became friends.

The outside world called to me, 'discover what I've hidden - seen and unseen.'

Sometimes the wind and rain hastened my steps

to a secret retreat.

or the sun invited me to linger and breathe, with eucalypt oil drifting on the wind.

My arms reached up to grab stringy bark peeling from upstretched gums.

I climbed into the hollow trunk filled with the life

of birds and bugs and me, as the tree decayed.

Fields of wildflowers and grassy woodlands grown tall and wild in the sun

sway in the wind,

as I sway in the wind,

hearing it...

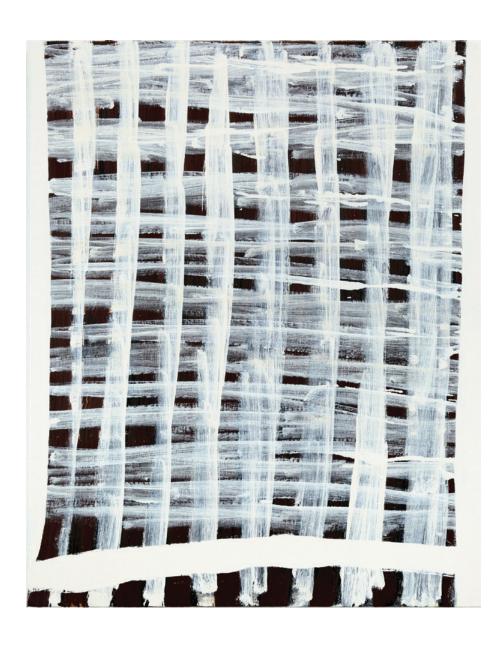
The sounds and songs that spoke

and still speak to my soul.

Serenity guides my life

and the strokes of my brush.

My art's not always calm, as nature can be



Loose Grid, 2019 oil & enamel on canvas 76 x 61 cm

Following a Path 2014-19

wild, simplified to bare forms, elementary, which cycles, comforting and peaceful and serene.

It has been said that a 'king's' burial ground lies where the Yarra and Merri meet and Billibellary is buried here, but a freeway and revegetation now claim this land. A great meeting of Indigenous people was held at the Merri Creek on Heidelberg Road when Brooks was a child. They stayed many days in their tents and then were gone. Their departure faded into a memory, like the songs from a flock of birds gathering and then returning home. Recently, a blackbird inspired Terri's creativity and the opening lyrics of 'Blackbird' (Paul McCartney, 1968) pervaded her thoughts.

Blackbird

The sun shines after rain has fallen, glistening on receding puddles that beckon the little blackbirds to come and bathe before they fade away.

Birds chirp and call to each other as their plumage puffs in splashed water.

Black wings unfold and tails twitch, but one bird is different.

A white feather interrupts the black symmetry.

No other birds notice or seem to mind, chirping and puffing and splashing. Lines ripple in the water as the puddle plays too.

The puddle's time is short as the sun shines on and on.

Then the blackbirds flee, their songs fade,

the water recedes and all that remains are the water lines hinting of their past fun.

The Great Heidelberg Road was the first road to be macadamised in Victoria in the late 1840s and it was private. The tollgate was near Brooks' house, as was the Yarra Bend Asylum. She remembers when Heidelberg Road was closed for days when the Merri flooded after heavy rain. That has never happened again and terraced gardens at Yarra Bend and some stone steps are all that remain of the toll gate and asylum.

It is here she stood as a child with her grandfather on a sunny day talking about nature and the park. Together they would sing 'Side by Side' (Harry M Woods, 1927) as they walked.

Brooks' history is intertwined with the land around her, culminating into her present as the rivers combine together into something greater. Painting and walking go hand in hand. Brooks walks before she paints. Thoughts float in and out while she walks and problems that house her dissipate. She obtains a state of free association while being in the now, looking, thinking and relating.

As an abstract artist, Brooks works with the elements of art that include line, shape, colour and tone. She thinks about paint and the marks she makes back in the studio. There's a relationship between what she has seen walking and marks she creates on her canvases.



Striped Box, 2019 synthetic polymer & oil on card 35 x 35 x 9 cm

Following a Path 2014-19

Contoured Paths

A purely straight line is boring, untouched by the vibrations of life.

and my world is filled with distorted lines: twisted, bending, curved and contorted by the variety of the world I live in.

No straight line was ever true, an illusion of someone blind to imperfect

I like the curves, bumps and meandering flow of motion in the world, so fast my eyes can't follow or infinitesimally slow the world seems to stand still.

We don't always see eye to eye, out of view on the bent lines we follow.

We are intertwined in the woven lines, and tangle for moments

or years or decades.

until quiet vibrations or earthquakes move us on our way.

My lines stretch forth and are what they are.

Fear not if separation finds us because the weave that connects will see our lines intersect again,

in this life

or the next.

Her city could be any city intertwined with nature and part of her essence. Brooks feels the texture of a perfectly formed geometric seed pod while she studies graffiti, road signs telling her to stop and green lights directing her to go. Scuffs, rain patterns and dribbling rust stains, new and old architecture, and forgotten traces of the presence of man decay and are reclaimed by nature.

These marks and patterns tell her where she is and guide her hand on the canvas: thoughts of nature and how we are as people are reflected in her art. We really are part of the world. We are the lightning, the wind, the rain and the thunder. During her painting process, Brooks is back in the rhythm of walking; searching for harmony but now it's with lines on the canvas, using elements of nature such as motion, gravity and time, and therefore history.

Ash

Walking at dusk when the lights are low, Black and white vision are last to go. That's why ash is my favourite colour.

Not a burnt-out end or death for some, A chance for something new to become. Art born where urban nature is mother

Night and then a deep breath in the dawn, Black, white and grey shapes and lines are drawn

In the stillness of art, my soul recovers

Kathryn Marshall



Striped Variation, 2018 oil & enamel on canvas & card 45 x 35 x 7 cm

"In her artwork, Terri Brooks moves concrete observations to another domain in which they adopt a new nature and quality. Because of this transposition, we as a viewer are challenged to experience reality from a new perspective." Curator, Wim van der Beek 2018.

Terri Brooks completed her first degree, B.A. Fine Art, at RMIT University in 1987 and, in 2010, as a research scholarship recipient, graduated with a Doctor of Philosophy from the University of Ballarat. Since 1989 she has held over twenty solo shows in Australia and Europe and participated in numerous exhibitions including art fairs in the USA, UK, Germany, Italy, Greece, the Netherlands, Poland and Hong Kong. She has been selected as a finalist in many art prizes including the Fleurieu Art Prize, The Kedumba Invitation Drawing Award and the Alice Prize.

'In her childhood, Brooks was fascinated by the wallpaper in her bedroom that was browned, stained, spotted – marked by time. Sometimes she added her own marks to the outside walls of her home, blending them with the traces of age, working with the beauty of neglect. Her grandfather, a part-time house painter, gave Terri the task of cleaning his brushes against the corrugated iron wall of his backyard shed. Entranced by thinned paints and rusted iron in the sunlight, this wall became an ongoing painting for her.'

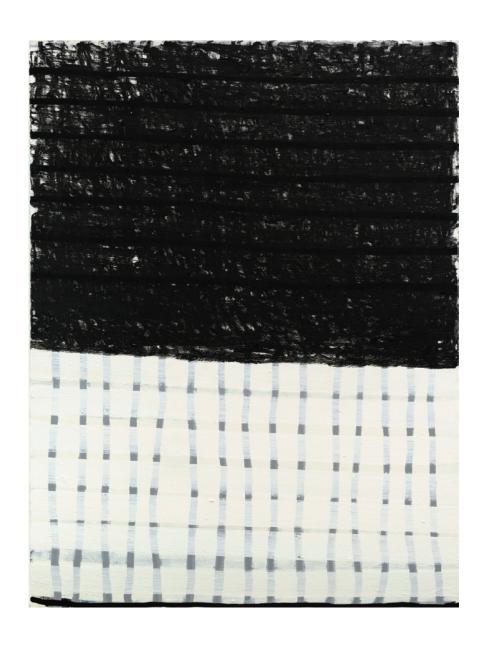
('Marked by Time' catalogue excerpt, 2003, Andrea Lloyd and Kevin Brophy).



Black Side, 2015 oil, enamel & pencil on canvas, 153 x 153 cm



Horizontal Whites, 2017 oil & enamel on canvas 153 x 122 cm



Black Weave, 2018 oil & enamel on canvas 122 x 91 cm





Grey Lines, 2017 oil & enamel on canvas 122 x 122 cm





Paper Painting, Blackbird Series, Waterline, 2019 oil & enamel on hardened paper 31 x 22 x 14 cm



Selected exhibitions

Solo 2019	Following a Path, 2014-19, Tacit Galleries, Melbourne Line and Weight, Flinders Lane Gallery, Melbourne	2017	Land/Line/Sea, Cross Gallery at Artlacuna, London, UK Shades of Grey, Tacit Galleries, Melbourne This Matters, Kunsthuis LOOF, Netherlands This Wild Song, The Art Room, Melbourne
2018 2016 2015	Further Afield, Flinders Lane Gallery, Melbourne Principia, Flinders Lane Gallery, Melbourne It's The Thought That Counts, Kunsthuis LOOF, Netherlands		Painting, Installations, Objects, ZPAP, Galleria Kierat, Szczecin, Poland Timelines, Boekercontemporary, Heidelberg, Germany Rotterdam Contemporary Art Fair, Netherlands
2014	Terri Brooks, Aptos Cruz Galleries, Stirling, South Australia Brown and Bone, Flinders Lane Gallery, Melbourne	2016	ArtTheHague Art Fair, Netherlands KunstRAI Amsterdam, Netherlands Shades of Grey, Tacit Galleries, Melbourne Mail Art, Piscina Comunale, Milan, Italy
2013	Over the Edges, Orexart, Auckland, New Zealand Over the Edge, Flinders Lane Gallery, Melbourne	2015	Purpuri, Space22, Milan, Italy Direction Now, Caboolture Regional Art Gallery, Queensland
2009	White Open, Post Office Gallery, Ballarat New Works, Flinders Lane Gallery, Melbourne		Off the Grid, Piscina Comunale, Milan, Italy
2007 2006	Found Marks, Flinders Lane Gallery, Melbourne Painting forever and ever, part two, Harris Courtin Gallery, Sydney		(w/Fabrizio Fortini) Direction Now, Lismore Regional Art Gallery, New South Wales
2005	Painting forever and ever, Flinders Lane Gallery, Melbourne	2014	Nero su bianco, Piscina Comunale, Milan, Italy Direction Now, Hawthorn Town Hall Gallery, Melbourne
Group			Place, Aptos Cruz Galleries, Stirling, South Australia
2019	Breathe, Museum St Wendel, Germany New Modern, Five Walls, Melbourne Colour/Field 2, Cross Gallery, Bundaberg, Qld Colour/Field, Gatakers Artspace, Maryborough		Melbourne Art Fair, Melbourne Sedimentation, Linton & Kay Galleries, Perth, WA Direction Now, Glasshouse Regional Gallery, Port Macquarie, NSW
2018	Earth/Bound, Phototopia Studios, Gladstone, Queensland Of Colour and Light, West End Art Space, Melbourne	2013	Drawing the Line, Chapman & Bailey, Melbourne Five, Form Studio & Gallery, Queanbeyan, ACT Affordable Art Fair, Hong Kong London Art Fair, London
	The History Files, Piscina Comunale, Milan, Italy The Exquisite Palette, Tacit Galleries, Melbourne Small Works, Red Rock Regional Gallery, Cororooke, Victoria After London, Cross Gallery, Bundaberg, Qld	2012	Triple Happiness, Flinders Lane Gallery The Lucky Handle, Kunstsammlung Neubrandenberg, Germany Covering Ground, Dark Horse Experiment, Melbourne

