

Title: Reality Unlimited, Inc.

Artist Statement:

When we consider space, it is very difficult not to impose on it the canvas backdrop theory, that the night sky is a curtain, a firmament with tiny holes from behind which the light shines through.

In the terms 'boundless' and 'infinity' we define the thing by what it is not. Not finite, without edges, boundaries, or an end. Though the scientific reality is that there exists almost nothing BUT empty space, it doesn't reflect our experience, our perceptual reality. Everything I touch has edges, everywhere I go has boundaries, physical or imagined.

At one time it seemed only natural that if one were to travel far enough in any one direction, one would come to the edge of the world and perhaps fall off. This little sketch is about searching for the 'edge', or a lack thereof. It is a teeny, tiny tale of a confrontation with the boundaries of reality. Can it be pinned down? Are we underwater or in thick atmosphere on a distant planet? Could it really be turtles all the way down?