

# Art in the Time of Covid

June 23, 2020

**Artists interpret the world, and right now it's a new and unfamiliar world we're living in. We're providing an opportunity for all of us to share our creative work inspired by this experience.**

We are sending out periodic emails showcasing the covid-inspired work of Rappahannock artists and others in the community whose creativity has been stirred by these times.

The art takes different forms -- visual, written, video or audio -- but deals in some way with the new patterns of our everyday lives.

**We encourage you to participate by submitting your art and how it's been affected by covid. We also welcome feedback and will pass along your comments to the artists. You can submit more than once.**

**Contact [covidart@raac.org](mailto:covidart@raac.org).**

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## Linda Tarry

*"Upon returning to Virginia on March 13, following a winter in Arizona, I went directly into quarantine at a friend's mountain cabin. With new surroundings, studio space, and resources, not to mention a killer view of Old Rag, my creative mind got knocked a little sideways. And that's always good."*



*"What I'm working on now will look familiar to some of you, but the pandemic has served to intensify feelings and thoughts that have always been behind my work: the inequities of our world, and the human spirit that shines thru."*

## Barbara Black

*"Last summer, pre-pandemic, I constructed a human-scale nest out of grapevines & saplings from our woods and neighboring properties, with technical assistance from Jeanne Drevas. The nest sat empty in the serviceberry grove behind our studio-barn on purpose — an in-process creation a la Andy Goldsworthy, waiting for its next incarnation."*



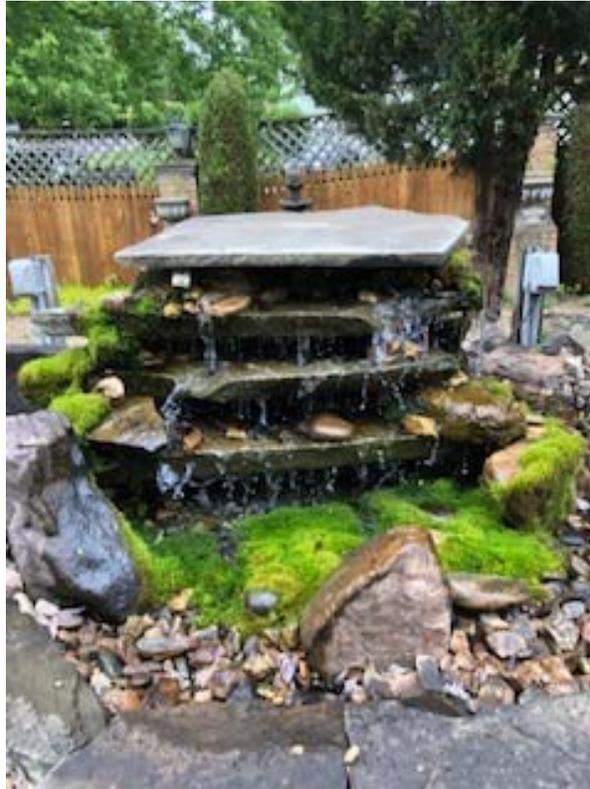
*"In April, in the stillness of covid-19 sheltering, and as the serviceberries bloomed, I was inspired to create a ritual in celebration of my birthday and Easter, which fell on the same day. My husband, sister and I gathered around the nest to name our hopes, then inflated balloons and layed them in the nest, tethered them with jute string, then mulched the nest with lavender clippings. It's June now and the Easter/birthday balloons have burst and withered. But I still have hopes to hold my grandchildren again and for all of us to learn from these difficult and extraordinary times."*

## Kathi Dutihl

*"'Verse Lucht' literally means 'fresh air', but it can also be interpreted as - freshen your outlook ... with a little change of scenery.*

*Daily car trips have become a habit these days. "A little verse lucht?" we say to each other - and we are off; sometimes just to the post office, but many times beyond.*

*Last week's drive to Harrisonburg lead to us imagining a rock fountain in our garden. How falling water drowns out the unwanted sound! Then again, maybe I'm in the mood for some "unwanted" sounds."*



**Our mailing address is:**

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**Questions, thoughts: email** [newsletter@raac.org](mailto:newsletter@raac.org)