

Art in the Time of Covid

June 30, 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. Contact covidart@raac.org.**

Pam Pittinger

"When quarantine began I started some very large paintings. But between working on them I've also been doing little paintings, just 5 and half inch squares. I did them with no thought in mind but to let them flow naturally."



"However, this little one really struck me with how much it looks like the corona virus pictured in all the news. It came about by putting some bubble wrap with paint on it and stamping it on the paper. I added the little crosses on it's tail to represent those that have died"



Susan Gabbay

Me again. At this point, to keep my balance I am looking to Nature, who seems to go her own way in spite of the stumbles of her humans. Flowers are as lovely and birds as happy, as I trust we can be some day.

PEONIES

Peonies. Nothing subtle
About these. Nothing dainty,
Delicate or shy and retiring.
Their closely wrapped buds
Clench tight the secret
Of their beauty, holding
Themselves out of reach
Until after rain and a drench
Of sun, the peonies thrust
Petals open. Royal red, holy white,
Large as two cupped hands—
Noble rulers by acclamation
Of this or any garden.

THREE BIRDS

Three birds crossed my field of
vision
Flying with measured precision.
Triangulated, never altered
Their geometrics never faltered.
When they reached their
destination
Did they land in this formation?

HOPE

Look for a time
to distant sky
Where birds rejoice
As they fly.
Turn back to earth
Prepare to weep
Disease and hatred
Prisoners keep.
To free us all
Requires we fight;
To heal the world
We must unite.

Darien Reece

"Self-semi-isolated, I wasn't able to buy my sister a birthday present.



I made her a bird book, using a tiny handmade paper book I had been given (3 1/2" high, 2 1/2" wide).

All pages were different sizes, surfaces, shapes- back and front covers had randomly-cut scalloped edges reminding me of wings.

I filled the pages with bird ink drawings. In the center I glued a gilded paper pocket - inside that was a tiny dove feather and 'silver' heart."



"I made a cootie catcher with fortunes for her birthday card."



Our mailing address is:

PO Box 24

Washington VA 22747

Questions, thoughts: email covidart@raac.org