

Art in the Time of Covid

July 30, 2020

Artists interpret the world, and right now it's an 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.

Sue Gabbay

"In March, the night before I knew I was going into quarantine, I dreamed I was modeling a clay figure. Next morning I wrote this poem about the experience. Two months later, knowing nothing then about my dream, a friend gave me a chunk of clay. Thinking back, I decided to try to create the clay figure, putting a flute in his waiting hands. He is now awaiting firing, to exist as a token of my Covid dream."

Covid Dream

The clay figure wore white
Draped, folds fell from shoulder
to knee, from knee to foot.
Between my hands he took shape.
His own hands empty of
the music I knew he waited for.
I awoke, then slept again,
saw him again. I applied dark hair
and woke. Whose figure was this
that I dream-created? Will he
appear again? I must give him
an instrument to play, so that
he may sing me back to sleep.

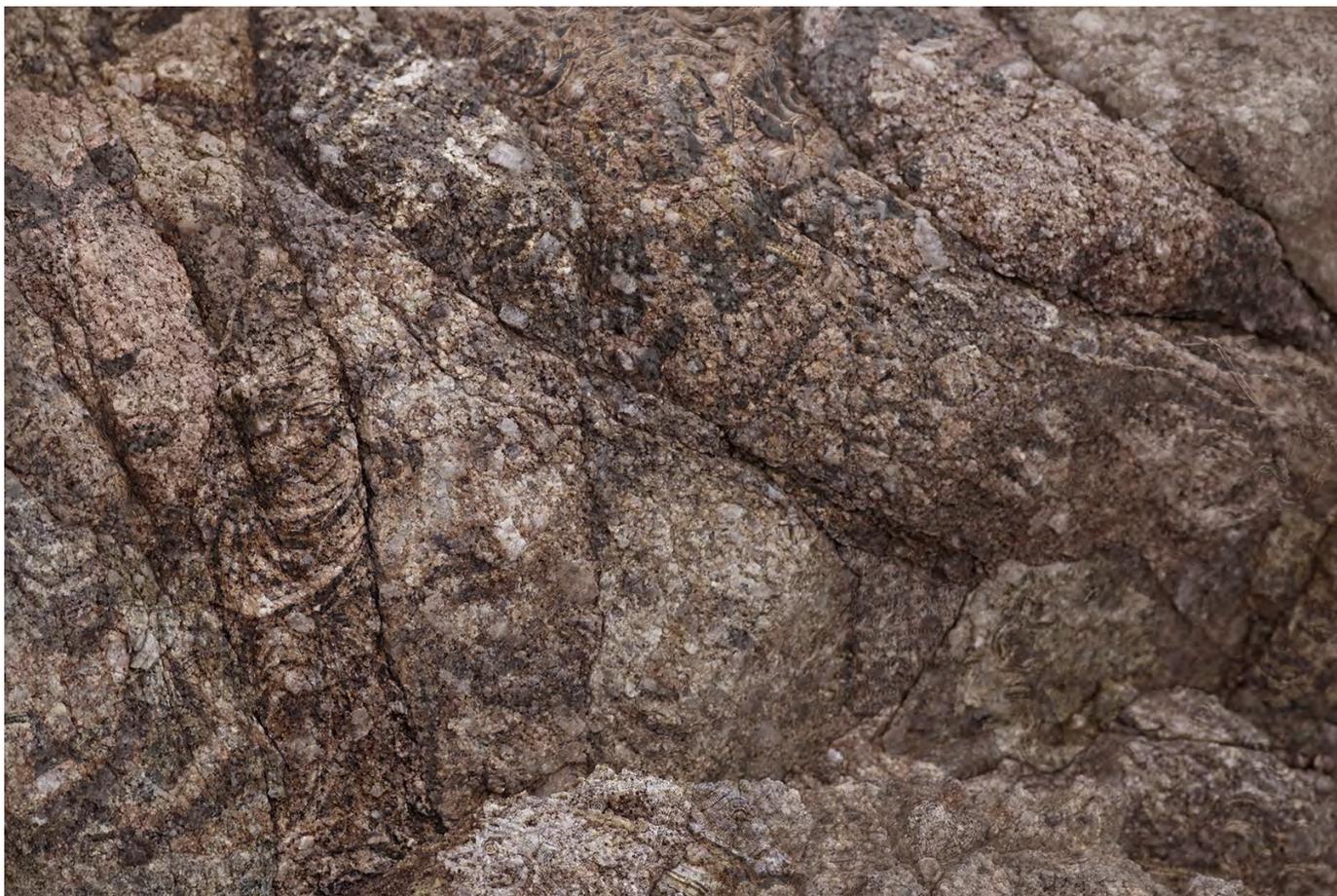


Dream Singer

Jim Serbent

"Although the Ganseki Koan project began before the pandemic, this on-going archival pigment print series has become even more relevant in its depiction of the fragility and brevity of life."*

*(Japanese for rock puzzle)



"Derived from photos that I shot around the world, the prints feature pan-cultural faces, masks, sculptures and text fragments from across the ages transparently layered over time-worn Pacific central-coast rock formations."



"Even these fractured monoliths symbolizing eternity will eventually erode into sand. As these long-gone visages gaze out upon you, the living, and you find yourself contemplating your own mortality, the works will have accomplished their mission. The more you look, the more you see, especially when viewing the full-size prints. Unfortunately in these web-sized images many of the fine details will be lost."



Ruthie Windsor-Mann

"As a lovely form of relaxation, I am experiencing the English canal system while sitting in Rappahannock County. England's David Johns, formerly with TV and radio, quit his day job, bought a narrowboat, and now takes videos while cruising on the British canals. YouTube and Amazon Prime carry Cruising the Cut, his delightful commentary of his experiences with locks, swans, herons, tunnels, bridges, and fellow travelers in the world of narrowboats.

After being sidetracked working on much larger projects, I am now back to my desired focus of painting smaller during this time of COVID. I have plenty of canal photographs to use as a jumping off point thus lengthening my immersion in the waterways of England. My past experiences of walking on towpaths, plein air painting in fields off the canals, and helping open locks for boaters is coming to fruition while painting during a pandemic in Rappahannock County, VA."



Early Evening on the River Thames
6X8", Oil on Panel



Mid-afternoon on the River Cherwell
6X8", Oil on Panel



Balloon over Rappahannock
5X7", Oil on Panel

As mentioned in my first submission for Art in the Time of Covid, I'm still not giving up on painting my Twelve Acre Work. Seen by many of us in the county, this is the hot air balloon from Flint Hill seen from my 12 acres."



Our mailing address is:

PO Box 24

Washington VA 22747

Questions, thoughts: email covidart@raac.org