

# Confessions From A Paintbrush



I have had many people send me private questions on my methods and thoughts during the creation of paintings.

And so I went to one of my paintbrushes and asked it to tell what it saw/experienced during the moments a painting is born.

Since this is the first time one of my paintbrushes has talked and I have translated, please excuse any wierdness.

*[ transcript of interview with a paintbrush ]*

**"Mr/Mrs Paintbrush, can you shed light on what you see when Dave is painting?"** asks

Dave (feeling quite silly talking to a piece of wood with hairs on it)

**"Why yes, I would love to."** (the brush somehow replied with no mouth)

**"I believe the best way is to describe what I saw and what I felt from the painter on specific paintings. Here are my views on some ..."**

**A Bike:** <http://timeforyourmind.com/davesArt/tfymArtIndex-627.htm>



I saw the painter running around the garage, picking up a can of motor oil, mixture for cement and some tools.

He then mixed the paints with all sort of chemicals, and then switched between paintbrush, tools, and other things he found. Each becoming covered in splattered colors.

When finished, I asked him to describe the scene and he said "It is a bike, alone on top of a hill, but, not alone in the world, as the water, sky, other elements are with it."

**Playful Landscape:** <http://timeforyourmind.com/davesArt/tfymArtIndex-340.htm>



On this one, he locked himself in a dark place, with little light streaming in through cracks of the window/door.

Quickly, a pile of cloth, spoons, baby oil and paints were covering the floor.

Upon finishing, I waited for him to turn on the lights and asked... "and this one, what is it?"

He smiled and replied "I imagined I was on the outskirts of a city at night and many of the people were still up doing fun things, like games, movies, and the like. I thought that the landscape itself would want to join in as well."

**Holding Onto Love:** <http://timeforyourmind.com/davesArt/tfymArtIndex-332.htm>



His arms/hands/fingers all moved very slowly while this came to life.

Sometimes he would drop everything and just use his finger-tips, or the backside of his hand to control the colors.

"I can see this one has deep emotions, what were you thinking?"

Dave looked back from eyes deep in another world and said "This represents anyone who goes through a heart wrenching situation. Whether it is death, break-ups, internal issues, I saw the emotion being a rose floating on the heart, while the fire from the bad memories tried to reach it. In the distance were blue skys and some peace."

**What Isn't Said, Is Felt:** <http://timeforyourmind.com/davesArt/tfymArtIndex-628.htm>



I was with Dave on his lunch breaks at work as he often forgot the food next to him while he solely focused on the way his brushes would interact with the paper.

Students/Faculty walking by would only get his attention by touching his shoulder or waiting for the glazed eyes to refocus.

"And this one?" I asked

Dave mentioned a site called LinkedIn and how he felt people reaching out to each other and showing their emotions through non-verbal and sometimes non-word gestures. He said "A simple 'like' on a post becoming a pat on the back to a stranger, a 'connection request' coming in making someone feel 'I am wanted'."

**Wave Of Fire:** <http://timeforyourmind.com/davesArt/tfymArtIndex-629.htm>



I was just with Dave last night and was there as he whirled around the garage again.

He was grabbing chain saw oil, hand cleaner, hair conditioner from the bathroom. Paintbrush were flipped, twirled, forcing his hands to paint in awkward motions.

"This picture seems to show a motion. Can you describe your mind during it?"

Dave rubbed his fingers over the texture. The paint very thick in spots, the saw oil mixing with the red paint. He then told me "I felt the energy of those online and how they feel moments of strength/ideas. I wanted to capture the many emotions/level of thought in color, brush strokes."

"And there you have it. My take on the experiences. He has been witnessed taping canvas to the top of the shower, pouring honey over it, and other 'weird' steps." the paintbrush finished. He also puts his art up at <http://timeforyourmind.com>.

The brush then fell back onto the pile of other brushes and fell asleep.