



I like a little instability and uncertainty in some of my work. In this painting the unknown has lured the peccaries to the edge of a precipice. Their noses are frantically working like radar to locate the source of some faint airborne scent they can't yet identify. The fragments of visible sky, growing darker toward the right side of the painting,

suggest maybe an approaching thunderstorm. As a stabilizing counterbalance, I have bathed the scene in warm, seductive light. The little pigs, a formidable, threatening mob against an aggressor foe, could just as easily explode in retreat toward the underbrush at the slightest hint of a cougar's stealth or a jaguar ambush.

JEFF GANDERT

Resides: Maineville, Ohio

Unfamiliar Scent
Collared peccaries
Acrylic, 44 x 56