I have a graduate degree from The School of the Art Institute of Chicago in painting and post-modern critical theory. Ten years ago I happened to have an unexpected opportunity to sculpt from the figure, and I had the epiphany of my life. Prior to that I had spent twenty-five years working as a painter but never felt the spark, the most important and potent ingredient for passion. I knew within the week that I was a born sculptor. This was what my talent was made for, and I had found it.

My enthusiasm to learn bordered on the obsessive. I spent years working hundred hour weeks, and many times resented competing social engagements. I pored over anatomy books. I acquired and assembled skeletons in order to learn structure. I talked with every figurative sculptor I could find.

It took me four years to achieve the technical fluency necessary to begin to create the art that I envisioned. It took another year to hone in on subject matter and composition. The images on this website form the kernel of what will be my lifetime’s body of work.