Like many of us, as a child, I began to draw—a “doodler” with pencil and paper. In my later youth, I painted a few pictures, but never really thought of being an artist; my dream was to be an architect. I realized later that I was probably too “stubborn” to be an architect—too much structure. I made art instead, but it made sense, at times, to have the structure, the “design” of architecture at my disposal with the addition or combination of the emotional—more latitude, more freedom. Painting, drawing and sculpture allowed the option of fusing all of the elements Audio/video elements also became areas of exploration.

I never lost my love for architecture; I continue to make connections to its essence. The objects oftentimes become temples, totems and shrines that keep me connected to my personal spirit, but simultaneously, allude to past and present cultures and, perhaps, universal truths.

Throughout my artistic history, one common thread continues—Political/Social Commentary. After 9/11, this direction intensified.