

I'm not into agriculture or gardening, but every supermarket I walk into, wherever in America, I am transported to a unique place without seasons. Walls and pyramids of perfectly lit produce stop time and quote biblical notions of Eden. The whole concept of not having a winter is a little absurd, no matter how amazing it looks. The synthesis of these natural and artificial states creates an ambiguity that I find captivating.

American attitudes towards food as a commodity fascinate me. My paintings embrace a fusion of traditional still life techniques and scientific models of proteins, sublimated by notions of American dyspepsia.