



India

Introduction

Backpacking through Nepal in the winter of 1985, I suddenly realized that there was no chance I'd be home for Christmas dinner and, thus, heeded the lure of the Indian subcontinent. The bus that dropped me in Darjeeling would be the first of many 24-hour rides. Weaving my way between Hindu, Buddhist and Jain sacred sites, I found myself deeply involved with the smorgasbord of religious beings from which the locals sought sustenance and grace. Sleeping in train stations, ashrams and Sikh Gurdwaras provided an intimate view into the life of India. For nine months I crisscrossed the subcontinent and compiled boxes of sketchbooks filled with imagery and ideas. With this backdrop, in 2002, I gathered Angie and art supplies and went to take another whack at India.

