

# Susan Suki Kuss

*Life to me is a feather balanced on the tip of a pencil.*

*The wind can blow in any direction and the feather will be lifted, tossed or spirited away  
It may disappear to reappear again, to balance once more for a time...on the tip of a pencil.*

**T**he creative process is often perplexing to me; I never know where it is going to lead me. Because of this, I have created a visual language of symbols, texture and design. When using symbols, they act as words, repeated again and again in my work, weaving complex stories balanced with bold shapes. Often I begin a piece from a written “gem” that I have mined from one of my journals...translating the words into broader meaning with shape and color. More and more, my actual writings are finding their way into my pieces. Visual art and written art run in parallel lines for me. Words are as bold as color and increase the impact on the viewer. Allowing others that personal look over my shoulder into my thoughts is, at times, intimidating. But words are as much a part of my personal expression as paint or collage. Life can be treacherous and my struggles appear, in bold print, for all to see.

—Susan Kuss



## improviZations 2

5 down, 5 across: #11, #14, #19, #21.....	Mixed media collage .....	each \$150
Altar of the Sun .....	Mixed media collage .....	\$200
Essential Truths II.....	Mixed media collage .....	\$550
Essential Truths IV.....	Mixed media collage .....	\$275
Essential Truths V.....	Mixed media collage .....	\$250
Essential Truths X.....	Mixed media collage .....	\$250