



French, self-taught photographer, and painter I have a ten year advertising background followed by a ten year photography business. Having travelled and lived in NYC, London and Paris, I now live in Sydney with my family where I try to work full time on my art. Just before I turned 40 I made a new friend who happened to be an art teacher who made me try painting "against my will" as I thought I could not draw or paint to save my life. She proved me wrong and after a few years of painting female bewildered black ink portraits, I found myself overwhelmed with the ocean's energy when we moved here in Australia. The waters then became my main subject of wonder through the eyes of a mother and my two sons' enjoyment of the element. A couple of years ago I entered another phase in my painting drawn to fiery colours to render sensitive flesh and limbs, a bit Schiele-like, my favourite painter. I would say this phase was much more personal, perhaps reminiscent of some deep wounds from the past.

Recently, having to let go of my studio, I had to give up oils, my favourite medium, because I work from home. I have never been big on acrylics so I bought my first spray paint can to try and give a street art feel to my canvas, relying on the clement weather every time I decide to spray. So I have been working with layers and cutting out stencils to see where it would take me. In the meantime, our local council organised an art competition I wasn't aware of until 2 days before the closure, so I decided to go back to my first love and create a new piece on photoshop. Diving into that medium I never mastered, made me want to go back to school and work on my digital skills and sharpen my eye for both my photography and my painting.