

Youth is wasted on the young

This composition plays with the imagination in interesting ways. It suggests an exchange of natural elements – sand, water, metal, and wood – morphed into caricatures, like the wood cut human face. Nature's products invoke an illusion of wholeness – earth, while the fictional play show man's inclination to change them. In a subtle way showing an elderly man having a drink.



Trying to figure out where he started his down-hill spiral. He now finds himself drowning his sorrow in a bottle. What started out as fun has now taken over his life.



While drinking the old man reminisces of when he was a young man.