



The most exciting and orgasmic moment of the creative process is the time when an idea is sparking off, the moment of gleam, that special moment of inspiration.

Inspiration is the starting point from where everything begins to grow. The imagination, the concepts, and ideas, they start working as a whole to give the final and complete work of art. My inspiration comes from my relationship with nature.

Nature speaks to me in a metaphysical way. Any tree, rock may exist for a thousand years on earth. I have observed trees from very close. Every mark on their surface talks to me about the past, the present, and even the future. I can sense wisdom coming through them. I feel like they carry ancient messages for us, messages inscribed on the surfaces of their trunks.

Looking at trees releases my imagination and I start to create stories in my mind, they can spring from the shape of a specific twig, or the weathered surface of a trunk. Many little magic invisible creatures are running and laughing. Druids and witches gather healing herbs around me. I do not see them but I sense their presence.

Simply standing in the woods, filled with wonderment, is an extraordinary and vast emotional experience. I can see that there is a powerful connection between my chosen discipline which is based in ancient techniques, - weaving, braiding, knotting- , my predilection of materials derive from vegetable fibres, such as linen, hemp, paper and the bond I have with the earth. I see in both of them – discipline and materials – a perfect way to make three-dimensional organic forms. I believe there was not a random choice but I was led into it unconsciously, through the door nature opened for me.