

So that they are half my gesture and half what ink and rice paper do to each other. But in the sense, that I like something now done in one fell swoop. I think these have the quality. By themselves they don't seem so much. When you see hundreds of them together the infinite variations are interesting.

Next please. There are many different series of them in different colors and so on. This happened to be four slides I had. Oh well.

And this is a whole different series called "Beside the Sea". My summer studio is directly on the water with a very thick concrete bulkhead against the sea, which has an 800 foot tide twice a day. And when it hits against the bulkhead it does with great fury. And spray splashes up.

And when I was negotiating to buy the shack that I converted into the studio. There was three months where the people couldn't make up their mind, and I used to go and stand there and watch the sea come in and contemplate what I would do if I finished it. And I had the idea of making spray.

Now some people think they're very erotic too. That's the deck there, but what I discovered is if you just tried to paint it, it didn't work at all. And if you did it with more force you would break the paper.

So finally I got five-ply rag paper glued together so strong that I can't tear it with my hands and used the brush like a whip with the full force of my arm and shoulder and torso, and then it began to have the quality that I wanted. And I realized, as Arp says, nature is marvelous but not its imitations. It is its processes that are marvelous.

Go on. That's the studio there and there's the bulkhead I'm talking about. This is taken at low tide, but at high tide it comes nearly to the top and water is very heavy, you know, it's like throwing mercury against it. Go on.

I think that's the greatest thing that every artist contends with, that's the shock when I was contemplating getting it, I think the greatest thing every artist contends with is timidity. All of us are too timid and the worst mistake everybody makes is thinking maybe this is too much. And when utmost to the degree that it seems subjectively almost insanity. Which it isn't at all, it's impossible for the human mind not to organize what it's doing. It's just barely enough.

But the difficulty is for one's self to recognize it. Another person can say you're beginning to break through. But to one's self it seems like chaos and its only months afterwards when one thinks why was I so afraid of chaos. If I make myself clear. Go on.