



Heather Hanson, Printmaker, (California, 1968 - ),

Traffic that increasingly makes its way to the edges of suburbia, creates a silhouette of direction that springs up to encroach on the vast skies. The alienation of the highway is strung with the wires of communication and comfort. Ancient forests, rivers, and mountains struggle with the strain of human appropriation.

I am always struck by lonely, human-made structures that fall against open and vast lands. Surrounded by the open landscape, the effect is haunting and speaks to an abstract, otherworldly reality.

My work contemplates American iconography, our disappearing surroundings, coincidence, happenstance and the road. My imagery intends to illustrate the opposition of human constructs and the open vastness of the disappearing landscape.