

Part 1

1991 - 1994



Dawn's Moment... Vision of Light Woodblock. (11½" x 26") Created as a prayer for her godmother, who had just passed away. Daryl is inspired by the splendor of sunrise at Sanur beach on Bali, Indonesia. (1991)

"This is where we left off. This is where we should begin..."
Daryl leafs through her portfolio of images spanning the past 13 years. We're trying to find the starting point, in between books one and two. The pages fall open and the starting place reveals itself effortlessly. "Let's start from the back," she says. "Back to front. That is how we shall do this." We return to 1991. Daryl's finger points to *Dawn's Moment... Vision of Light*. "I was actually proofing the first book when these images were created. Truly, this is where we stopped."

And this is where we begin...

"The phone rang one morning when I was in Bali. My godmother had passed away. Although her name was Dolores [Fehner], I always called her Lollie, because as a child I couldn't say Dolores. She was my mother's sister. An amazing woman who was really in touch with her soul and spirit. As the sun rose on Sanur Beach, I visualized *Dawn's Moment... Vision of Light* as my prayer to Lollie."



Dolores "Lollie" Fehner, Daryl's godmother in 1949, the year Daryl was born.

"I went to Bali while the proof of my first book was being printed in Singapore. After going to check the press, the next chapter of my journey began. I've always had an insatiable need to travel. I feel as if the world is one. There is so much to know about being a human on the planet and seeing it through other cultures and other people's eyes. Bali is an amazing place to do this. The people become flowers as bells ring in the jungles and little altars appear everywhere. Everything is sacred."

Exploring Bali's exotic countryside with its many miniature offerings that pop from tree branches and dot sidewalks, Daryl ventured onto side roads and into coastal sanctuaries. "Traveling through parts of Bali where few tourists venture, I arrived at the emperor's temple. It was filled with prayer stalls and was a very sacred space. This is how all of Bali is, a quiet mysterious sanctuary, filled with flowers."



Divine Offering...Ancient Blessing Woodblock. (26 1/4" x 11 1/4") Traveling the island of Bali by car, Daryl's guide stops at the emperor's temple, filled with prayer stalls and sacred altars. (1991)

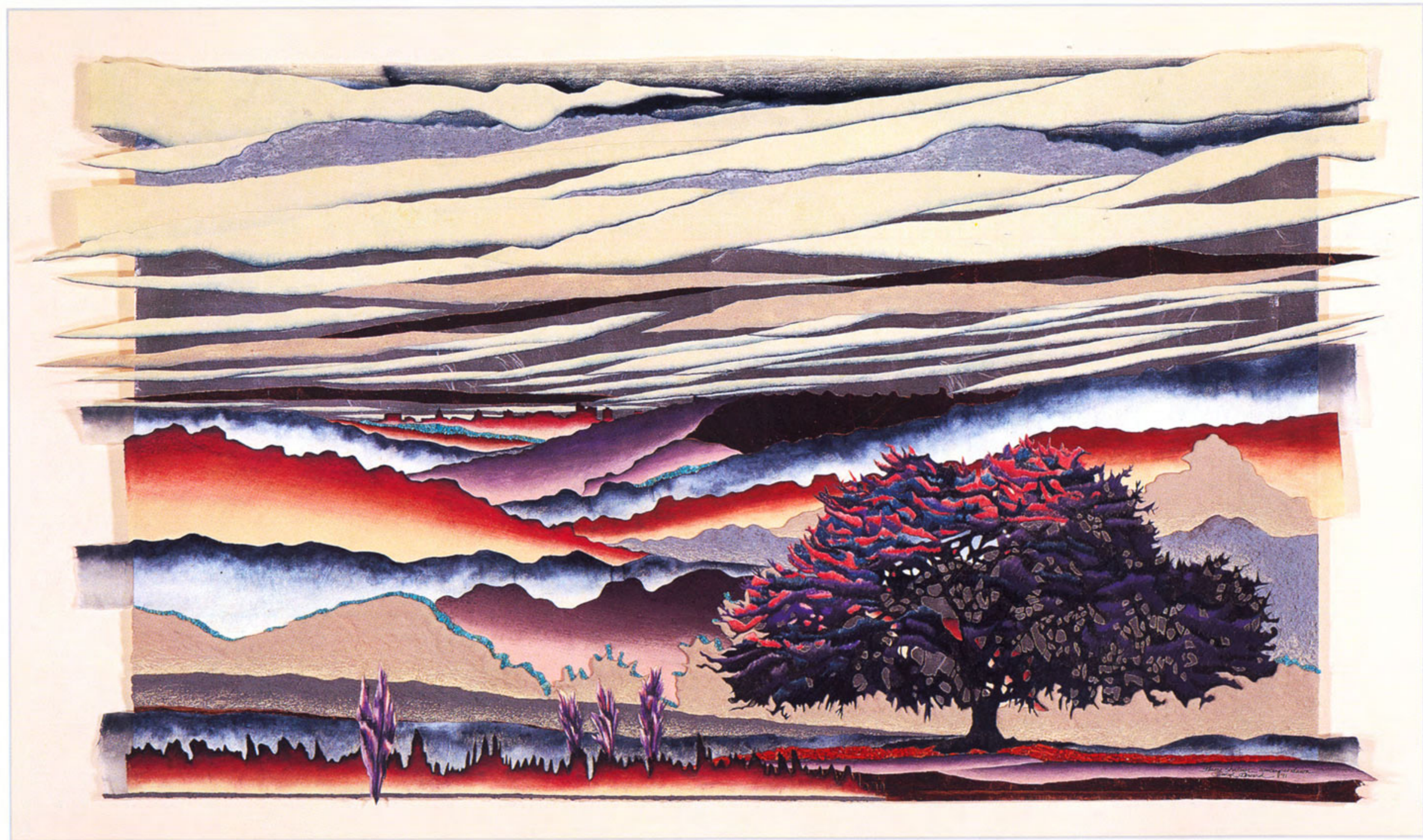
After returning from a whirlwind trip through Europe, Indonesia and Asia in 1991, Daryl turned her sights toward the blooming and blossoming of flowers. Seeing the multicolored petals surrounding her travels in every direction, Daryl embarked on a series of flower-inspired woodblock prints. "Poetry filled my head as I visualized flowers in my prints. The flowers for *Fragile Brilliance...in Adriatic Light* were sketched in Italy. A friend I'd met in the '70s, while teaching with the DoD [Department of Defense], sent me a postcard that read: 'Daryl, I'm going to be in Blackwell, Oklahoma, for the summer. Do you want to use my house on the Adriatic Sea?' It took me about three seconds to jump at Jack Minor's offer. When I arrived in Caravigno, about an hour south of Brindisi, Jack's friends picked me up at the airport, drove me to his house near Ostuni, gave me the keys to his car, a map and I was on my own."

With an Italian marble-filled house overlooking the ocean, for as long as she wanted to stay, Daryl began walking the village and exploring. One morning, her meandering lead to a fast friendship that enriched the journey. "I ventured out to the market and went up to the counter and said slowly, 'Bal-sa-mic vinegar?' A little girl behind me spoke English. A moment later she said, 'Oh, you must come to our house for supper. I'd love for you to meet my parents.'

"I walked into Maria's house and her mother was in the kitchen making little elephant ear pasta. Her father was sitting drinking wine with the cat in his lap. After dinner, they insisted that I have lunch with them the next day at their villa in the country where they grow olives and artichokes. As I walked through the gate of the villa, there were the flowers of *Fragile Brilliance*—poppies growing against a bright, white wall. Maria's father was weaving a basket nearby. Although Maria's parents didn't speak English and I didn't speak Italian, we often communicated with smiles. Later, when I visited Corfu, Maria and her mother made me a picnic basket with breads and cheeses for the ferry boat ride."



Fragile Brilliance...in Adriatic Light Woodblock. (10" x 13") Poppies growing against a white-washed wall at a country villa near Caravigno, Italy. (1991)



Flame Shadows...Dancing at Dawn Collage. (24" x 36") Created for *Fiesta*, sponsored by the Austin Museum of Art at Laguna Gloria. Donated to the Museum, this collage was the featured work for the event, used as the poster image and sold at auction for \$21,000. Created on copper leaf and accented with sterling silver, Italian coral, turquoise and earth pigments from Arizona and Austin, Texas. A background of the Austin skyline gives way to the radiant oak tree that greets visitors at the entrance to Daryl's ranch. (1991)

Blending day and night, fading sharpness into curving horizons, Daryl tucked away on the Greek island of Corfu. In 1992, she reflected on that retreat and *For this moment...there are no edges I & II* emerged. "During my visit to Italy in 1991, I took a side trip to Corfu. I remember lying on my beach chair and listening to k.d. lang all day in the sun. I would walk down this path to the beach every day. The curious thing about this piece is that I created an edge, unlike its title. In reality, you couldn't see where the ocean stopped or the sky began. I think about the edges in my own life and the edges I was experiencing at that time."

*Edges - disappear,
as I walk this path to the Adriatic by day.*
*Edges - vanish,
as the island plants hold the rocks so
tightly that they become the rocks themselves.*
*Edges - fade,
where the rocks melt into the Adriatic.*
*Edges - transcend,
where this great soft sea meets the great soft sky.*
Edges - for this moment...have no meaning.



For this moment...there are no edges I & II Woodblock. (26" x 13") Endless beach and an ocean view from a 17-acre peninsula on the island of Corfu. (1992)