### **Inside and Outside the Frame**

Works in Words, Images, and Stone from Helene Swarts, Richard Swarts, and Elizabeth Budington



'A Crossing' Poem by Helene Swarts with Found Negative Print by Elizabeth Budington Framed Print 17"x21" Limited Edition of 10 \$375 Framed/\$125 Unframed

For inquiries into the works or any other information, please contact:

Jennifer Swarts
Gallery Owner
jen@cascobayartisans.com

Jess Lauren Lipton
Gallery Manager
CBArtMarketing@gmail.com

### **Exhibition Statement**

"That cold winter the island women cut and pinned old cloth into neat patterns avowing the limits of love and other calamities"- Helene Swarts excerpt from 'Quilting Bee: 1883'

The gray days of a hibernating New England lend themselves to more interior time, both in our homes and our thoughts. While we may be within walls and under layers of flannel and wool, our imaginations can run wild between what has been and what could be. It's a warm nostalgia that wraps around our memories that makes even the most blustery winds harbingers of the deep connection we have to the world around us.

From this connection of land, sea, and memory, we present *Inside and Outside the Frame*, a show dedicated to Helene and Richard Swarts and their friend Elizabeth Budington about how art and language converge on a rocky coast on an island at the edge of the sea.

Created from Helene Swarts poetry and the plate glass negative collection of Elizabeth Budington 'Playing with Time' pairs words and images that weave stories both imagined and very real. Presented in limited edition prints Helene and Elizabeth combine their art forms into evocative works both ephemeral as the breeze and tangible as the rocks beneath their feet. This exhibition was first presented at Casco Bay Artisans and then through the New School in NYC, where Helene is an alumnus.

Bringing in the direct connection to land and sea, Richard Swarts's 'Noble Watchers' reimagines cairns as permanent forms crowned with fresh water pearls, both objects familiar to the New England coast that are imbued with their own iconography and histories. These intimately small forms show a quiet reverence for that place where the salt water smooths the most steadfast of rocks and carves the deepest of connections between those who live there.

We are honored to bring this show to you for this season of valentines and the sowing of spring fields.

### **Playing with Time**

Words by Helene Swarts | Images by Elizabeth Budington
Limited Edition Prints \$375 Framed/\$125 Unframed
Contact Gallery for more information on purchases of sets of two or more.
All prints are 11"x17" on Hahnemuhle Fine Art Paper. Frame specifications available on request.

Quilting Bee: 1883

"Flying Geese, Nine Patch, Broken Dishes, Whirlwind"

That cold winter
the island women cut and pinned
old cloth into neat patterns
avowing the limits of love
and other calamities.

Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington

At The River

The moon doubles back into the water bearing a golden bowl brimming with silence.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budingto.

And The Fun Begins

Ravines are waiting for the storm. Even the trees are quiet; each leaf remembers a drink.

A man without a coat hurries along the shore, one arm bent like an old branch.

Coots fly low over the water. Rain starts slow, then a gush tosses the moon into the trees and the fun begins.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington

After Seven Generations

she told the truth:

astonishing as morning shiny as ice on oaks smaller than the sun.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington

An Ambush of Gulls

The moon fell in the water, the noise breaking waves in my brain stem.

> An ambush of gulls turned tail, smashing my dream on the cliffs.

An old woman in old shoes, her back bent like a small hill, gave me a whole new dream from her sweater pocket and half a tuna sandwhich.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington

A Crossing

The boat left the dock even as waves opened rising over the bow.

People mulled in the cabin waiting.

Up on deck four cars sat like expectations.

Leeward ancient announcements are nailed to a flat board.



At the Window

The plants in my house are drinking water.

Outside, rain falls in straight lines; High tide covers the rocks.

A small bird carries the wind out to sea.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington

#### Like Artists

Often
it is not possible
to distinguish the death
from the dying: odd birds
sit on bones
of the oaks like a painting
I can't remember.

When the snow falls, those puzzling birds sign the landscape like artists holding everything in rectangular certainty the way it would be if we could.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington

### 

And Now Let Us Go Into The Garden

Light, like spilled milk, spreads near our feet making little circles.

Soon the moon will bring another cast.
Come, let us go into the garden where soft light washes the asters.

It is almost evening, moist leaves, fat as lungs, turn toward the wane.

Nothing not even the dark will cover what we have done here.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington

#### In A Blue Vase

Hollyhock spear memories of children. When she walks their arms swing. Their heads reach to her waist, bending to pick wild flowers made of light.

When children dream, the animals move in their sleep. The woman gathers up their motions and puts them in a blue vase.

k wild flowers
f light.

ren dream,

ve in their sleep.

ithers up their

puts them in

vase.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington

Helene A. Swarts

#### Daddy,

in the old days when I was new, you disappeared like silent movies on rewind.

I looked for you under hills in ant holes in the ice pond.

you were as silent as god.



Crooked Moon

Like orphans dreaming mothers out of their soup

Like the pauper's mouth moving when the rich man swallows

We expect the moon.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington

Transitions Move The Wind

Clouds the shape of our faces move in and out of memory.

A large oak falls on the diagonal snapping a small maple, dry leaves splaying out, a thousand hands.

Snow drifts reinvent the land.



#### The Flood

The ocean is coming into my house, through the brush and trees, over the rock garden, stone walk, sill.

My husky opened the door.

Chairs, tables, books and cups are driftwood.

A braided rug floats like a raft in the fog.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington

#### On Loan

Everything is borrowed.
Even the rocks
working toward sand.
Windows on the 7:15 ferry,
framed in fog, picture the
comings and goings.



Helene A. Swarts

Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington

#### **Taproot**

The chair remembers the tree.

Three spokes against my back bring moss, sun and water to the book in my hand.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budingto

### Logic

White birds fill swamp trees because flowers have wings.

Storks angle through cattails because waves ring like sound.

Because storms contain light swimmers raise their arms.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Buington

In The Great Tradition
My heart makes the birch white.
Fish swim, mouthing my words in the stream.
And when my body breaks,
fish, water and trees make soup
from my bones.

### Once Upon A Time

there was an old woman who tried to cheat God. She hid her years under the sink, or in the box where she kept her beads.

To cheat God is a serious thing:
Mary Ann kept the tv on all day,
all night.
She shut her door against
the wind.
Even the oak trees were strangers.

This night an angel lay in her bed: "Bad dreams make good enemies" "Does God know how old I am?" They laughed 'till they cried.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington

Looking For You

I step everywhere and nowhere, my breath and feet falling, rising.
Stones hold a wonderous patience, milkweed sheaths light.
Birds, the colors of moon, attend the stars.
Tonight you are quiet as seed, and the wind is a naked lover waiting in the moss.



Plate glass negative collected and printed by E. C. Budington

### **Noble Watchers**

Sculptures by Richard Swarts Found Stone, Freshwater Pearls, Wire Armature All approximately 3"x2"x2" \$125 Each













### **Biographies**

**Helene Swarts** is a 90 year-old internationally recognized poet, playwright, and short story author. Ms Swarts, an alumnus of NYU and The New School, has had well over 200 works published over the past 70 years. She is still actively writing and expects her lifetime collection of poems to be out this year. Stay tuned to Casco Bay Artisans for information and release dates.

**Richard (Dick) Swarts** is a 92 year old retired space engineer. After designing guidance, navigation, and light control equipment and inertial components for space, aircrafts, and missile systems, Swarts translated his technological designs into medical equipment technology where he was able to optically investigate human blood flow through the skin by using his invention of the life saving Pulse Oximeter.

Combining his scientific hands-on skills with his artistic sensibility, Swarts has designed these one-of-a-kind "Noble Watcher" rock and pearl art sculptures. In 2010, Swarts designed a new one-of-a-kind method of setting precious stones into sea stones maximising the refractive index of the precious stone.

Both Helene and Dick live together and create on the back shore of Peaks Island, Maine where they met as children some 77 years ago.

**Elizabeth Budington** has been collecting turn of the century glass plate negatives for over 25 years and has spent a great deal of time becoming acquainted with each of the 5000 or so negatives in her collection. She gathered this collection at estate sales, flea markets, auctions and special photography shows.

She was a student of photography at the Boston Museum School when she discovered her first box of 1890's glass plate negatives at an estate sale. Ms. Budington works in both a traditional darkroom setting and with a desktop digital darkroom and prints on a high end commercial photo printer. She has gained a reputation over the years as the go to person for private collections that need digital archiving.