

## **ELAINE CLERC**

### **PERFECT DAY FOR A STROLL**

Acrylic \$185.00 14 x 18 inches

#### Celebration of Spring

Winter, Spring, Summer, Fall. Four seasons of the year. How fortunate we are to live where we can first, have them and second - celebrate them. Each has its unique features, and when we really think about it, each can stir different feelings and even emotions within us.

Spring is one of my favorite seasons. It's a sign of new birth. After a long winter here in Manitoba, the signs of Spring bring a new hope, new sense of re-awakenings, new excitement of things to come. Watching the tiny buds emerge on the branches, and then in two or three weeks later, reach full size, and becoming a beautiful tapestry of varying shades of green is a glorious sight. Then the grass starts to appear, bits at a time and then spreading like a soft covering over the lawns, and parks. The smell of the new leaves, fresh earth, and even rain is invigorating, and can stir the feelings of thanksgiving and wonder that once again, new life has begun.

Spring is also a sign that it's time to walk through the woods. The beauty that I saw while strolling through one of Manitoba's forests near Bird's Hill Park, inspired me to take a photo and create a painting. I was struck by the way the sun was shining on the path and hitting parts of the trees, and grassed areas. To me capturing the light brings life to a painting, so I strive to replicate the real beauty of the scene before me. I saw small animals that were once sleeping away winter, come into view along the path, scurrying amidst the trees and bushes. Perhaps they are looking for a special place where they can build a nest and start a new family.

The coming of Spring, means that more activities start up that were hard to do in winter. Bicycles of all colors and sizes, scooters, and skateboards begin to come out of their own hibernation, and can be seen, not only on our streets, back lanes, but on bike paths



specifically made for those who like to feel the freedom of being able to control the ride and feel the breeze as it pushes its way through the hair.

But lest we get caught up with all the beautiful creations and creatures, Spring brings me back to remembering the ONE who created the seasons for us to enjoy.

This painting is called "Perfect Day for a Stroll" and is done in acrylic.