

*The Winnower (X-ray Runner)*, at first glance offers the viewer a bucolic setting traversed by a semi-transparent figure; an apparition perhaps encountered while walking among rolling hills. An ephemeral human form of many glazed layers of paint dissolves into a landscape that is itself partially formless. The terms of seeing however are directed by the title which places the figurative imagery as modern day x-ray or surveillance. Transformed into painterly contemplation the metaphor of transparency indicates both openness and exposure.

The title pushes the meaning of the painting toward an art historical genre: the dignity of labour. Winnowing today is still however an agricultural method performed with baskets in many parts of the world within a global context of rapid industrialisation. The Winnower in my painting having dropped their basket is running forward while glancing back trying to grasp the unfolding of an opaque, as yet unknown present.