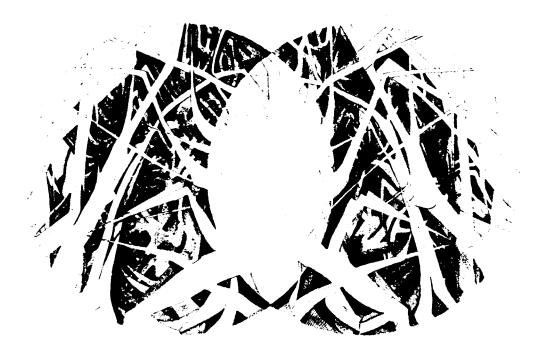
AFTER THE WORDS

After all the words, the anger, the pain, the fear, and after all the silences between the words when we listen to the emptiness, we finally come to know that we can never cross the barriers, the words we use to keep ourselves apart.

Cathy McLay University of Calgary



ARTSCAPE #5, Hilda Woolnough, ink and graphite 32 ¼" x 26 ¼," 1976-77



"Lincoln Street Lunenburg" by Carol Olson, Blue Rocks Studio Gallery Blue Rocks, Nova Scotia