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# Sculpture Happenings :: Volume Four, Number Three :: Nov. 2008

#### Hi Everyone!

In early December, several 1:6 scale pieces will come through the foundry: "Sunnyside Up", "Sweet Roll", and "Life's a Ball Long". Other 1:6 scale pieces are also available. Now would be a perfect time for you to reserve your Christmas gifts with the patina you prefer.



*"Sunnyside Up"* 1:6 scale, in the hand of Joy

For those of you who have always loved "Life is Good", and who acquired "A Good Life" years ago, now is the perfect time to adopt the companion 1:6 scale piece, "Life's a Ball." Just a few remain of "Life's a Ball, Smooth." For those of you with "Life's a Ball" a similar playful feeling can be achieved by adding "Sunnyside Up" or "Sweet Roll" 1:6 scale, to the composition. See them here, life sized: http://www.joybeckner.com/canine\_sculpture.html



"A Good Life" Life sized standard shown.

In October, as one of four jurors of the American Women Artists (AWA) Competition, I helped to narrow nearly 1200 entries to just thirty pieces! Yikes! That was not easy! I hope you will be able to attend the opening at Gallerie Gabrie, 597 East Green Street, Pasadena, CA, 91101, Dec. 12 from 5-8pm. I would love to see you! As a master signature member of AWA, two pieces of my work will be shown.

Speaking of seeing, please see, touch and be touched by my work at the upcoming shows listed here: http://www.joybeckner.com/news\_events.html

Below is an article that makes me feel good. I hope you enjoy it as much as I do.

## The Rural Life - Still Life By VERLYN KLINKENBORG

### NY Times Published: November 9, 2008

Every now and then I feel as though I've woken up in a Rembrandt etching — a tangled thicket of pen-strokes from which a landscape emerges. It's not just that the sky has taken on the tint of 17th-century drawing paper or that the world has lost color. It has more to do with the balance of time. Nature seems to have paused. There is a numb overcast overhead, with little drift to it. Wood smoke slides down the roof and onto the road. The wild apples are waiting to fall.

I imagine being the human in one of Rembrandt's landscapes — that small figure standing in front of what looks like either a house or a haystack. He is resting from something, perhaps looking out from his garden at the artist working in the distance. It took no more ink to draw that figure than it would to write out a simple equation. And yet there's no mistaking his posture or the moment he's given himself to rest, though that moment has now lasted since 1645.

That's how it felt this morning, as if time had stopped. A crow, an extremely precise ink blot, had paused in the pasture. I counted 15 immobile mourning doves resting on a power line. The leaves that were going to fall had fallen, and the oaks were not about to relinquish theirs. I heard what sounded like a small dog barking in the distance and realized it was a flock of geese beyond the tree line. They never came into view.

Before long the breeze will stir, and rain will fall. The silent anticipation hidden in such a quiet morning will be forgotten. The cry of a red-tailed hawk will unsettle the mourning doves, and one by one those wild apples will become windfall. And as the weather changes and the clock resumes its ticking, I will have to free myself from the artist's ink before it dries, stepping outside and walking over the hill toward the sound of distant geese.



"Life's a Ball - Long" 1:6 scale. Also available in red patina.

If I have been of service, if I have glimpsed more of the nature and essence of ultimate good, if I am inspired to reach wider horizons of thought and action, if I am at peace with myself, it has been a successful day.

- Alex Noble

I am grateful that you are ín my lífe. I hope you will write to tell me what has been happening in your lífe. Have a wonderful Thanksgiving!

síncerely,

Joy



If you prefer to not receive my occasional newsletters, please just reply with an email asking me to delete you from the list of those who have inquired about my work. On the other hand, if you know of someone who would like to receive it, please feel free to pass it on. Thank you.

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