

My works are detailed projections in two dimensions of our complex multispectral reality. Or else: abstract miniature landscapes, ephemeral metaphors, derisory reductions, humoresque simulations, algorithmic dreams, traces of chance, tears of physics.

Simple lines, circles, spirals, white paintings, black squares, zen traces, silences, have all to bear witness to the marks, currents, folds, discontinuities, fields, chasms, strangeness met in the higher spaces visited prior to their invocation in a drawing. Their shapes so altered, they reveal my understanding, my perception, my experience of our physical universe, as it intersects with my daily life, with my affective, intellectual and spiritual concerns. And vice versa, the other way around.

These drawings are my poetry, and I love all that inspires me to create them.

(The mathematics and computations involved in the process are in fact irrelevant and accidental, just tools of our age. As aptly noted by Anne Spalter, I would do the same works with other tools. Poetry is important, tools are insignificant. But it has been propitious that my tools have been harmoniously coherent with my search.)

—Jean-Pierre Hébert, Santa Barbara, November 2011