

Work Sheet: March 2011

In February, 2007, the mortgage on the home and property where I had been living since December, 1994, was foreclosed on. I entered into an agreement with the principle deed holder to live on the property until it was re-sold. In November, 2007, I was evicted and from then until March, 2011, I lived with family or friends. On March 2, 2011, I moved into an apartment leased through the Morristown Housing Authority (HUD), and for the first time since 2007 I had a place where I could work. In January, 2010, I had purchased a small sketchbook that I could carry in my coat pocket and do pencil sketches, but now I had a space where I could work. A few days after moving into the apartment I purchased two sketchbooks and started working. I would use an attachment that would interface with the Sony miniDV camcorder with which I could take photographs and save them to a floppy disk. I would go to the library and use the computers there to share these via e-mail to Facebook and e-mail. I would save the photographs on an MP3 player. I took a small number of photographs of the apartment as I moved in and returned to domestication. I kept a journal via e-mail to friends of the experience of reintegrating into domestication. At some point these will be archived and made available as a companion to these visual and literary works produced during the first month of reintegration into domestication. Titles of art work with hyper-links can be clicked on and viewed on the Loveday Studio web site where they may be available for purchase via PayPal. Enjoy!!!

An excerpt from an e-mail sent out on March 1, 2011:

I got done with the library and decided to head back to M___'s by 2pm. He wasn't there. I started a load of clothes and sat out on the porch watching the storm blow through with smoke going up to let them know I was here. M___ showed up a little later. He didn't go into work but I wasn't sure if he had an appointment and would go in later or what. He said he had called in to say he wouldn't be at work. He has jury duty today, so he went and got a hair cut and took care of some other things. I talked a little while before laying down for a nap. I didn't sleep. I rested and did some good meditation. I felt things plug in to the big database finally. Feeling the rumble of the thunder and watching the lightning got it going. Also, I'm starting to feel better. The right kidney is still kicking somewhat but otherwise the sinus and bronchial infection is starting to go away. I'm still a little thick about it and am working on memory issues, but I feel better. I got up and went to the 8pm meeting. It was so/so. S.V. from Rogersville showed up at the meeting 15 minutes into the meeting. She hasn't been to this meeting since her and D. broke up almost three years ago. To show up and risk running into D. would be a big deal for her. The breakup got pretty messy and it happened at E's house while Maggie was there one day, so it freaked Maggie out. Since it is all about me and I did take a partner with me to play tennis this past weekend, I figured the only reason S.V. would show up would be to see if I was with someone, and if so, who she was. I wasn't. I figured she stopped by the other meeting first and left when she saw I wasn't there. When the meeting was over I went out and S.V. had parked in the back right next to me. It was all strange. We hugged after the meeting. Now E has a report. I went back and had a smoke before going in. M___ was watching a new series that doesn't really interest me that much but he crashed out around 10:30pm and left me with the television on. I watched the end of the show,

watched the local news with a lot of video of local flooding from the storms that passed through during the day. No reports of deaths but many houses in the flood zones were washed off foundations, warehouses flooded, cars washed away, and many folks rescued. After that I watched the end of "Red-Headed Stranger" with Willie Nelson. I'd never watched it before. It was a really rough edit with lame acting but the sound track was good. After that I watched a movie about two street kids who get sucked into a credit card scheme. I don't know how old the movie was but it was poorly written, mediocre acting, and a lousy sound track. One actor showed some promise so it would be interesting to see what he is doing now. The chase scene at the end was interesting. I crashed out at 2am. I slept good. I don't remember any dreams.

I woke up around 7:30am. I went to the bathroom and got my dentures in case M____ ended up in the bathroom for a while and I wanted to eat something while he was getting ready. I laid back down. I dozed off and never heard him leave. I got up around 9:30am and read some of yesterday's paper. I left for the 11am meeting around 10:20am. RW was by the door so I went to the other end of the table where I sat yesterday. RA. came in and sat next to me. CJ sat on the other end of the table next to RW. Works for me. RW is trying real hard to act like I don't exist and it isn't working. After the meeting CJ wanted to talk about the meeting yesterday. She had a lot of problems with some of the things that was said. I told her that is was very inappropriate the way the meeting went but that's how RW likes to run a meeting. I didn't say too much more about RW than that. We focused on some of the misinformation and she felt better. I went to eat. I don't know this man's name but he has always been very kind to me at the Daily Bread (Community Kitchen). Today he brought me a cup of green tea and ice because I don't drink diet drinks, which was what was being served. When I checked my e-mail there was a notification from Face Book that I had been tagged in a photo. Maggie is doing a folder of "31 days" in photographs. Each day has topic. She posted a photo of me from back in December and had this to say.

Day Two: A photo of you and the person you've been closest to longest.
My daddy (: He's ALWAYS there for me and gives the best advice. He listens to my craziness and I listen to his lol I love my daddy ♥

I replied with this:

If I had to assess my life today my greatest achievement would be that of a good father. It isn't just <us> that makes it so important to me. It is knowing that I stepped outside my learned behavior (parental role models, etc) and changed myself so I was able to have a positive impact on another human being. This raises the bar for the next seven generations. Thank you for this acknowledgment, Maggie.

I don't know what to do about the apartment tomorrow. Nada in the po box. Funds are down to chicken scratch. I need a \$75.00 deposit. What I said in the meeting this morning on responsibility is that I need to live within my means. That's my truth.

Oliver!

----- Forwarded Message -----

From: Oliver Loveday <oliverloveday@ymail.com>

To: _____

Sent: Friday, March 4, 2011 1:26 PM

Subject: Loveday Studio Newsletter: March 2011 (Special Update)

The day started with a meditation on emptiness. Coming back from nothing is next to impossible on some levels, which isn't the same as impossible, just very difficult. On Wednesday I signed a lease for an efficiency apartment through public housing. I had no money for the deposit but I do have bounce protection with my checking account, so it is like using the bank as a loan shark. Tricky business, this process of reintegration into the mainstream after my world disintegrated 7 years ago. A few hours later I wrote another check to get the electricity and water turned on. I'm now in the red about \$350.00. The plan was to hook up the computer, which I haven't turned on in 18 months, and follow up on some freelance jobs I couldn't accept back in October because I was residing at the homeless shelter at the time. I moved the stuff I have with me at the moment into the apartment and hooked up the computer later Wednesday evening. (Did I mention that the day started out with a few trips to the bathroom with all the lovely symptoms of the next flu bug to come around..?) The computer has been in the trunk of the car for six months because I had no place to stash it. It came on a few minutes and then crashed. I popped the hood off the computer and checked everything. I cleaned everything and tried it again. It would fire up a few minutes and crash. I got it to stay up for 30 minutes the longest time it was up. Finally it crashed and wouldn't come on again. I suspect that the motherboard took a beating and could have condensation from the recent storm I was out in that caused so much flooding in the region. So much for that plan. I had planned to run some video through and generate some digital stills to accompany this message. If possible, I wanted to show a few of the drawings I did over a year ago. Never mind. It might happen, but not today. I am just praying that the hard drive is still in good shape because there is almost 200gb of data on it, most of it video that can't be retrieved otherwise. The tapes were old and died in the digital process. So I'm keeping my fingers crossed on that.

So I need to come up with some funds so the bank doesn't take legal action and I need some simple lifestyle things like pots, plates, spoons, can opener, broom, dish detergent, etc. Things I haven't dealt with for over three years of being homeless. I gave up panhandling many years ago and I don't like asking for something for nothing, so all I have to bring to the table at the moment is potential. The new address is: _____

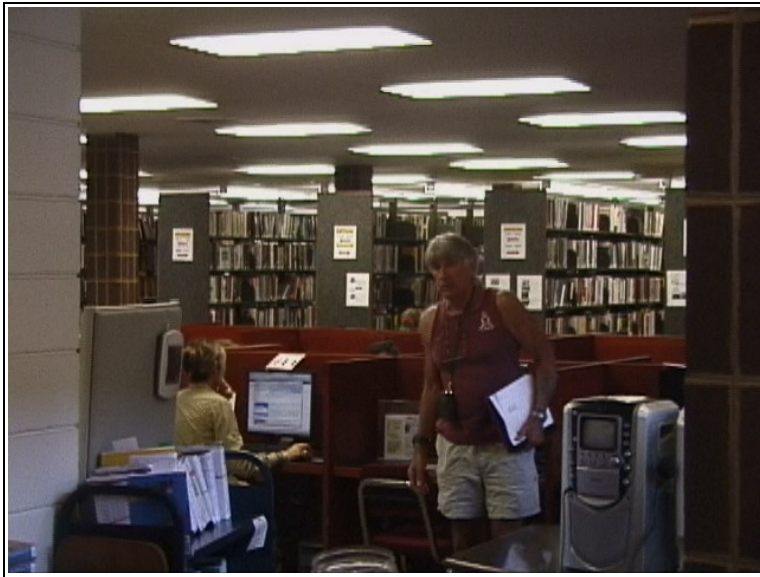
Anyone who has some funds to spare can send them there. If there's an extra table and chair in the basement you can loan, give me a call. Those that send \$50.00 or more will get a brand new pencil drawing back with something on it that shows that it was sent to support this new opportunity. Those that send \$200.00 or more will get a pastel drawing. Black and white is always cheaper. I love drawing. As much as I loved painting when I started taking art classes in college, I always returned to drawing, both as inspiration for new paintings and to draw as the primary basic way to create the image in mind. So there's the next plan. For those that haven't looked at my drawings in a while, the examples on the web site are not going to give a lot of indication of where things are going next, but you can look anyway.

<http://www.lovedaystudio.com/art/drawings.htm>

If you want a drawing of what the apartment looks like right now with the afternoon sunlight reflected off the white walls, you better hurry. I don't think I can do the view from memory. It's a good meditation on emptiness but I don't want to dwell on that too long.

Otherwise, keep the faith and enjoy the anecdotes, news, and poetry that keeps on flowing as the universe inspires and nurtures this creative process.

Oliver!



A view of the library computer cubicles with two friends who were visiting me from Europe. Ariane is checking her e-mail and John has just finished making photo-copies. A few seconds later one of the librarians scolded me for taking photographs in the library without asking permission first. Oops!!

Photograph taken June 29, 2011

Art work that is available for purchase from the Loveday Studio will have the title of the work hyper-linked to that web page. Click it to go to that page.



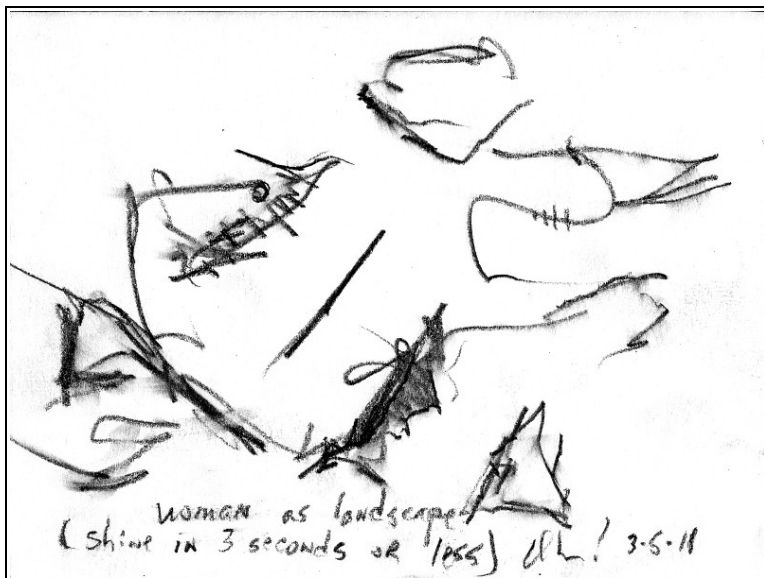
"Cloudy"

Pencil

3.5 x 5 inches | 8.9 x 12.7 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 5, 2011



"Woman as Landscape (shine in 3 seconds or less)"

Pencil

3.5 x 5 inches | 8.9 x 12.7 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 5, 2011



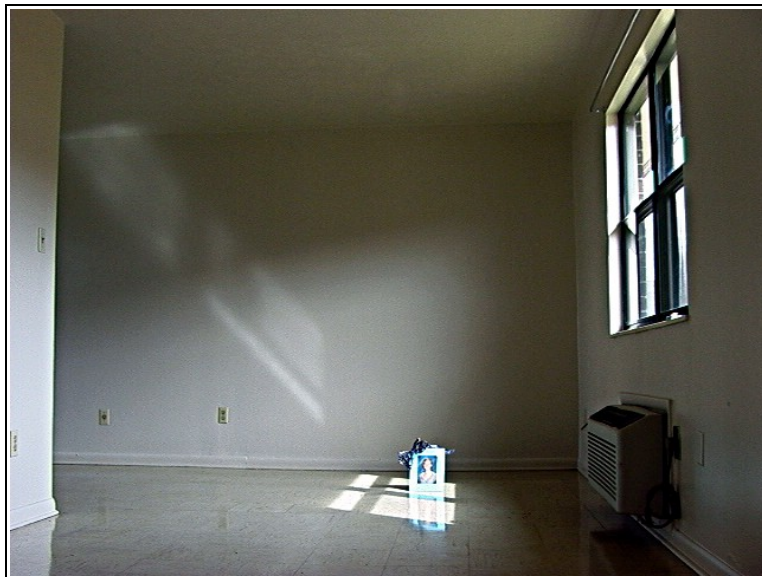
"Orbital Music"

Pencil

3.5 x 5 inches | 8.9 x 12.7 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 5, 2011



View of the living space in the new apartment. In the sunlight is a framed photograph of Maggie.

March 7, 2011



"Sudden Sight"

Pencil

5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm

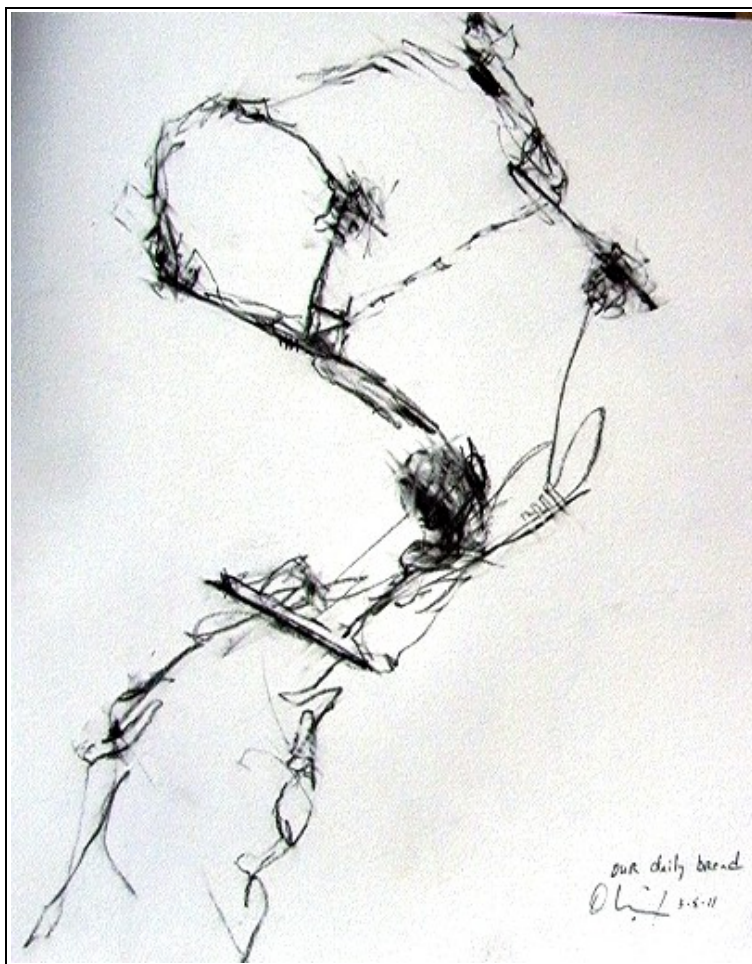
Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 5, 2011



Self-Portrait

March 9, 2011



“Our Daily Bread”

Pencil

14 x 11.5 inches | 35.6 x 29.2 cm

Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper

March 5, 2011

Collection of Daniel Dickens, Talbott TN, USA



“Coming off the Hill”

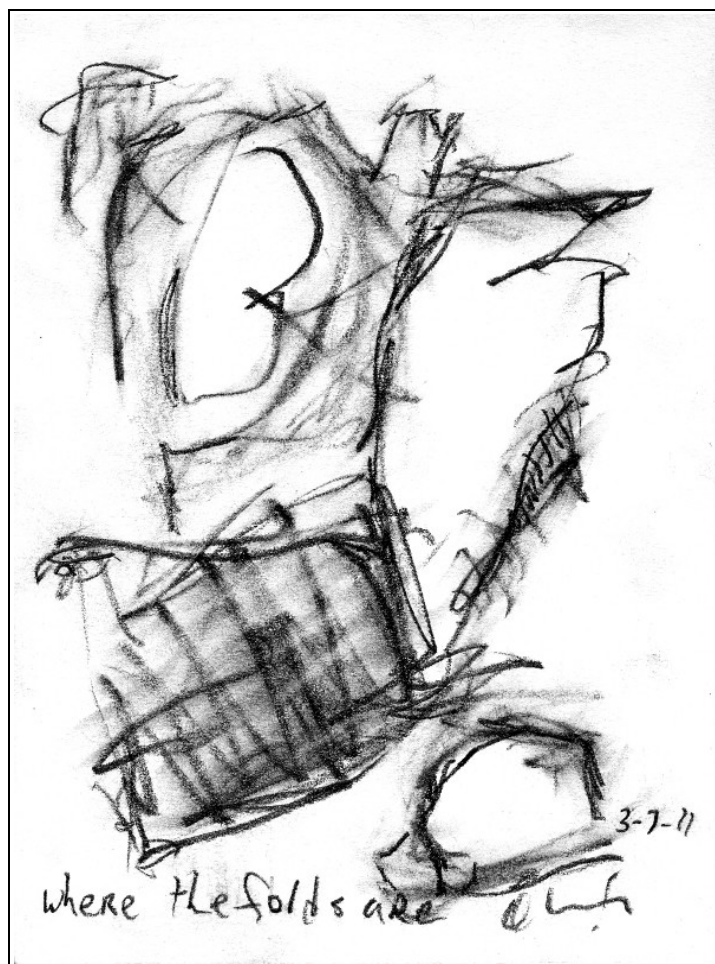
Pencil

14 x 11.5 inches | 35.6 x 29.2 cm

Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper

March 6, 2011

Collection of Jennifer Benning, Rapid City SD, USA



"Where the Folds Are"

Pencil

5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 7, 2011



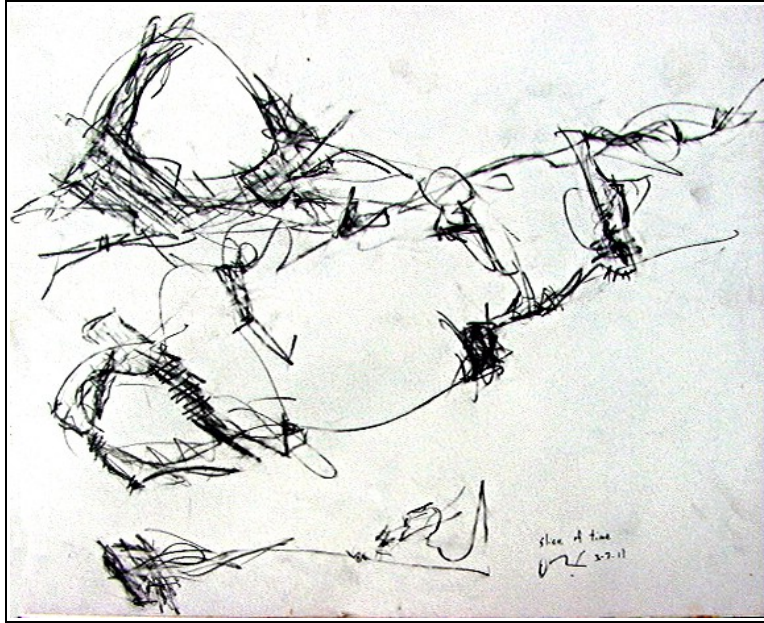
"Baby Sleep"
Pencil

3.5 x 5 inches | 8.9 x 12.7 cm Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m
March 7, 2011



"Formal Derivatives"
Pencil

3.5 x 5 inches | 8.9 x 12.7 cm
Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m
March 7, 2011



"Slice of Time"

Pencil

11.5 x 14 inches | 29.2 x 35.6 cm

Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper

March 7, 2011

\$200.00



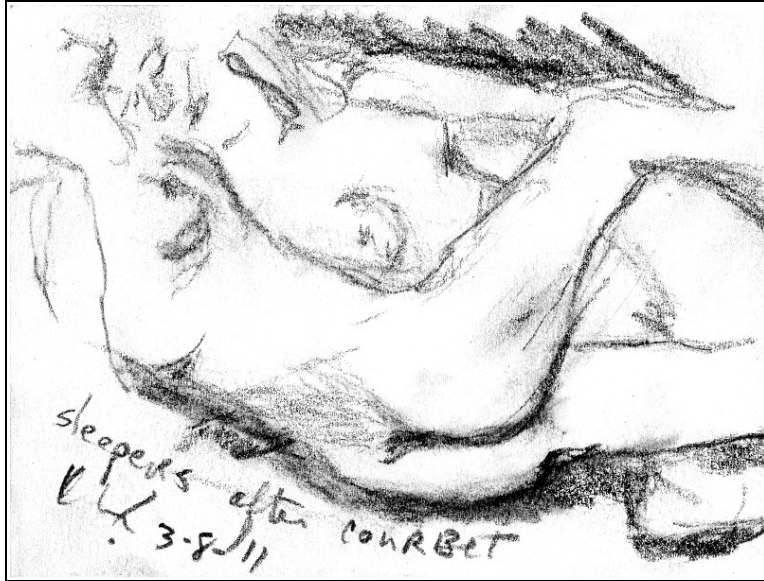
"Olympia (after Manet)"

Pencil

3.5 x 5 inches | 8.9 x 12.7 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

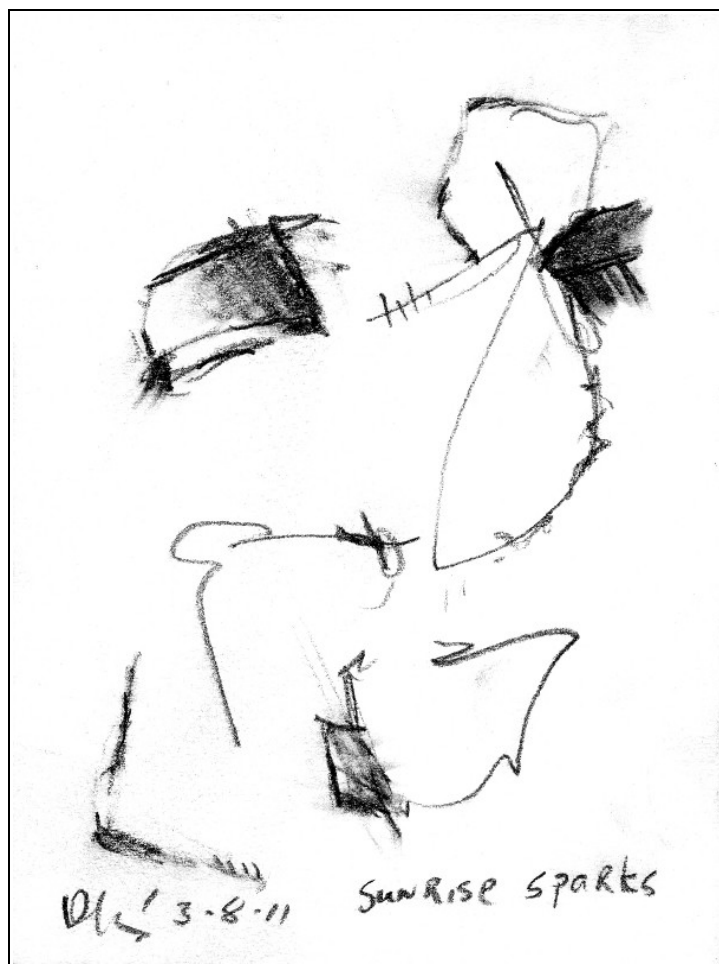
March 8, 2011



"Sleepers (after Courbet)"
Pencil
3.5 x 5 inches | 8.9 x 12.7 cm
Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m
March 8, 2011



Room with a view
March 9, 2011



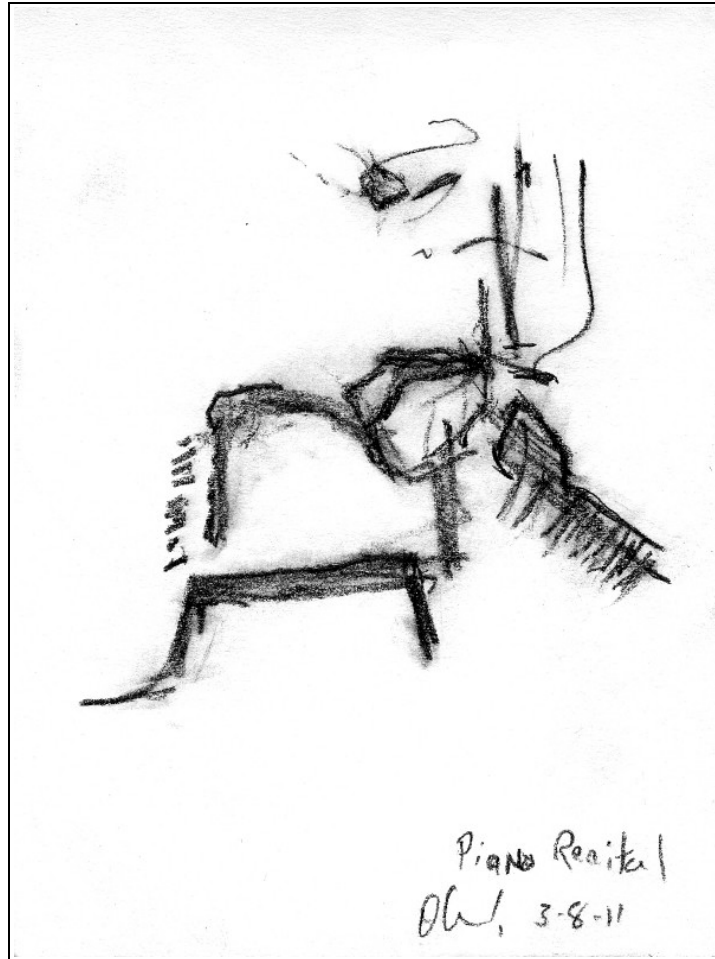
"Sunrise Sparks"

Pencil

5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 8, 2011



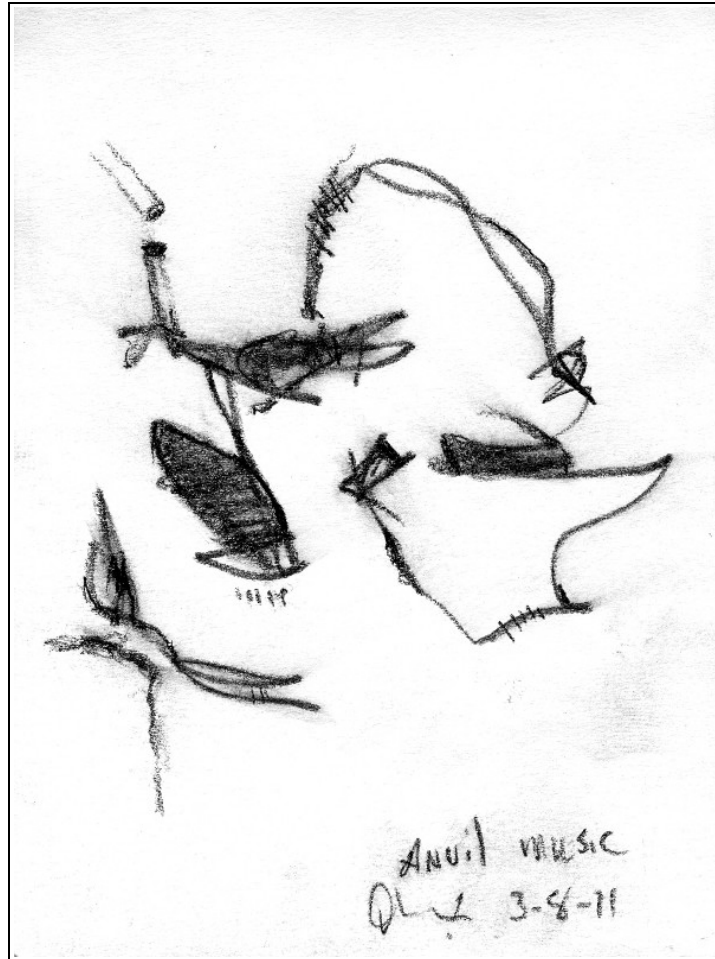
"Piano Recital"

Pencil

5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 8, 2011



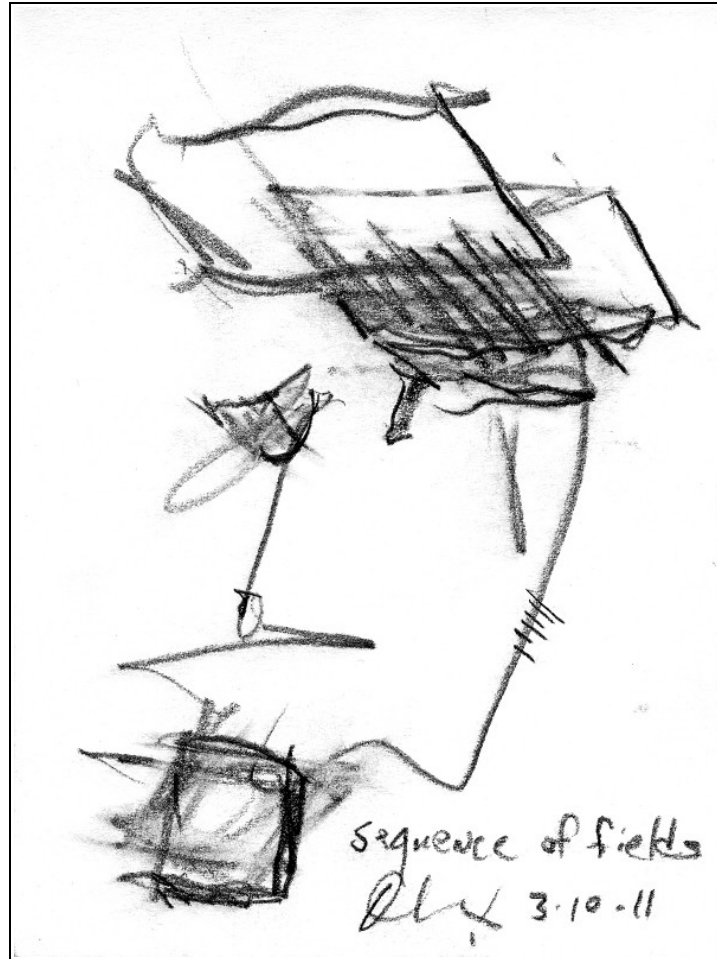
"Anvil Music"

Pencil

5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 8, 2011



"Sequence of Fields"

Pencil

5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 10, 2011



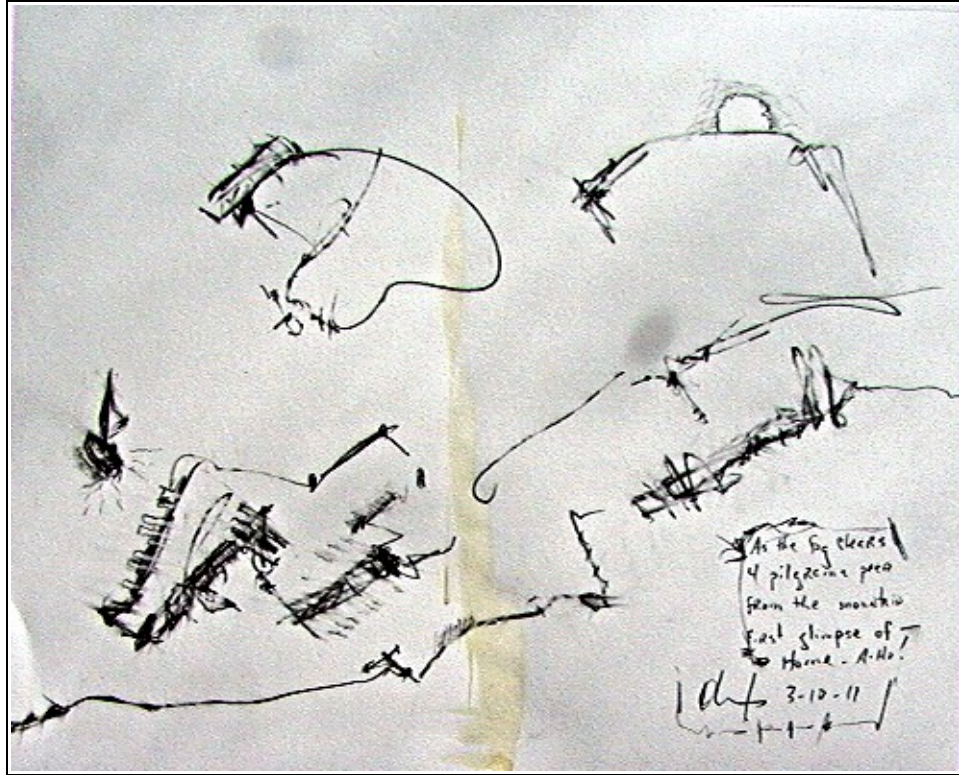
"Figure | Sunset"

Pencil

5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 10, 2011



"First Glimpse of Home"
 Pencil and (intentional) tea stain
 11.5 x 14 inches | 29.2 x 35.6 cm
 Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper
 March 10, 2011
 Collection: Eric DeVos, Saginaw MI USA



Bed Jump, March 11, 2011



“Landscape after Degas”

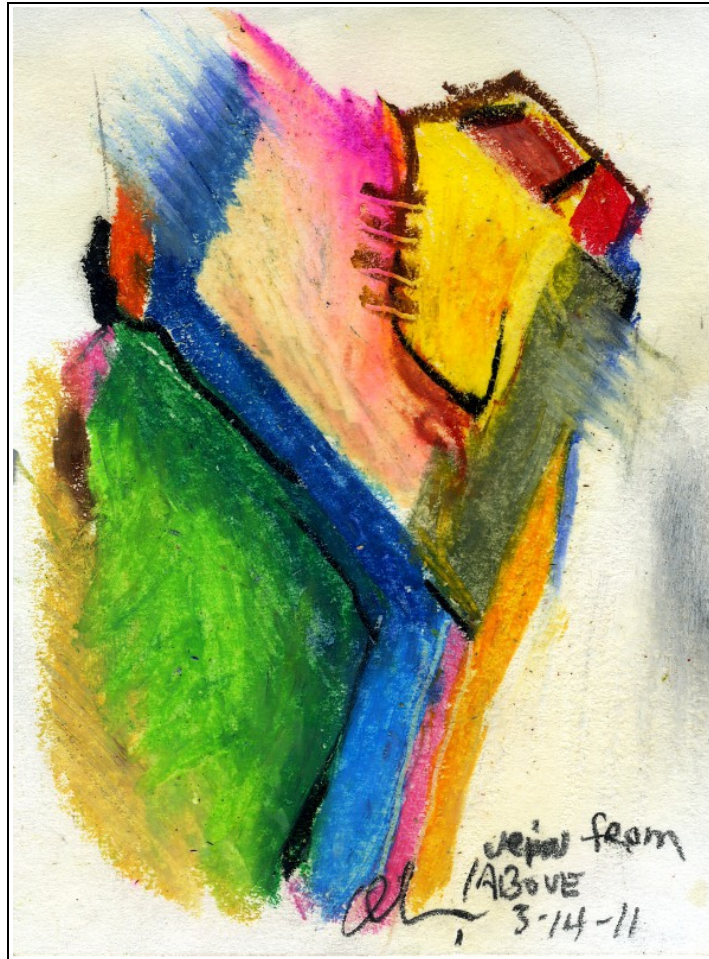
Pencil

14 x 11.5 inches | 35.6 x 29.2 cm

Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper

March 11, 2011

\$200.00



"View From Above"

Pastel

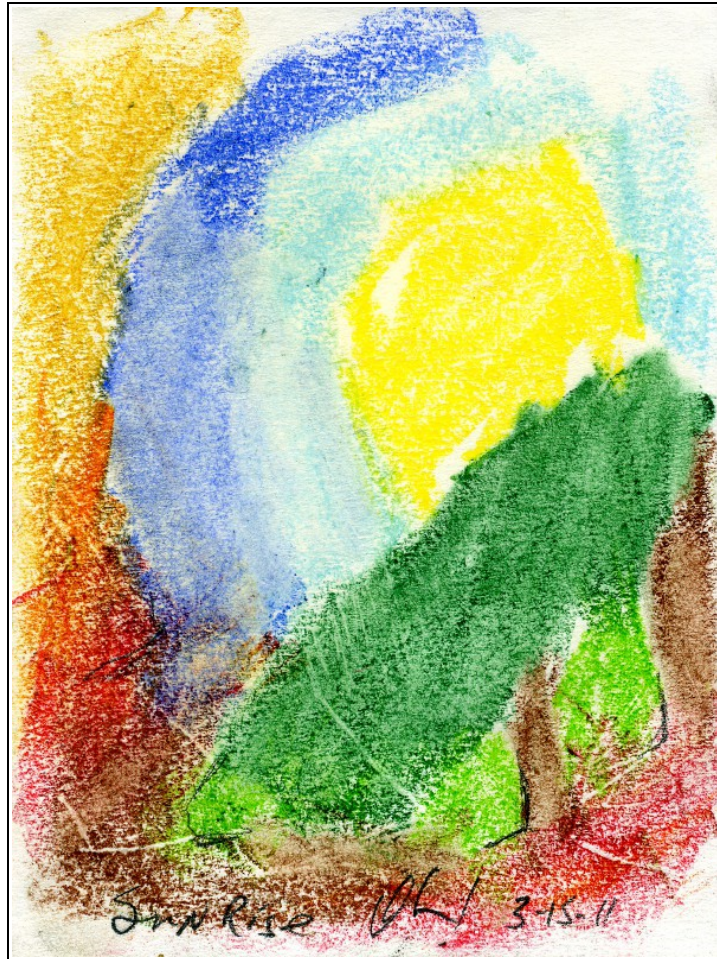
5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 14, 2011



"Before the Recital"
Hard pastel
5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm
Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m
March 15, 2011



"Sunrise"

Hard pastel

5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 15, 2011



“Breach of Containment”

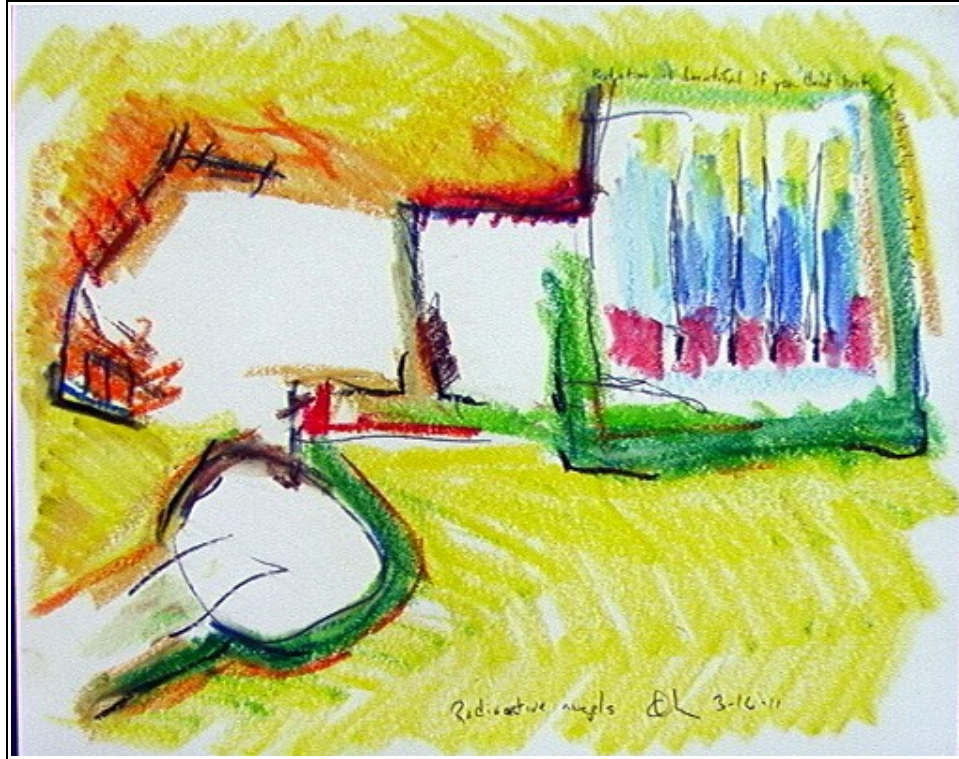
Pencil, pastel, colored lead

14 x 11.5 inches | 35.6 x 29.2 cm

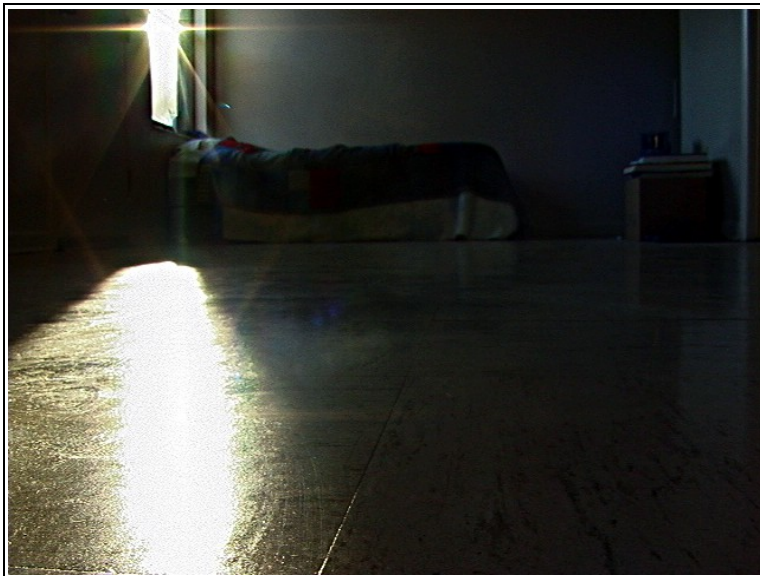
Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper

March 15, 2011

\$350.00



“Radioactive Angels”
 Oil pastel, pastel, pencil
 11.5 x 14 inches | 29.2 x 35.6 cm
 Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper
 March 16, 2011
 Collection: Eric DeVos, Saginaw MI USA



“Illuminated Domestication”, March 11, 2011



"From A Distance"
 Pencil and oil pastel
 3.5 x 5 inches | 8.9 x 12.7 cm
 Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m
 March 17, 2011



"Illuminated Domestication", March 11, 2011



“All Saints BBQ”

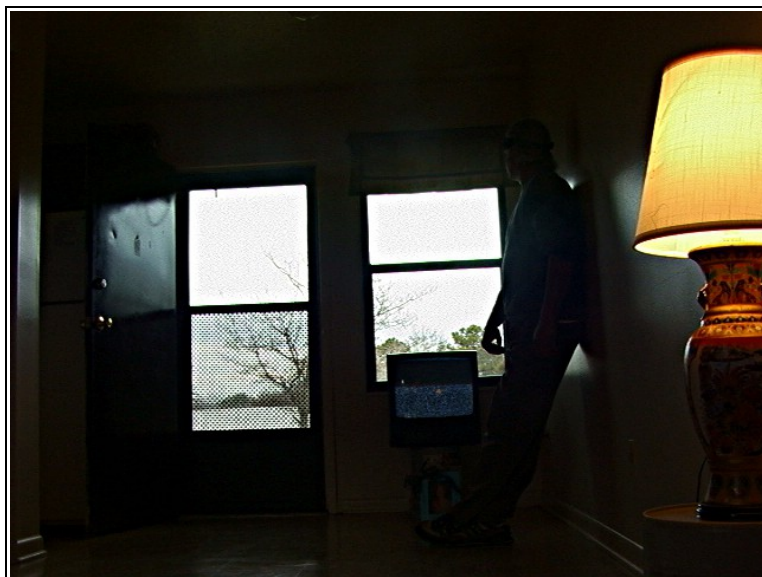
Oil pastel, pastel, pencil

11.5 x 14 inches | 29.2 x 35.6 cm

Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper

March 17, 2011

Collection: Dan Dickens, Morristown TN USA



“Further Illumination”, March 15, 2011



“La Toilette (after Degas)”

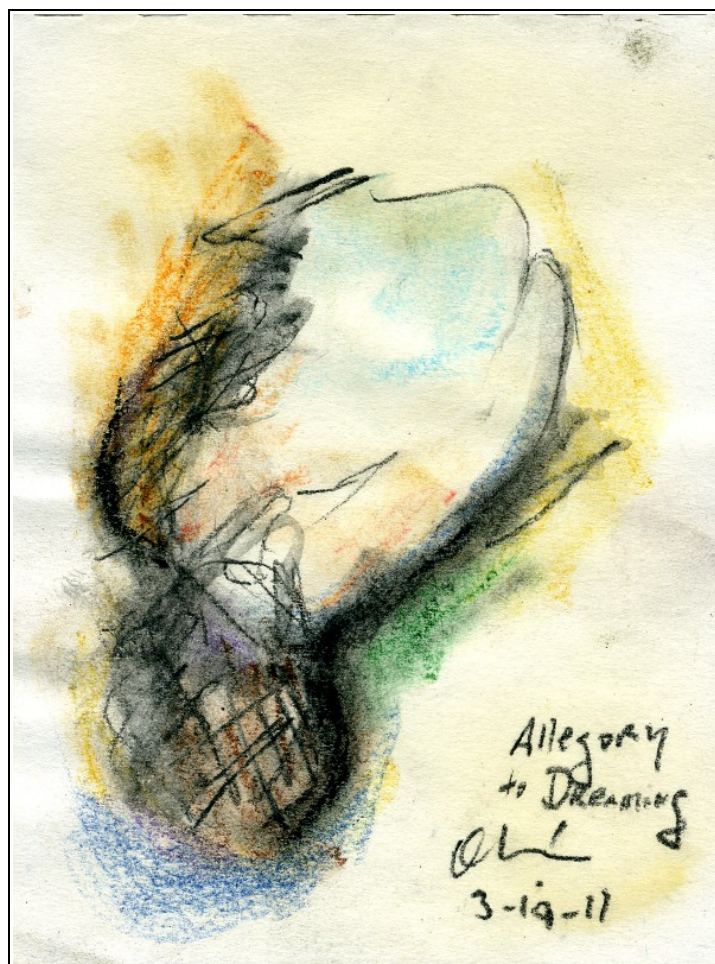
Oil pastel, pencil

14 x 11.5 inches | 35.6 x 29.2 cm

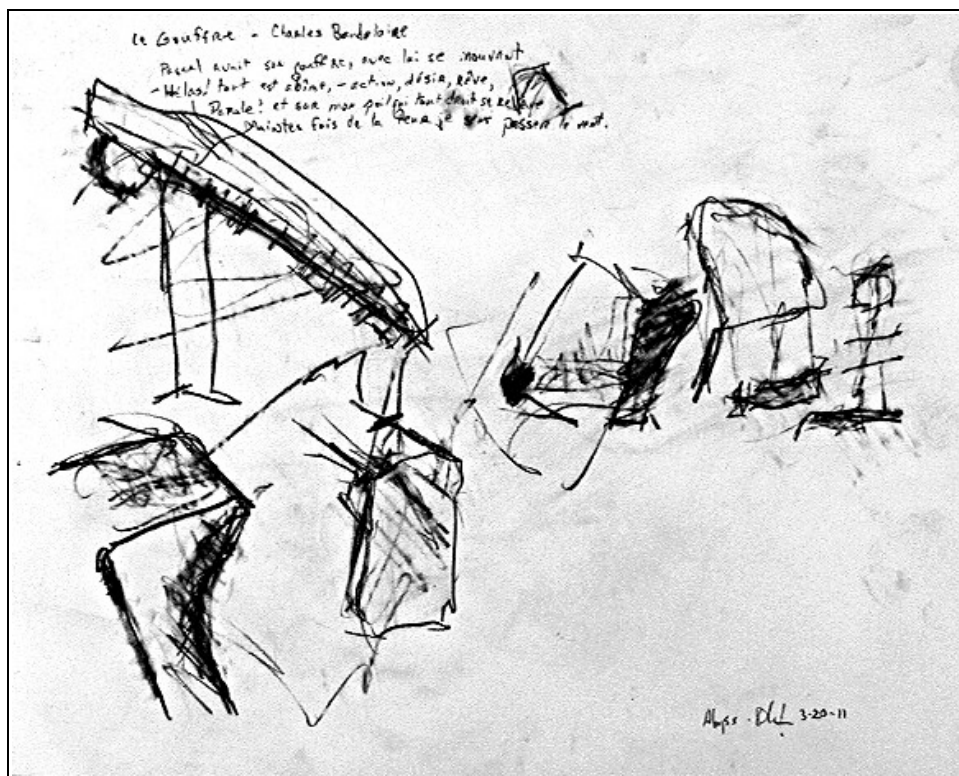
Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper

March 18, 2011

\$350.00 (USD)



“Allegory to Dreaming”
Pencil, pencil wash, pastel
5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm
Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m
March 19, 2011



“Abyss” (with inscription by Baudelaire)

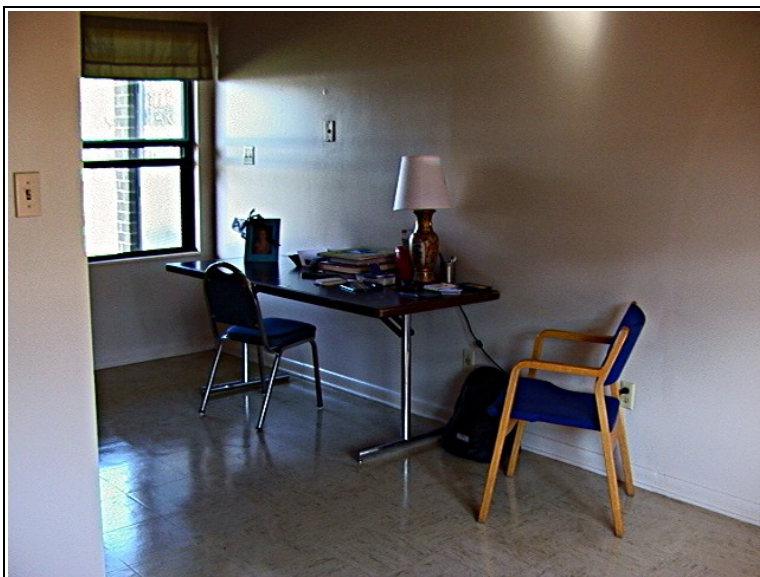
Oil pastel, pencil

11.5 x 14 inches | 29.2 x 35.6 cm

Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper

March 20, 2011

\$200.00 (USD)



Donated chair on right, used table and chair on left. March 17, 2011



“Further Repose”

Oil pastel, pencil

11.5 x 14 inches | 29.2 x 35.6 cm

Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper

March 21, 2011

\$350.00 (USD)



“Chilling out back” March 18, 2011

Desolation Angels

We are walking down this road
We are walking this road to freedom
We are singing songs about our homeland
We are looking forward to a better tomorrow

Somewhere down this road to freedom the bus ran into the ditch
Somewhere down this road which was about truth and justice
We got conned into believing the Big Lie again
Somewhere down this road to freedom we found freedom isn't a destination

These angels that rest on this road we walk when we sleep
These angels that dwell with us in our hour of darkness
These angels that comfort us when we falter and fall
These angels that know that freedom isn't a destination

We are walking down this road that even the angels fear to tread
We are seeking answers where truth can't be found
We are suffering from the desire to know freedom
We are afflicted with the dream that freedom is a place

Desolate in our search for freedom
Pilgrims lost in a quest to be free
We climb the highest mountain and sail the deepest ocean
Never thinking to look within and know our own hearts

We are walking down this road we call freedom
We are singing songs to celebrate our liberation from illusion
We are marking signs of our journey for those that come behind us
We are crying out our freedom that comes from within

A-ho!

Oliver Loveday © March 22, 2011:4pm EDT



“Crimes Against Apples”

Oil pastel, pencil

11.5 x 14 inches | 29.2 x 35.6 cm

Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper

March 23, 2011

\$350.00 (USD)



“Pancakes for breakfast”, March 21, 2011



“Buffalo Shield”
 Oil pastel, pencil
 14 x 11.5 inches | 35.6 x 29.2 cm
 Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper
 March 24, 2011
 Collection: Ariane Piper, Malaga Spain



“Ground Ivy”, March 17, 2011



"Empty Shield"

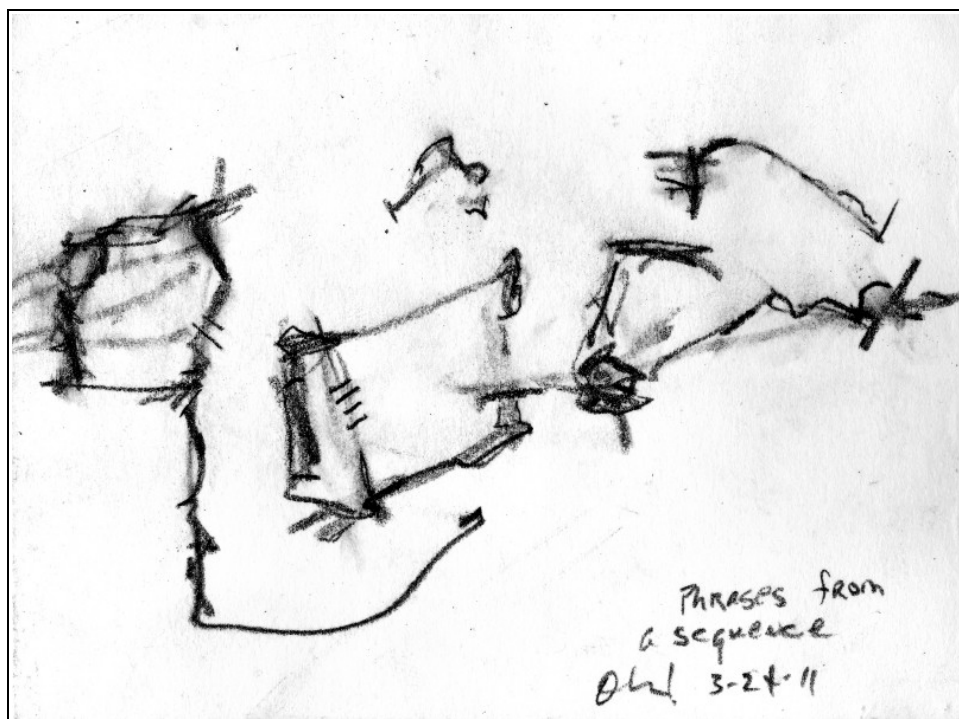
Oil pastel, pencil

14 x 11.5 inches | 29.2 x 35.6 cm

Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper

March 23, 2011

\$350.00 (USD)



"Phrases from a sequence"

Pencil

3.5 x 5 inches | 8.9 x 12.7 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 24, 2011



"Africa Walks Through my Heart", March 22, 2011



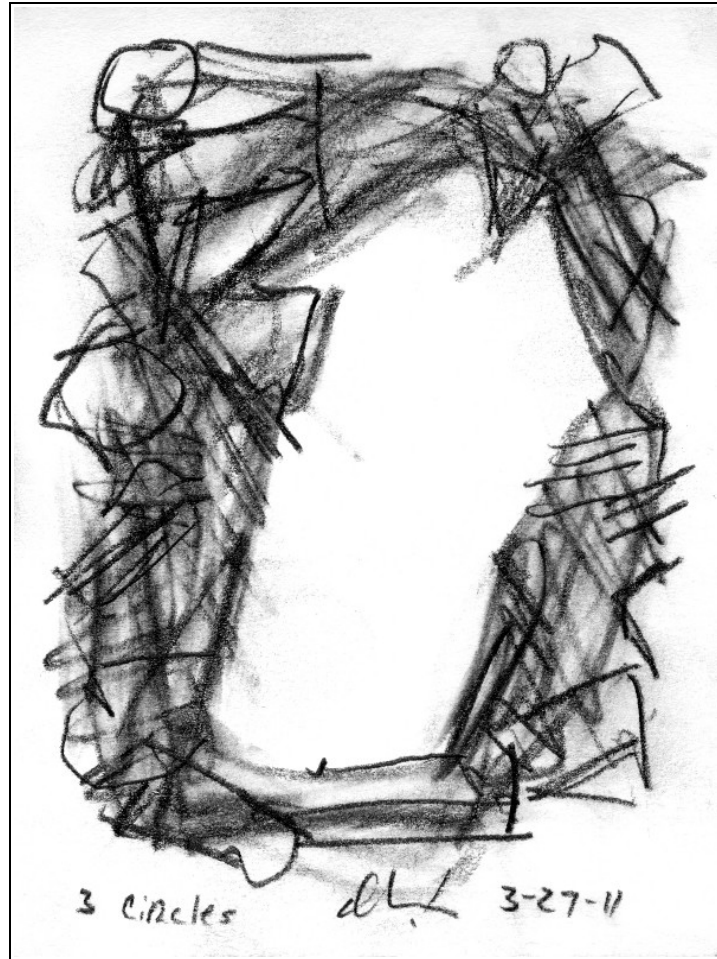
“Bear Walks Through a Dream”
Oil pastel, pencil
11.5 x 14 inches | 29.2 x 35.6 cm
Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper
March 25, 2011
Collection: Lisa DeVos, Saginaw MI USA

Old Friends

I visited some old friends tonight
Li Po, Wang Wei, and Han Shan
Tu Fu and Chang Chi
The rice was all gone before I got there
Where once sat cold tea
I found empty cups
I didn't mind
I brought the same to share

Laughter

Oliver Loveday © 3/27/11/1:40am EDT



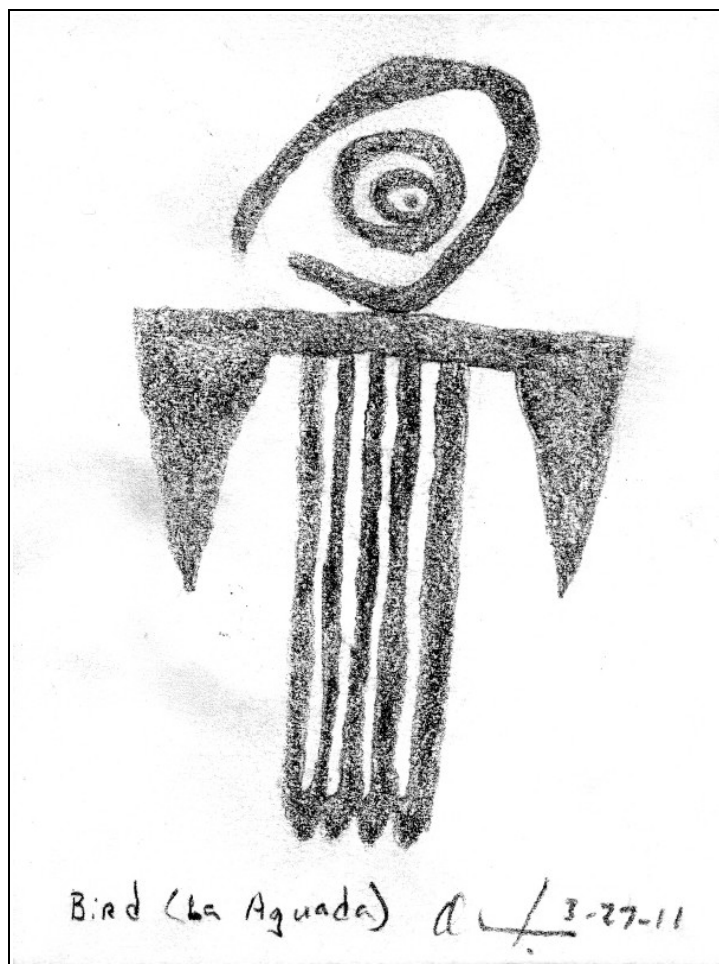
“3 Circles”

Pencil

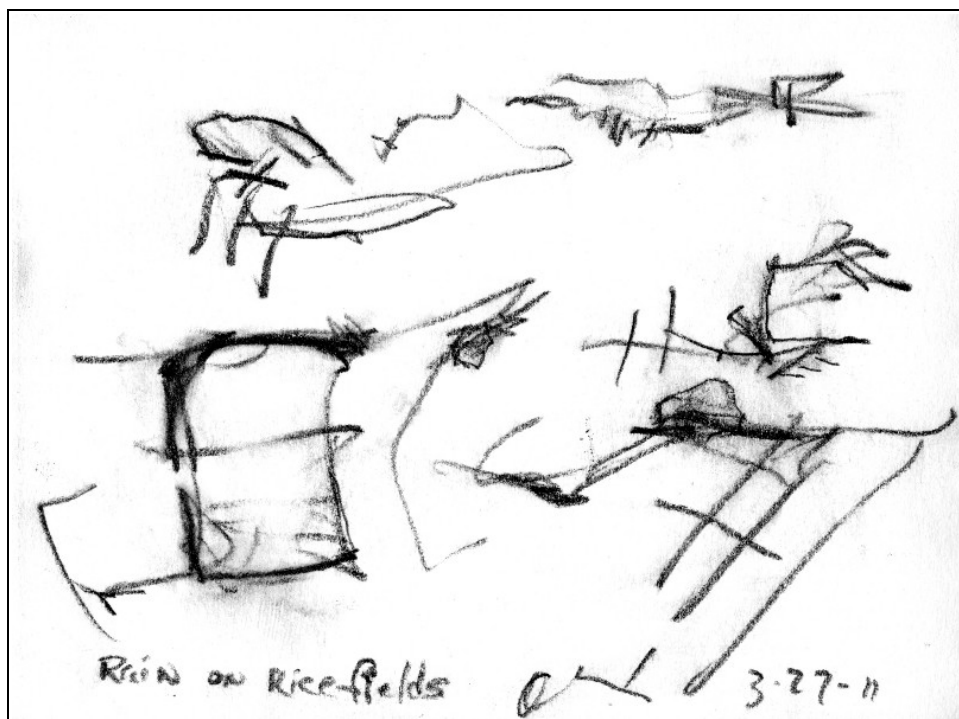
5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

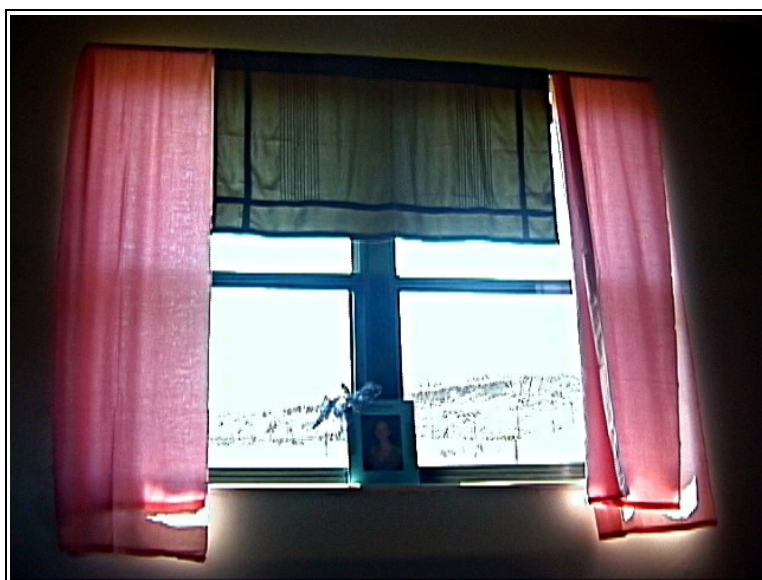
March 27, 2011



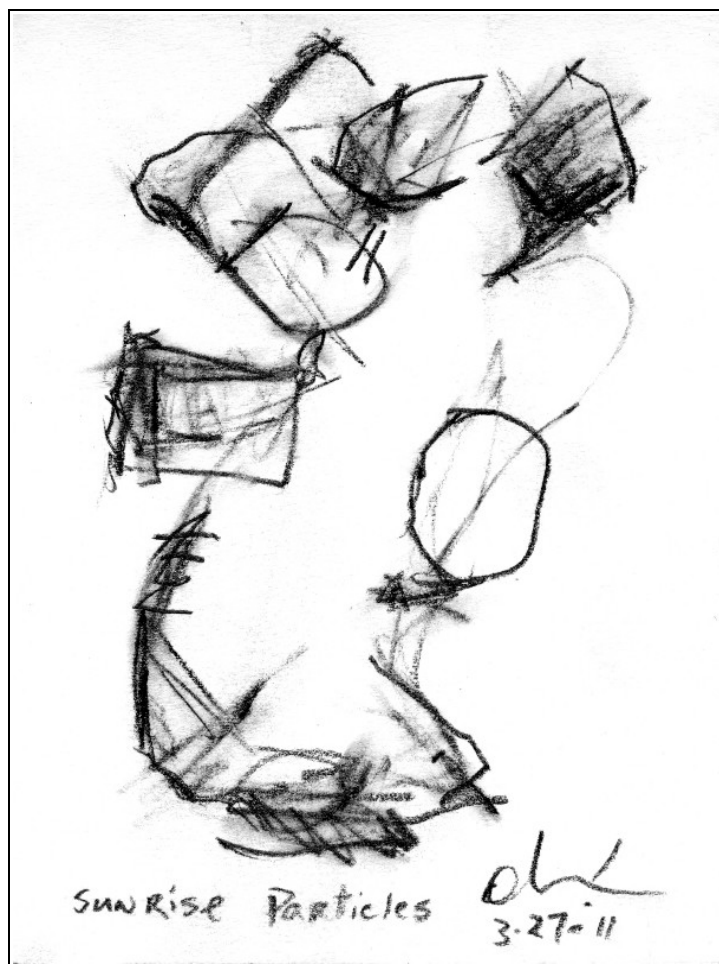
"Bird (La Aquada)"
Pencil
5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm
Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m
March 27, 2011



"Rain on Rice Fields"
Pencil
3.5 x 5 inches | 8.9 x 12.7 cm
Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m
March 27, 2011



View out the back window
March 29, 2011



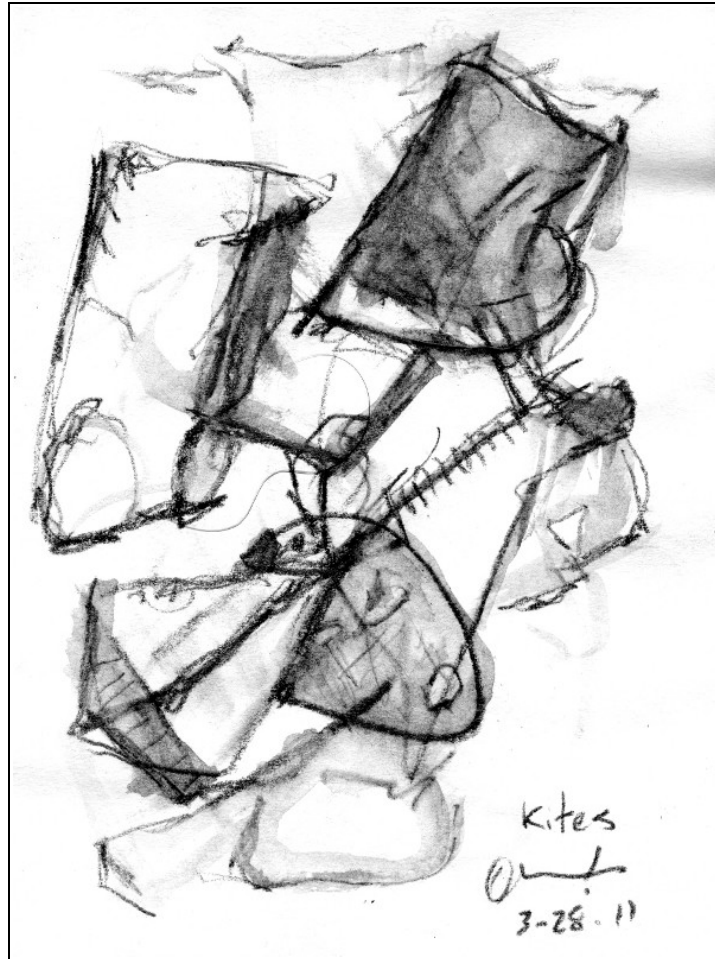
"Sunrise Particles"

Pencil

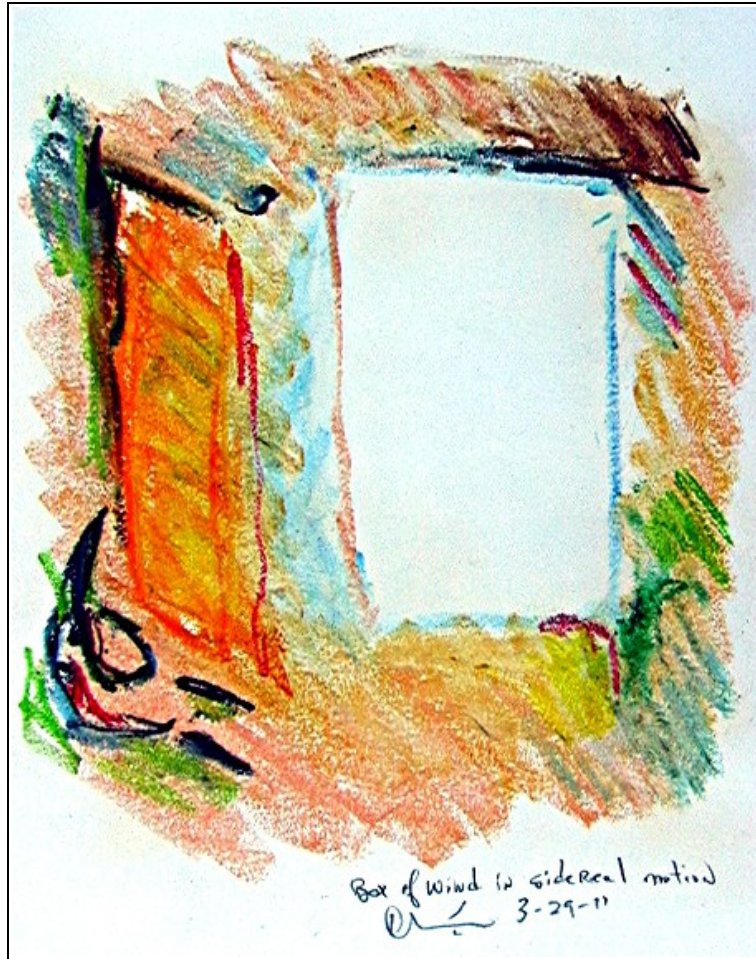
5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 27, 2011



“Kites”
Pencil and pencil wash
5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm
Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m
March 28, 2011



“Box of Wind in Sidereal Motion”

Oil pastel, pencil

14 x 11.5 inches | 35.6 x 29.2 cm

Strathmore Dry Media 100 lb paper

March 29, 2011

\$350.00 (USD)



“Frozen Box #21 (talks to Frozen Box #10 over a rice field)”

Pencil

5 x 3.5 inches | 12.7 x 8.9 cm

Strathmore 50 lb | 74 g/m

March 31, 2011

For more information regarding my art work visit my web site, Loveday Studio. To contact me regarding art work that is on this work sheet that isn't sold or displaying a price, contact me via the information on the [Contact Page](#) on my web site. If you would like to provide monetary support for the publication of these monthly worksheets, my mailing address is included on the contact page. Checks, money orders, and currency (USD only please) are welcomed. To make a donation via credit card, contact me via e-mail (also on the contact page) for information about PayPal transfers.

Thank you,
Oliver!

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