

Suzy Norris Fine Art

Imaginative oil paintings, dreamy middleofthenightwanderings, dogs, birds, animals, land, joy, love.



You probably don't know me, for you see, I spend most of my days and nights perched upon a hill outside of town where the songs of the ocean rise as mists through the canyons, and up through my bedroom window. I rarely get in a car to go anywhere further than my feet can carry me, for I have lived for many years with a mysterious environmental illness similar to what those with Long COVID are currently experiencing, and it has taken me precariously near the edge time and time again.

When art found me, I'd been slumped on the couch, emotionally and physically drained of life and joy, for a number of years. I needed a new-me in a big way, and when my dear sweetie Fred suggested that perhaps I'd like to try painting as a way remembering the joy illness had drained me of, everything in me lit up. This gift of art is a grace that astounds me each day! My art eyes see beauty everywhere now, and I paint by following this joy around and through its wandering colorful alleys, up trees, inside doggiebirddreams and the songs that sing the world to life. It's an ecstatic curious dance that delights and opens my heart wide to the beauty and love singing from inside everything.

<https://www.suzynorris.com/>
starlark@suzynorris.com
(831) 466-9356