

# why ART?



I was born in Norristown PA to Ann & George Petrosky. I am the last of four children, a sister and two brothers. I was a creative child, always making things. This worked the best because of the encouragement of my parents. My mom would allow me in the kitchen trying recipes from my childhood cook book, which I still have, making rabbits out of pears and cottage cheese. Her attitude was ... "let her go and see what happens". I may not have realized how important that was until later.

Play time was building tents, tree houses, gluing things together, sewing, Halloween costumes, helping my dad in his work room (some of my favorite times). All in all, I lived in my own little world until that world had to include CHORES!

Looking back, I'm grateful for the discipline, but at the time, what an annoyance! When it was time to decide about college... I was still wondering/wandering. "I like art, let's do that." After graduating high school in 1975, I took a drawing class at the adult education program at Montgomery County Community College in Jan 1976. That was good, so I started full time in September 1976 mostly with painting, drawing, sculpting, etching, basic design (a favorite) and writing. Not having had any art classes in high school, the "World was my oyster" and I loved it! Then the two years were up...what next? Tyler (Temple's art school) is a good school, friends were applying, so I guess I will too.

Got accepted into the school and continued on learning... glassblowing, metal jewelry, and I'm not sure what else since it is kind of a blur. I wasn't ready. The ideas that people had were to me very odd, crazy, impractical and mostly...I didn't "get it". All that was OK because I was still learning. I stuck it out for one year. Then it was time to go from "interdepartmental" to "picking a major". You've got to be kidding!. Well...I always like fabric, let's be a weaving major. Wonderful thought, until I did my first weaving. It took forever and for those who know weaving, I didn't even get to the warp and weft loom. I made my first piece on a hand loom. Apparently it was good since my teacher wanted to buy it from me, so I sold it!

So why art?

Because nothing else comes so naturally. I truly believe we are all given gifts to use.