

Golden Breadcrumbs

As Tamorin walked through the landscape surrounding Kalgoorlie-Boulder, making her own trail in search of the elusive golden breadcrumbs that would make her detector sing its distinctive melody, she thought of how many had walked this way before.

How many trails through the bush, how many stories of riches and wealth or of heartbreak and loss? There is little left to show where they walked, but the old diggings still reveal where they worked.

Tamorin decided to create a series of artworks depicting her own trails, seen from an aerial viewpoint and pinpointing a few shiny breadcrumbs she may, or may not, have found along the way.

Trails can also be seen as a way of connecting different times in her life, past and present and as a way of connecting through art with place and community. You are invited to travel with the artist through various stages of her artistic journey, with works from both past and present.

Throughout this Artist in Residence program Tamorin has connected with the community by sharing her experiences and knowledge with visitors to the Goldfields Arts Centre during open studio days, participating in hands-on workshops, walking to nearby parks to sketch and paint and exchanging art and ideas through 9x5 painting sessions. The wonderful results of these workshops can be seen here at the opening exhibition of Golden Breadcrumbs, through the inclusion of artworks created by the participants.



A Bit of Everything

Acrylic and 24ct Gold on canvas
My practice piece as I was working
out my process for the Art
Residency pieces. I wasn't initially
going to add this piece in the
exhibition, but decided it may
interest you.
\$150



Young Ned and his Mate

Pastel on paper, framed 810 x 1010mm
Imagination is the key to entertainment for these boys and their dog. Buckets become Ned Kelly gang as they make their escape across the dam.

\$1590 discounted price



Birdsong and Bracken

Etched Perspex and steel, soaked with sea water to age and sealed with varnish 500 x 500mm
In a forest not far from the Sea, the pure notes of the Maggie's song float crisply above the cool shadows and Ferny brake.

\$1990



Floyd

Oil on canvas
1100 x 800mm

My intention with hand sewing the birds onto a background environment was to suggest how easily the wildlife could be ripped away if we don't look after the environment they live in. I was listening to Pink Floyd when I was painting this cute little Tawney Frogmouth, so his name is Floyd.

\$1590 discounted price



Dirty Play

Pastel on paper 810 x 1010mm framed Watching some pretty good footy moves at a country oval made of red dirt and spinifex. \$1250 discounted price



Plucky Ducky Seventies Vibes.

Oil on board 26 x 16cm framed Atmosphere is that certain vibe, meeting soul and heart. That combination of style, colour, light and shadow and the feelings impressed on the heart and soul of the viewer. Atmosphere plays upon our memories.

Not for sale



Sweet Moments

Acrylic and oil glazes on canvas 40 x 50cm

Such a great Dad, sharing special moments with his Daughter.
Marshmallows over the coals on a night under the stars. This is what memories are made of.

Not for sale



Moody Fruity Fifties Feels

Oil on board
Framed size 26 x 16cm
Atmosphere is feeling. Atmosphere encompasses place and time.
Atmosphere is that certain vibe meeting soul and heart.

That combination of style, colour, light and shadow and the feelings impressed upon the heart and soul of the viewer. Atmosphere plays upon our memories.

Not for sale



Fields of Gold

Oil on board 30 x 40 cm

Many trips between Kalgoorlie and our home in Roelands, I gaze at the roadsides which become a mere blur, while the colour of the Canola shines in golden beauty.



Four Golden Breadcrumbs

Acrylic and 24ct Gold on canvas 60 x 60cm

Having a prospect around some old diggings.
Some tiny bits to be found, but lots of rubbish too. Still, tiny is better than nothing.
\$1690



Five Golden Breadcrumbs

Acrylic and 24ct Gold on canvas 60 × 60cm

Marking my trail on the trusty phone app, as I swing the detector and hope for more gold and less rusty metal and lead pellets. \$1690



Six Golden Breadcrumbs

Acrylic and 24ct Gold on canvas 60 x 60cm

A fair bit of energy spent chaining the area, making sure that each bit is found. Not huge pieces, but pretty happy anyway.



Heartsong

Oil on canvas, framed 920 x 1230mm

My heart soars with the sounds of the forest. In the early morning and in the last of the days light, the sweet melody of the Maggie's song travels to me like a sublime aria. \$5000



Interface

Oil on board, framed
Looking down from high above at
large spills of oil upon the Oceans
surface, they are hideously
damaging to the environment, but
also create a display of iridescent
colours and patterns where the
interface of oil meets the Oceans
clean waters.

\$7000



The Rockpool Hunters at Akranes.

Pastel on paper, framed 1010 x 530mm Iceland lighthouses are very solid, to stand the full brunt of the North Atlantic Ocean. Watching a family gathering treasures from the rock pools on such a tranquil day, it's hard to imagine the storms that strike this small white lighthouse.



The Invitation

Acrylic and oil glazes on canvas 40 x 50cm

Thoughts of the harsh and remote lifestyle, devotedly cooking at this hearth, yet holding onto a touch of past elegance with the inclusion of a lace runner. The hand written invitation read and re read, never burnt. The sprig of Lavender, a fading scent and a reminder of an occasion so far away, unable to be attended.

\$1150



Sand Angels

Pastel on paper, framed 810 x 1010mm

Memories of making sand angels at the beach, because there is definitely no snow for snow angels.

\$1790



Big ol' Rock

Oil on canvas 1400 x 1100mm

Solid rock on the Earth we all share. When the gaze of man falls upon the ore beneath our feet, we use it in varied ways. The big ol'rocks I admire are scattered with timeless beauty, and the marks of an ancient People. The local shops have the same ore polished and gleaming. Industry mines and crushes the ore to dust, some of which I mixed with the paints I used in this artwork. I am not judging, but simply observing.



The Mask and the Golden Dragon

Acrylic and 24ct Gold on canvas 76 x 100cm

After a long day prospecting, I often forget to turn my phone app off until late at night when I am home. Looking back, I am amused by the trails I mark, to the shops, the pub, school pick up and home again. I wonder how many other people find the same sort of trails. I called this the Mask and the Golden Dragon, because while I was painting this piece, I felt the lakes looked like a Masquerade mask and Kalgoorlie looked like a big golden "Godzilla" about to drink a huge Martini.

\$2200



Salt and Pedal

Pastel on paper framed Sitting in my camp chair, relaxing at Lake Ballard, watching this cyclist barely pushing his pedals over as his wheels break through the crusty surface of the salt lake. I salute his efforts with my Gin and Tonic.

\$1990



The African Queen

When we lived in Busselton, we had a block of overgrown land between the house and the beach. This was a place of

many adventures.

My brother and his friend used an old canoe, and along with our trusty dog, they pretended they were on the African Queen going down a wild river filled with reeds. They used an old Milo tin and some wooden poles to make a movie camera, and I was the Director and had to occasionally yell "Cut!".



Red Beacon

Pastel on paper, framed 970 x 770mm

I am a coastal girl by heart, although I love the red dirt and bush with a passion. The Red Beacon is placed at the entrance of John's Creek in the Pilbara, leaving red dirt behind and the calm waters ahead.

\$1790



Just waiting for Dad.

Acrylic and oil glazes on canvas, framed
Acquired by City of
Kalgoorlie/Boulder collection.
Not for sale

