

HER CRY



The mature fecund Goddess of Cycles lifts the antlers symbolic of Nature, holding them out for us to see. She cries out that Nature is in jeopardy and it is the creative human spirit which calls to the rest of us to attend to the consequences of our actions.

She asks us to consider our relation to our planet ~ asks the question of how our undisciplined reproduction can be sustained. Does our species have the right to crowd out all other species? The piece cries out NO! Nature will restore her own balance with or without us.

She urges us to attune ourselves to her or lose.

HER CRY – 1993

Bronze – 6.5'(h) x 4'(w) x 4'(d)

Castings are in editions of five.

Ann Morris - \$35,000



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