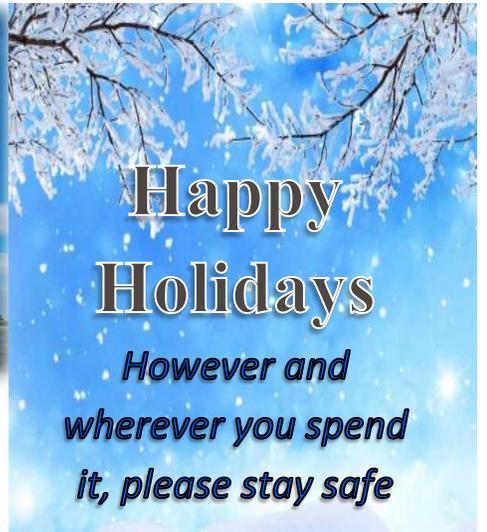




The  
**WAVE e-news**



**Happy  
Holidays**  
*However and  
wherever you spend  
it, please stay safe*

**Wonder what Artists are doing? Here is Helma's Monday afternoon**

Been crawling on the floor- yeah, decided to put the wire on the big painting. Well, everything prepared; hinges and screws, hammer, screwdriver, the right kind for those little screws. Marked 13" from top of painting.

On my knees, on a cushion. Hammer and nail, yes, a nail to get a hole for the screw in the right place. First thing, screw and hinge fall between canvas and stretcher. They are very small. Poke with end of brush. Get them out after lots of tries. Think to use tape, to tape down the hinge then place screw. Before I get it, they both are back in the crevasse. Get up. Search for tape. Have a drink of water. Get back down on knees. Fish out the thingies. Tape the hinge, place screw. Screw driver almost too tall to manoeuvre. Find a shorter screwdriver.

Turn the big 5x4 ft. canvass. Down on my knees. Tape hinge down, 13" from top of painting. Place screw, screw flips into the cravasse. Get up to get the brush. Use end to get the screw. Get angry, screw is elusive. The painting is too big to turn again to make it fall out. Last try before I black out. Got it! Final try to place in screw. Screw bit falls out of the driver handle. I'm on the floor, again, replacing bit, falls out again. Final try before I black out, LOL!

**Scream. Screw this.** Screw is in tight. Sigh.

Now what? I will never get upright again! Help! Nobody in the studio... No one expected to call on me.

Think yoga, yoga stretch. Like the one a cat would do. Once, twice, thrice. Yes.

Thank god for the chair. Handy. I am up.

Congrats. That was easy.

Got tools, will wire large canvasses.

3:45 pm Gin and tonic... It's snowing.

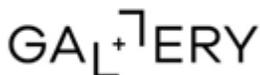
*By H. RogueRaiders*

**ODE to 2020 Holiday Season**

Tis the season "they" say.  
This time it's not full of yea.  
We've kept apart and changed  
the way we lived and engaged.  
Zoom, WhatsApp, Skype  
& Google all became the hype.  
Communication went digital  
and virtual became our pivotal.  
Hugs were out and masks in,  
not distancing a huge sin.  
To stay healthy and safe  
we've obliged, yet a few chafe.  
Now this season in 2020  
the virus has upped the ante.  
Continue the pattern of spring  
which has a familiar ring.  
Wash your hands, wear a mask,  
keep your distance, do the task.  
Perhaps when 2021 rolls round  
our heart and soul will have found  
agape love can heal the world  
no matter how sick or knurled.

*By R A. Flaig*

**Thank you to all our 2020 sponsors**



**Above: Northern Lights**  
by Melaney Robins



**Top Right: Postman** by Carol Hébert



**Above: Waving to Dad** by JoAnne Gullachsen  
**Right: Winter Scene** by Michael Long  
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