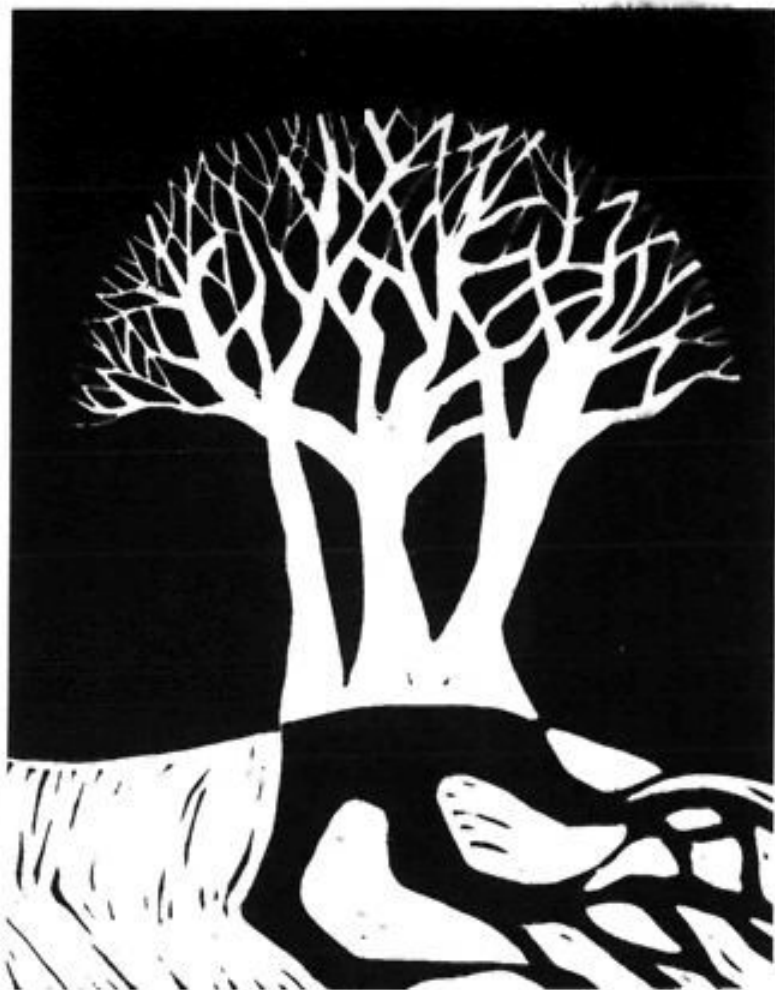


Christine Kieiltyka



A stream washes through the caves of mothers and daughters. For a moment we remember the strength we gained in darkness when we spoke an ancient tongue.

CHRISTINE KIELTYKA
A STREAM WASHES THROUGH THE CAVES...
WOODCUT, 12" x 14"