The Art of Cole Klovski

January 23 – March 18, 2020

Morrison Exhibit Space,
Near Clinic 1D, Duke Clinics Building

“Born on Devils-Night 1974 just outside Detroit, MI…

When did this all begin?
From childhood to macabre
A life-long taste of pain
Puzzles missing pieces
And I couldn’t ask for more

As a young child I learned by example to create. My Grandmother was a “Maker”. She was always creating something, and soon so was I. As I grew older, I spent most of my time alone. Crippled at times from major depression, invincible at times through major mania. I created and crafted in any area in which I could find the resources.

Over time I have taught myself to sculpt, weave, draw, paint, design, build and play music. My creativity through the years has manifested in many ways. Somehow - strangely, like my internal struggles it has taken on different shapes, colors, textures and sounds.

I feel that showing ones creations, at least for myself, makes one very vulnerable and so completely exposed. I try to stay true to myself, though I remain very private about my art. So, symbolically, I stand here in front of you terrified yet joyful, open and honest. I can only hope that my work can show a glimpse into my journey and that it will be encouraging to anyone, despite their struggles, in that they too can create.

Currently living in Timberlake, North Carolina, four decades after my grandmothers’ first influences, I am supported and loved by my wonderful wife and two amazing sons. I’ve learned how to cope and attempt acceptance and embrace the bittersweet gift of Bi-Polar Disorder.

And still I create…”

~ Cole Klovski