J O E B I R D by J O E M A R T I N E Z
## TABLE OF CONTENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PAGE RANGES</th>
<th>CONTENTS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>2-3</td>
<td>Important Things</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4-12</td>
<td>Community Outings</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13-15</td>
<td>North Fourth Art Outside</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16-18</td>
<td>N4th Gallery</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19-21</td>
<td>Exploratory Arts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>22-25</td>
<td>WORDS: A Story</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>26-27</td>
<td>Arts Adventures</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>28-33</td>
<td>CENTER SIGHTS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>34-35</td>
<td>BVD &amp; ETC</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>36-67</td>
<td>Staff Profiles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>68</td>
<td>Artists &amp; Art</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

## NEWSLETTER STAFF

Top Row: Carmela De La O, Phil With, Photographer; Christina Caraveo, Cari-Lynn Carlson, Joyce Thornhill; Emily Hoffman, Sunnie Garcia; Sarah Wilson, April Steele; Bottom: Ruth Staring

PHOTOS BY: Amanda, Chris, Marcus, Marj, Megan, Phil, Susanna, Tim, Tom
WHO WE ARE

The NORTH FOURTH ART CENTER is home to three arts-based programs serving people with disabilities and two programs serving everyone in the Albuquerque arts community. The Center which is comprised of five classrooms, clay studio, fully-equipped black box theater and adjoining artist studio is located in the heart of the North Valley and serves artists and art students from throughout Bernalillo, Valencia and Sandoval Counties.

DAY ARTS offers a Community College Environment for artists who prefer classroom-based instruction in all of the visual and performing arts. Day Arts teachers are practicing artists with degrees in a variety of artistic disciplines. They offer classes ranging from painting, pottery and bookmaking to hip hop, ballet and Shakespeare.

EXPLORATORY ARTS is a fully-equipped Artist Studio providing artists with the freedom to pursue a Diverse assortment of activities as they move through the day. Instruction, especially in the visual arts, is generally on a one-to-one basis. Both Day and Exploratory Arts encourage pursuing the creative and entrepreneurial aspects of art making. The result is an active schedule of exhibition, performance and sales opportunities throughout the community, region and nation.

N4th GALLERY hosts artists from throughout the community as well as North Fourth artists and teachers in a series of six professionally-mounted exhibits annually. N4th THEATER maintains a well-equipped and fully-functioning black box theater for in-house and community use.

ARTS ADVENTURES offers young people with autism a range of creative possibilities, from writing and staging original plays, to filmmaking and Haunted House-building. Arts Adventures serves as a respite program for families of children with autism and as a learning and socializing opportunity for the youngsters. For a copy of the ZINE. https://www.dropbox.com/s/kxavry5rm3bqn4p/ZINE%20OF%20HONOR.pdf?dl=0
Fall/Winter 2014/15-4
On the ART & NATURE Road

MAIN LIBRARY

POW WOW

PRINTMAKING CLASS @UNM

ALBUQUERQUE MUSEUM
FALL/WINTER 2014/15
On the Road Again...

TINGLEY BEACH
BOSQUE
&
OPEN SPACE
Still on the Road - 6

Petroglyphs
Class at Sherilyn's-9
Santa Fe or Bust-10

FOLK ART MUSEUM
Summer Gardens -11
AMANDA's Class in Old Town-12
Outside is IN: More and more people outside of North Fourth Art Center are finding out how many good artists there are at VSA. Over the years VSA has been invited to sell artwork at community events and this August 7-9, VSA will again have a table at the Great Southwestern Antique Show. Look for the VSA Table!

VSA has ongoing displays of artwork for sale outside North Fourth in places like the KNME-TV boardroom and the mezzanine at Hotel Andaluz. Earlier this year in Santa Fe, Karen Peterson, Director of New Mexico Governor's Commission on Disability, bought four VSA paintings because they looked so good in the new entry area. There is also a changing display of VSA artwork in their halls.

Another place to see VSA artwork outside of North Fourth is in an exhibition. Every year VSA enters an artist in MossRehab’s *All About Art*, a juried, international show in Pennsylvania. Read about Loida and her paintings in this year’s show, page 33.

VSA is also very pleased that seven VSA artists are showing their work throughout July in a juried exhibit called *This Ability* at Fuller Lodge Art Center in Los Alamos. See pages 14-15.

VSA also participated in two important collaborations with other artists. The first was a citywide collaboration called *On the Map: Unfolding Albuquerque Art + Design*. It was a great way to promote all the exhibits and events featuring Albuquerque artists. The second was a really fun two-week project with the Tamarind Institute. See more Tamarind project photos on page 33.

And finally, being specially recognized makes it clear that VSA artists rock. Read about Ralph Gonzales’ nomination on page 33. So the word is out—VSA is in!
North Fourth Art Outside-15

(THIS) ABILITY - Fuller Lodge Art Center - Los Alamos

JULY 3-AUGUST 1, 2015
Fullerlodgeartcenter.com
Jan – March, highlighted the many talents of students, teachers and administrators from the North Fourth Art Center. Every media was included from paintings and drawing to ceramics and photography, presented in an 8x8” format. KRQE came out to see the exhibition and did a news story on it.

EVERYONE CREATES March 23-May 4, 2015

On the Map: Unfolding Albuquerque Art + Design was a cultural partnership that celebrated the art of central New Mexico by over 20 partnering organizations. From January through June 2015, public institutions joined private galleries, including the N4th Gallery, for exhibitions, lectures, performances and educational programming that investigated the diverse art of the greater Albuquerque region. OTM placed a comprehensive focus on art and design created in the Middle Rio Grande Basin from contemporary to the earliest aesthetic objects created in the region. The N4th Gallery’s participation in this event definitely put it “on the map” in Albuquerque’s art scene. We received many first-time visitors to the gallery.
Renowned New Mexico sculptor Michael Naranjo exhibited a fine collection of his bronzes and several drawings which span his artistic career in this exhibition which ran from March through May. This exhibition received a favorable critique in the Albuquerque Journal. Musician Robyn Ruff-Wagner provided classical music on the violin for the opening reception.
The exhibition presented the work of Albuquerque Veterans. Photography, paintings, sculpture and fiber arts were included in this eclectic show. Included alongside the work of the artists is a brief summary of their service and how art is used as healing.

Opening reception performers graced us with the music of three harps and operatic vocals by Julianne Rivera. Their set included an exquisite performance of the National Anthem. Musicians Tom and Brendan Brejcha completed the evening with Ragtime and Jazz.
Growth: A Dance - A Piece of Art
by Exploratory Arts’ Creative Writing Class

On Two nights in March, the Exploratory Arts dance team performed a creative, original and colorful dance in the N4th Theater. A canvas literally came to life before your eyes, with paint and dry media scattered and splashed in an inventive way. The audience was captivated by watching the dancers perform in strange, marshmallow-like clothing, camouflaging the identity of the dancer. As the performance unfolded, the white costumes were splattered with paint and the dancers became one with the canvas, intertwining and uniting performer and setting. The visual experience was combined with an eclectic genre of music that fit together with the piece like a puzzle. The piece needed the music, the music needed the dancers, the dancers needed the paint, and they needed to flow together. The entire making of the dance, and the dance itself, was very symbiotic, especially taking into account the two-year period of dancers working together to evolve the dance and help it grow. Look for the paintings that were created in this performance in an upcoming exhibition in the N4th Gallery.
The snow was cold and dangerous.

Jezebel put on her jacket to stop the shivering. The snow looked like rocks of ice. She slipped on the rocks of ice and fell, getting hurt on her arm.

“Ouch!” she said. “This Doom Castle had better be worth it.”

After three miles of walking, she fell again. After the fourth mile of walking, she stumbled upon a cabin. It was black and rusty and made out of sheet metal. She looked through the window and saw that the lights were on. She decided to go inside and see what was in it. She rang the doorbell.

A bear answered the door. “Hi, how are you?”

“I’m fine, how are you?”

“I’m hungry,” said the bear. “If I ate a princess, I’d make the village news.”

“Don’t eat me!”

“Okay, maybe later.”

“Can’t you eat porridge or something else?” Jezebel said. “Can I come inside to stay warm for a little bit?”

“Okay,” said the bear. “You can come in.”

“Thank you,” said Jezebel. She walked inside and saw a sizzling fire.

The bear grabbed her arm.

“What brought you all this way? I didn’t get your name.”

“I didn’t get your name either,” said Jezebel.

“My name is Bearly and I own this cabin. But I don’t like princesses.”

“Well excuuuuuuuuuse me,” said Jezebel. “You have no other choice.”
“You’re one bossy little princess,” said Bearly.

Jezebel put her hands on her hips. “How dare you! I’m not bossy, I’m just sassy.”

“Oh no you didn’t!” said Bearly.

Jezebel got the flashlight out of her bag and shone it in Bearly’s eyes. “Please let me sleep here. I have nowhere to go and I’m very cold.”

Bearly relented and let her sleep there for the night.

Jezebel woke up to see a large oven. It was so big she could walk into it.

“Come into the kitchen,” said Bearly. “I got a new oven.”

“No, I have to go,” said Jezebel.

“You can’t go,” said Bearly. “I have DVDs!”

“What’s a DVD?”

“It’s where you can watch movies and TV shows and music.”

“Well, because I’ve never seen a DVD player before, I might as well stay for a little bit.” Jezebel walked into the living room and started watching TV. A big red spinning circle came on.

Jezebel started to feel very sad and she started to cry. “I’m tired,” she said.

Bearly led her into the kitchen toward the oven, which looked like a bed. Suddenly she snapped out of it and ran away.

“Rawr!” said Bearly.

“Don’t eat me!” said Jezebel. “It’s bad karma to eat a princess!”

“You’re being really calm for a person who almost got eaten,” said Bearly.

Jezebel grabbed the match out of her bag and lit it on the stove. “If you don’t let me out of here, I’m going to burn your fur!”

Bearly screamed and ran into the other room. Jezebel followed him.

“Let this be a lesson to you,” she said. “Be nicer to princesses.” Then she walked out of the house and Bearly stayed in the house cowering.
Jezebel continued to follow the colored road and she saw something right in the middle of it.

“The river!” she said. There were bees flying around and around in an ominous circle. Jezebel was scared. She pulled the flashlight out of her bag and shone it on the bees to scare them away. The bees scurried away from the river and went back to their hive.

Jezebel found a vine hanging from a tree and swung across the river. The other side of the river was dry and green, although it was still cloudy. Jezebel was surprised. She kept walking and then she found a mountain. A witch stood at the bottom of the mountain. The witch looked scary, with pitch-black skin and black hair and she wore a black dress. She had a bunch of red dimples on her face. She had purple eyes and a mole. A big black horse with a white mane and purple eyes stood by her side.

“Hello, my pretty,” the witch said to Jezebel. “It’s a shame that you came this way. You would have made such a wonderful princess.”

“Ha ha! You think I’m going to give up now?” Jezebel said. “Leave me alone or I will have you banished as soon as I get back to the palace.”

“That’s an empty threat for someone who’s not going to be a queen.”

“What makes you so sure I’m not going to be queen?” Jezebel asked.

“You will never be queen if you don’t follow my exact words,” said the witch. “Trust no one.”

“You’re silly, there’s a bunch of people I can trust!” said Jezebel.
“Especially don’t trust that Steve guy,” said the witch. Jezebel turned and walked away.

“Hey! Don’t dismiss me so easily,” said the witch. “I can get you past the mountain if you promise never to talk to Steve again.”

“Why don’t you want me to talk to Steve?” Jezebel said. “I’m never going to speak to you again.” She started to walk away.

“Wait!” said the witch. “Steve is my brother!”

Jezebel stopped.

“He’s crazy,” said the witch. “Once upon a time, we were the best of friends. But then we became enemies because he’s a jerk. He started hitting me and he said that he wasn’t going to let me leave the kingdom.”

“No way,” said Jezebel. “I don’t believe you. Steve would never do that. You’re lying!”

“No, it’s true!” said the witch. “I have pictures of us as kids. And I’ll tell you another thing—Steve’s the reason it’s snowing.”

Jezebel’s stomach was in a knot and she suddenly felt tired. “Do you have proof of this?”

The witch pointed her finger and pictures of the witch and Steve as brother and sister popped up.

Jezebel stared at the picture sadly as reality set in. “I guess you’re right. Maybe I shouldn’t trust Steve.” But her heart broke a little as she said it. A tear rolled down her cheek.

“So I can take you to the Doom Castle now,” said the witch.

“Oh, Jezebel said. She reluctantly climbed onto the horse’s back with the witch and they left.

THE END