



Mighty Oak of Oakland Vulcan Platter (16" x 1.5")

An oak has a complex soul and oaks have lived with us and us with them always and in every great civilization on the earth. This soul can not begin to be perceived from just one little piece of its wood.

But turning bends the curve of realities over time. And trees are round. They grow in all directions all at once. In that way they might be perceived by a human as a micro universe. And it might be possible, every once in a while, that a piece of wood might reflect a tree's soul in its entirety and communicate with a human.

This is of course a platter, great for serving cheese and it will not show every little knife scratch, but I think it's also a mandala depicting the soul of the tree that grew and dropped limbs on my cousin's house in Oakland....

In any case, the soul expressed in this platter was much grander than it's lot. I'm sure of that.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "John Chalkley". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style with long, sweeping lines.