



## **Fremont Bridge**

Like a couple of the other Portland bridges in this series, this one is high enough to make you forget you are in a car and feel like you are suddenly flying over the city, or if you are where I was sitting, like the rind on a cross section of Portland.

A lesson in perseverance this painting was, from the hour I spent trying to find the view I liked the most, to almost constant battles with chilly wind storms and taking cover from wet ones, to painstakingly adding in the buildings behind the bridge one by one. Emphasizing how the surroundings of the main subject are often equally as important was particularly worth the trouble with this exercise. The viewer will note how the large bridge seems to connect the smaller elements of the picture, because it's literally what bridges are designed to do in real life.