

# History of Art

By Natalia Wilhelm



**TIME IS ART.**

Creation is documentation. Monuments of momentary imprints captured.

**Dearly Beloved's, the following is a documentation of my journey as an artist on Planet Earth.**

**While there is so much which has been created and yet never been recorded, I am grateful to share what has been.**



I spent a lifetime in travel, on the road, switching homes, and schools and then became a full-time free-lancing nomadic artist.

At 26, I finally settled.

Now, at 28, my family has joined me and I've had the time and space to finally sort through my lifetime of journals, diaries, photo-boxes, and sketch books to pick whatever art I felt called to display to the world in this art book.

A lot of the art (including some which won awards) were lost.

This is what remains.



# CHILDHOOD ART



“Caterpillar” Drawn at 3 years old.

My parents moved from Mexico to Guelph.

I was born in Guelph, Ontario and had already travelled through Europe and many of the United States before moving to Regina, Saskatchewan.

This caterpillar was my first documented piece of art.

It was created before our big move to Tuscaloosa, Alabama.





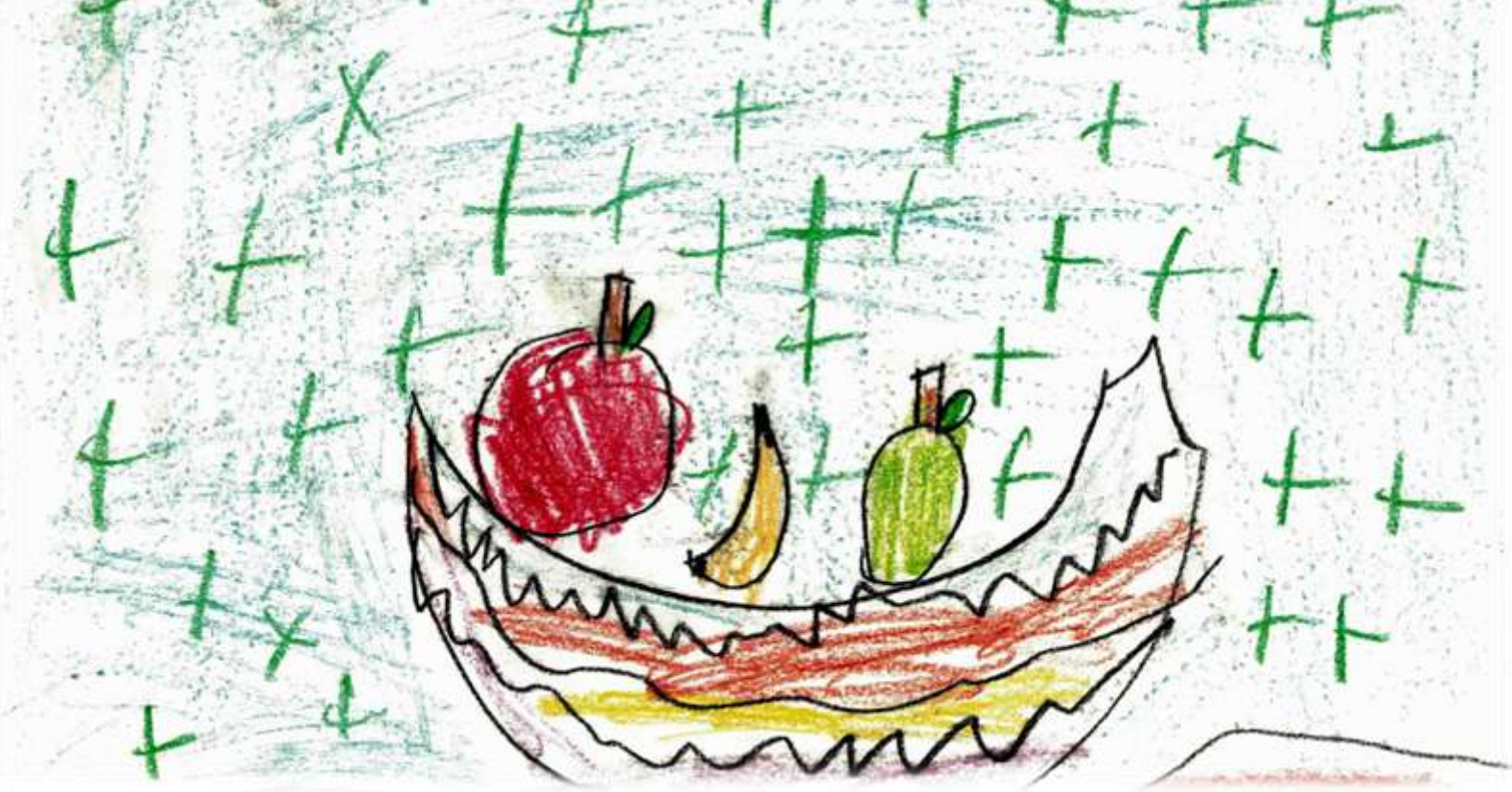












Childhood (4-8) in Alabama was filled with playgrounds, art and journeys into the wilderness. We moved from a trailer home into a beautiful home which my parents renovated. A lot of my childhood was spent on the road, visiting destinations or on a plane travelling to Europe.

I was always grateful to return to the park.

A lot of my art was inspired by the simple things which brought me joy: my connection to my friends, my family and to nature.







I remember drawing this after being held in detention for punching a boy in the face.

He had attempted to kiss me, I rejected him.

I defended myself after he had hit me.

I was the one who had to sit. Rather than dwell, I spent my time doodling, focusing on my blissful connection to the playground.







As a young child, I had a great love for cats.

For quite some time, I refused to speak French (my first language)

I only wanted to meow.

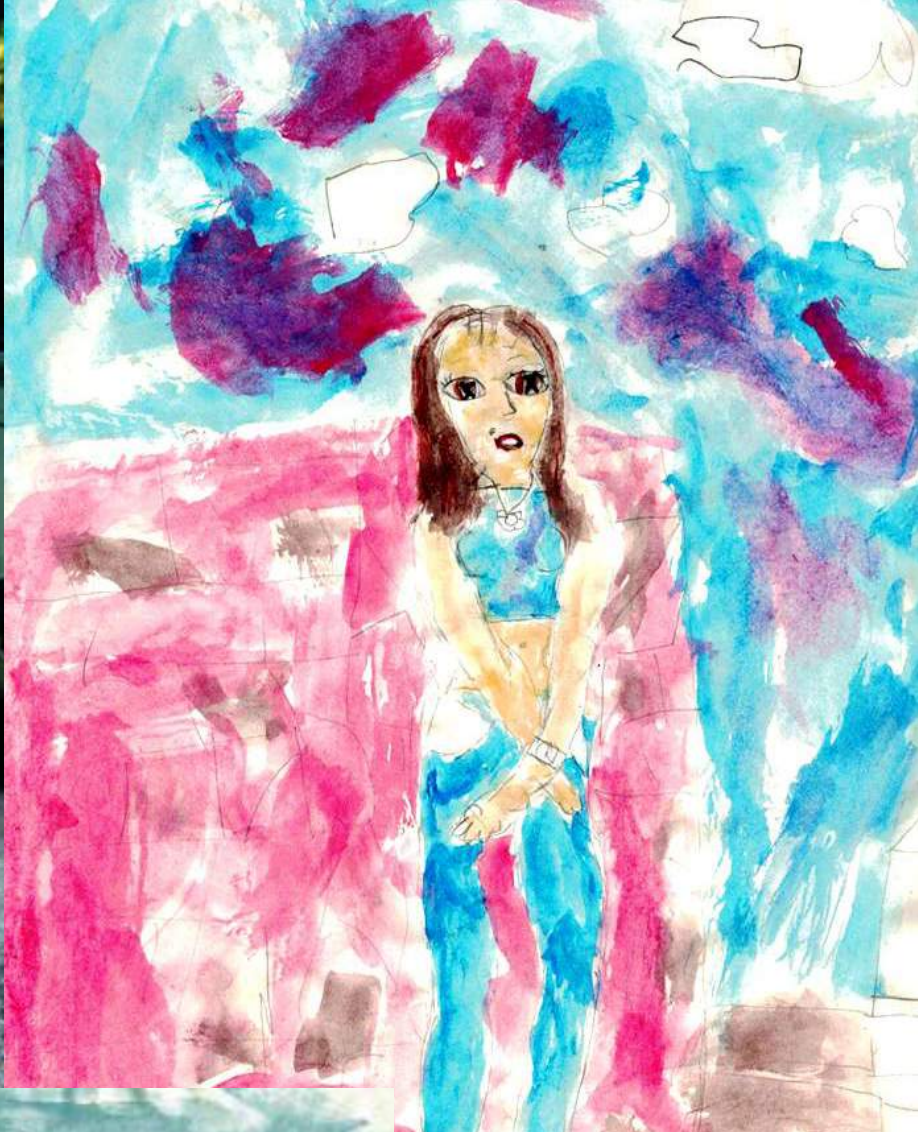
My cat "Toofie" was taken away from me at a young age due to my father's allergy. They replaced the real cat with a plush cat which I named "Toofie 2" ...











### "The Cool Girls"

I remember once attempting to impress a "cool girl" on the bus.

It was a big lesson for me.

I had given her a present which was originally intended for my true friend. She took the sculpture I had made and humiliated me in front of everyone by laughing at how pathetic it was, she then destroyed it.

The lesson in rejection was learned, "never invest energy in those who see no value and waste it." Authenticity is always more important than the quest for approval.



















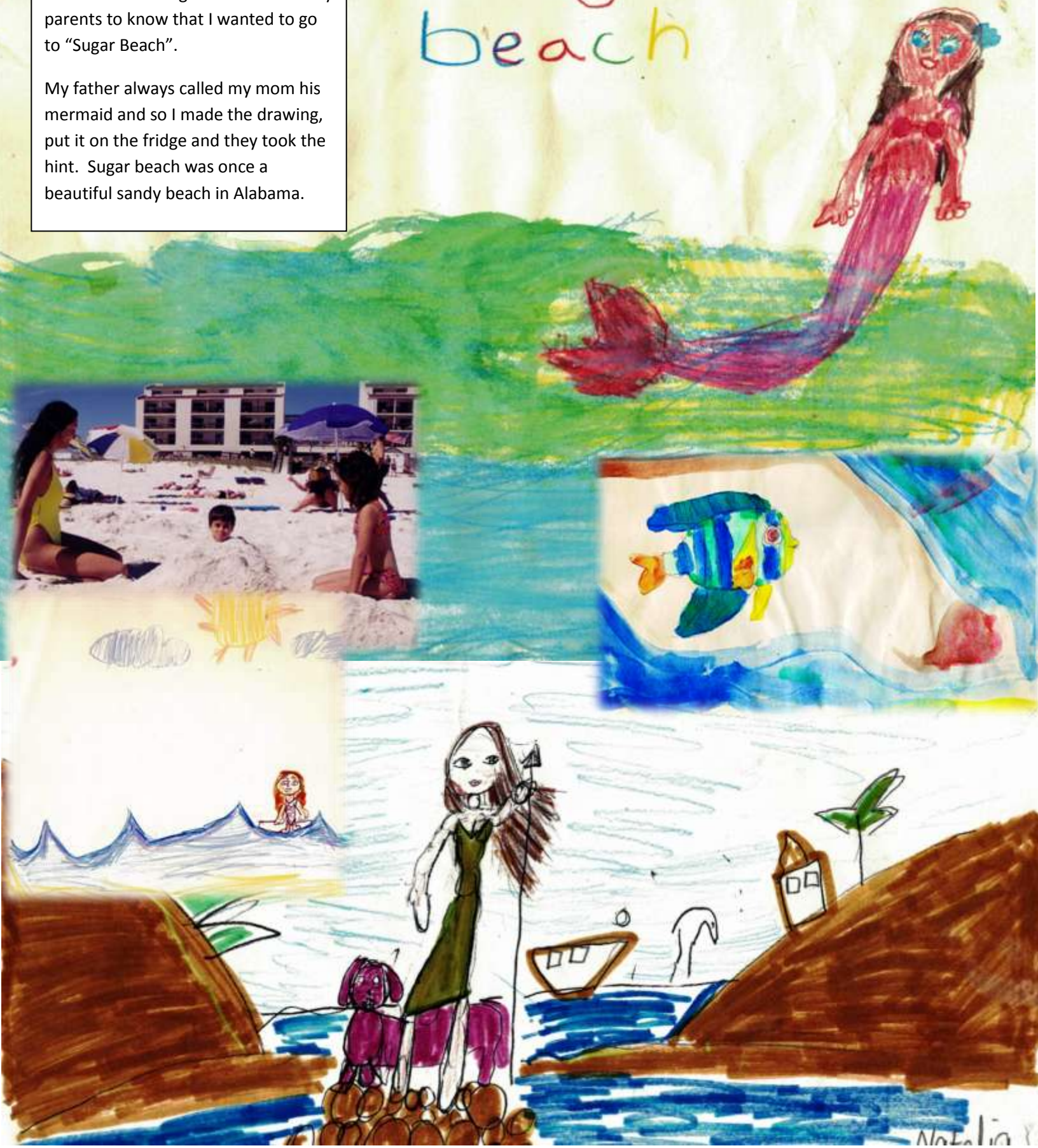




# Sugar beach

This was a drawing that I made for my parents to know that I wanted to go to "Sugar Beach".

My father always called my mom his mermaid and so I made the drawing, put it on the fridge and they took the hint. Sugar beach was once a beautiful sandy beach in Alabama.



Notelia

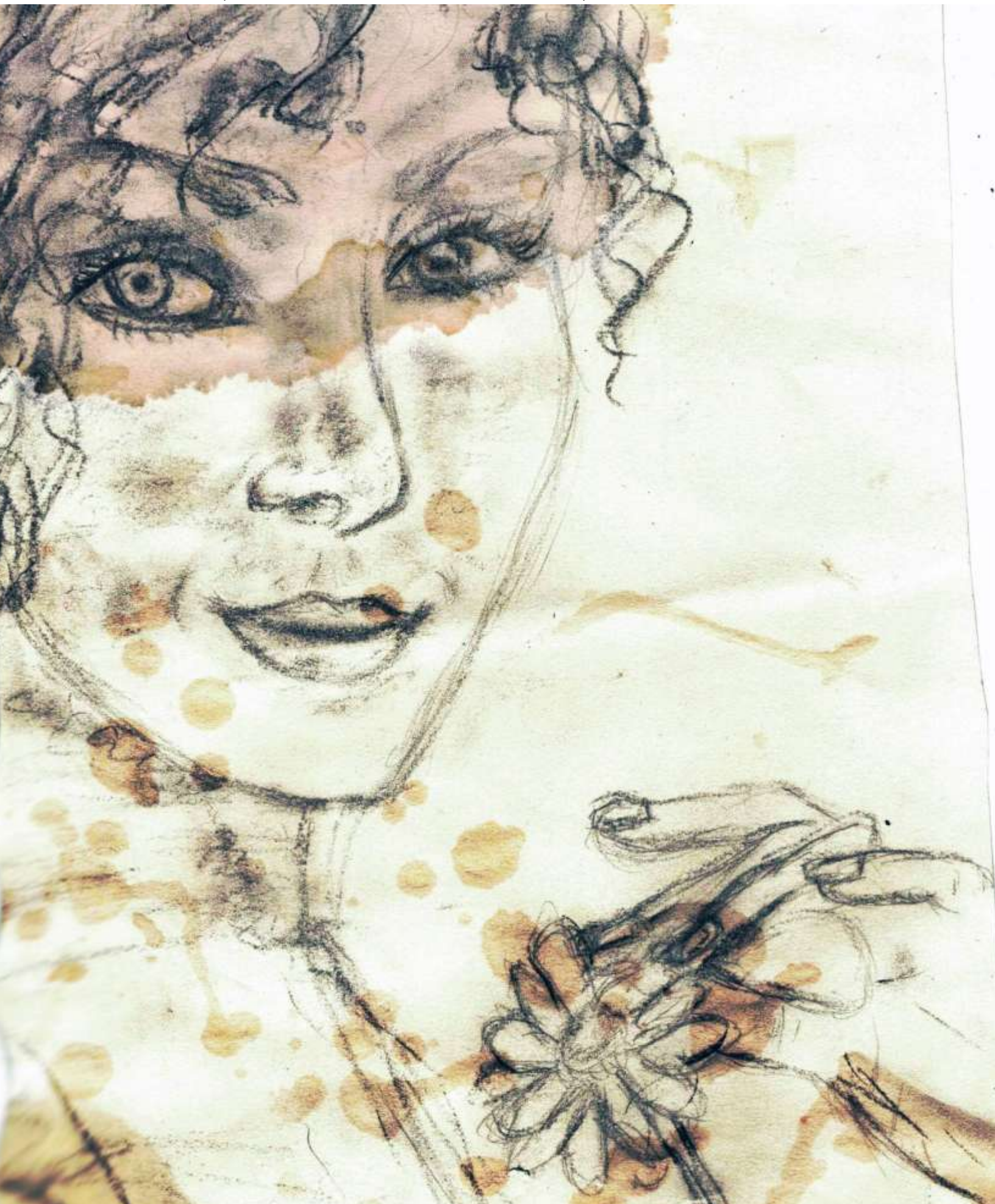




Art was by far my favorite past-time.  
My parents were supportive.  
They enrolled me in art programs.  
My mother always joked in saying  
“Oh no, she’s going to be an artist,  
isn’t she?”  
My first phrase growing up was “Not  
fair”. They joked, thinking that I might  
become a lawyer.  
To impress my parents, I dressed up  
as a lawyer for “What do you want to  
be when you grow older” day.  
Once, I even tried drinking coffee (In  
attempts to appear mature and  
sophisticated) but I hated the taste.  
To this day, I still do not drink coffee.



PRETEEN YEARS / TEENAGER YEARS











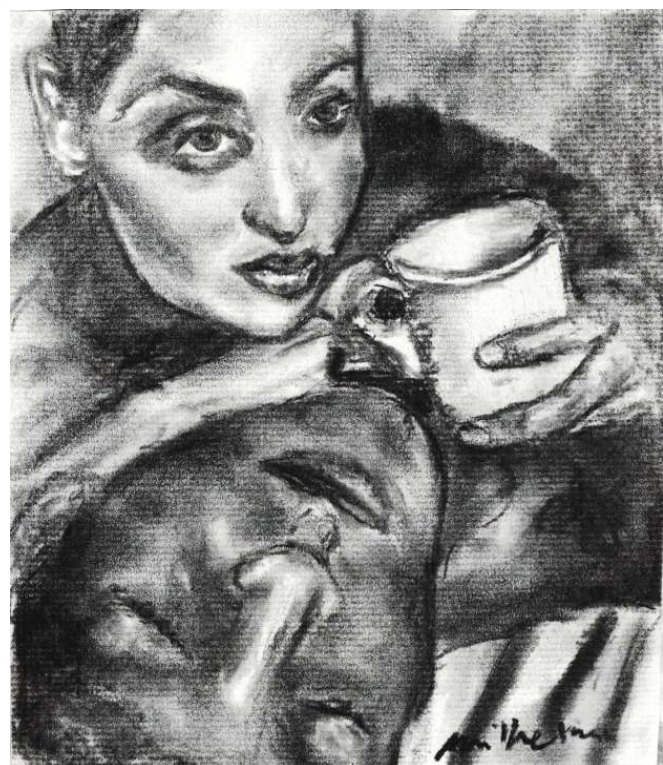
At 8 years old, we had moved from Alabama to Mississauga, Ontario and then to North Bay Ontario. We kept travelling by car, boat and plane non-stop to adventure and to visit family and friends throughout Europe and Mexico. By 11, we finally settled in a small suburban community in St. Albert, Alberta.

I was socially awkward and unable to make friends easily. After coping with intense bullying, I joined a small francophone school and spent most of my past time alone, making art.

Many of my drawings at this time were charcoal and revolved around the theme of femininity.



Growing up as a tomboy, I found art to be the perfect outlet to express my feminine wishes. I had few female friendships but they always seemed to end in intense betrayals with a lot of emotional turmoil so I found it easier to relate to boys and to spend most of my time alone.







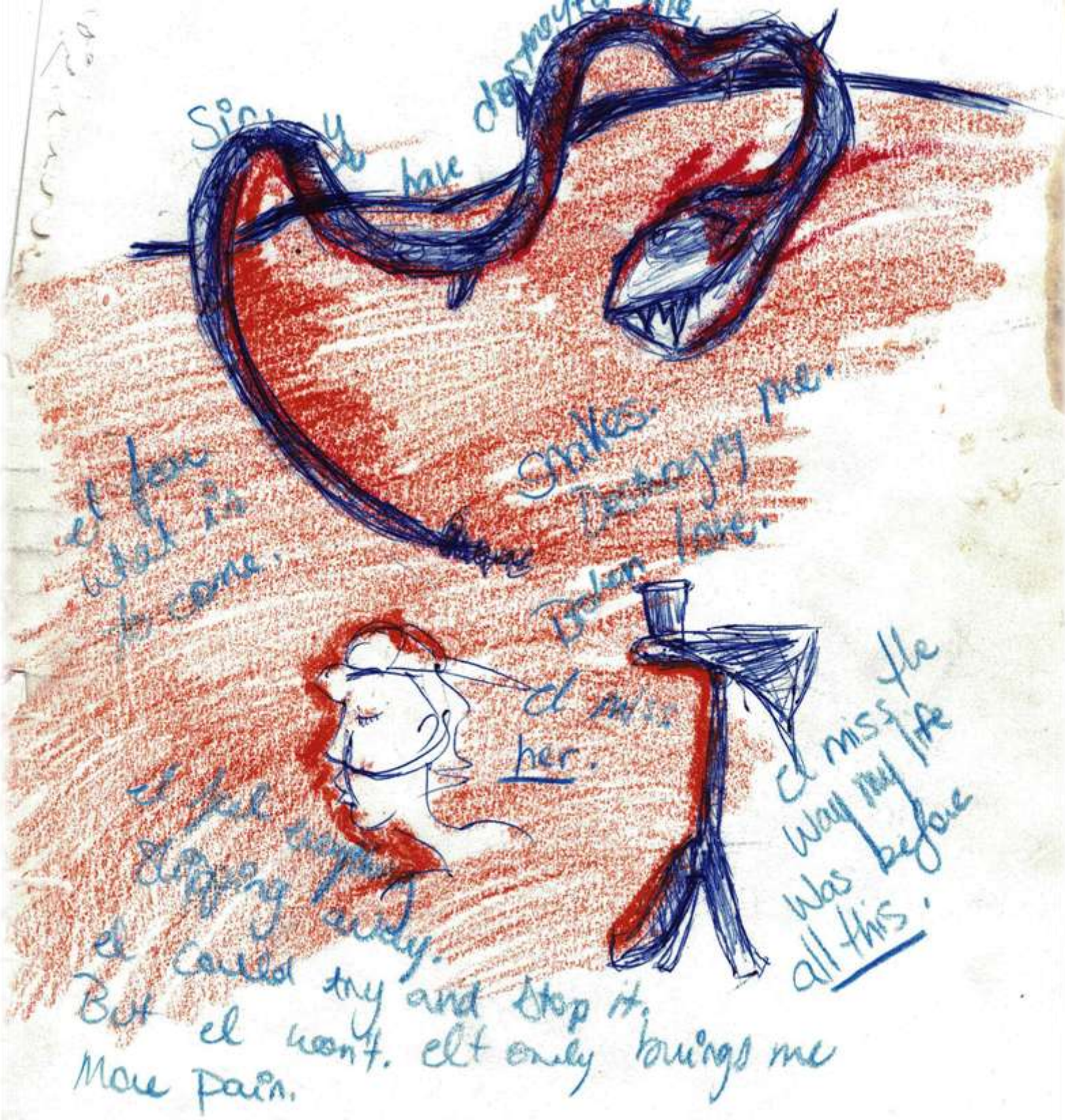




At 14, I entered an art competition and won both 2<sup>nd</sup> prize and 3<sup>rd</sup> prize for my paintings. The one on the left was the bronze metal. (The other was lost). It was my interpretation of the French folk tale about the crow and the fox. The tale is one about flattery and manipulation. It always seemed to stick with me.

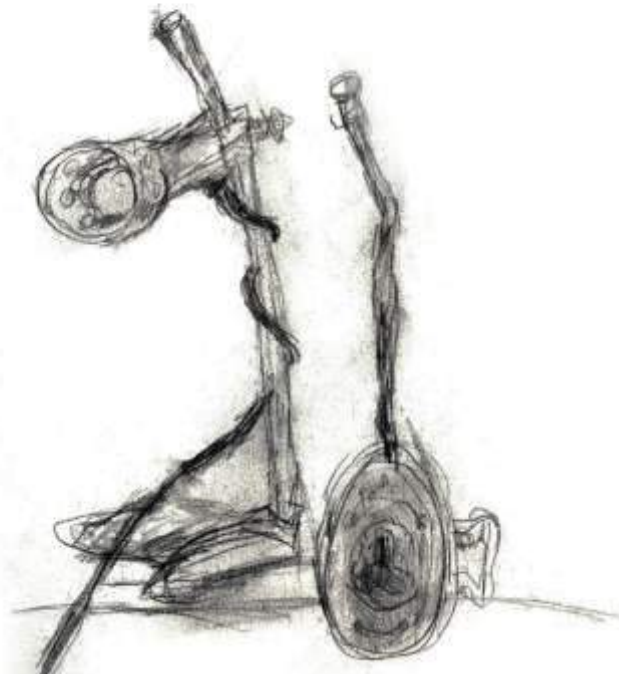
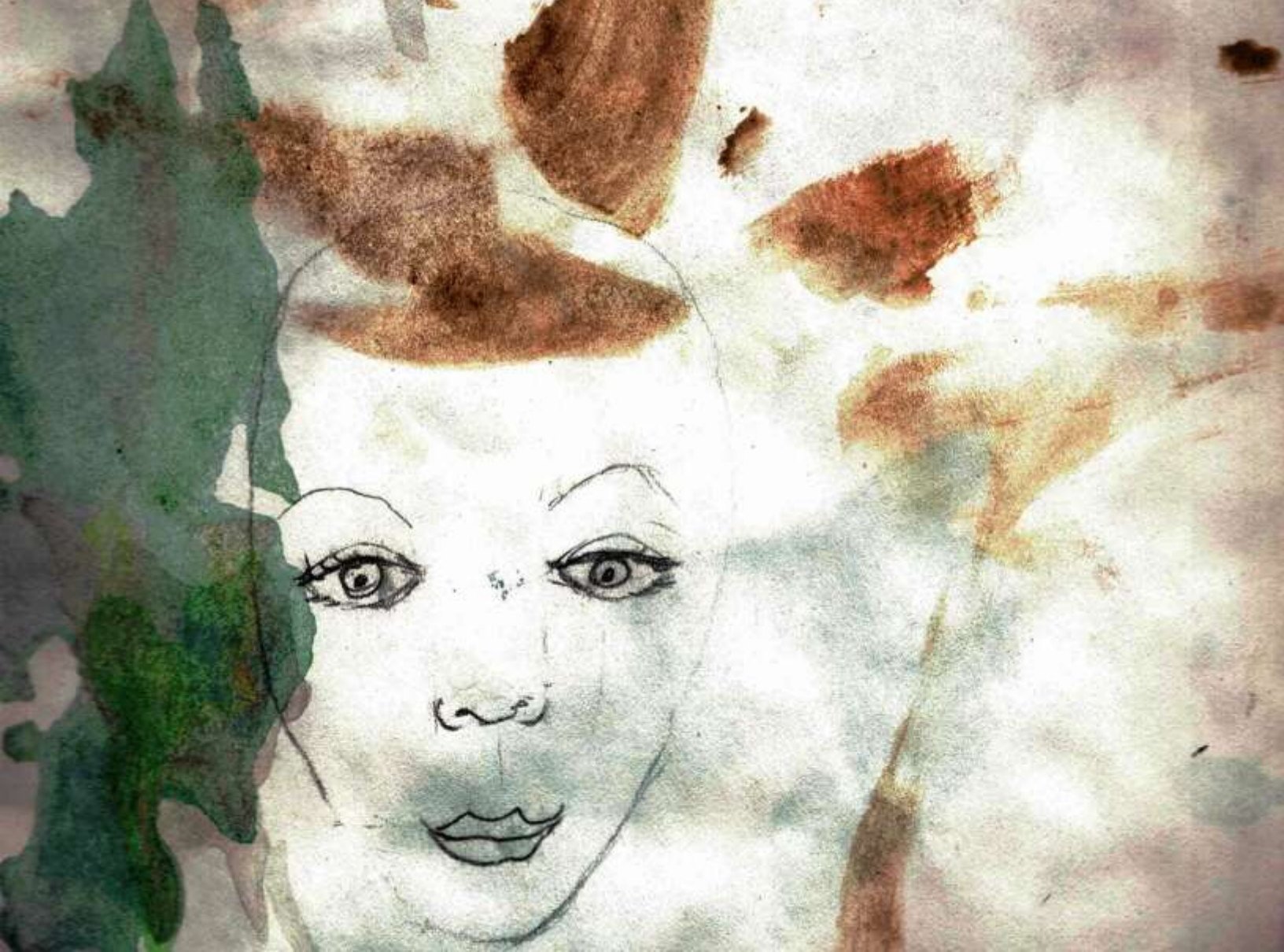
At 16-18, I experienced a very deep depression which almost took my life.





As a teenager, I became involved with the wrong people. I was soon being chased by gangs and spent a lot of my time destroying myself through my sexuality, drug use and by placing myself in extremely dangerous situations.





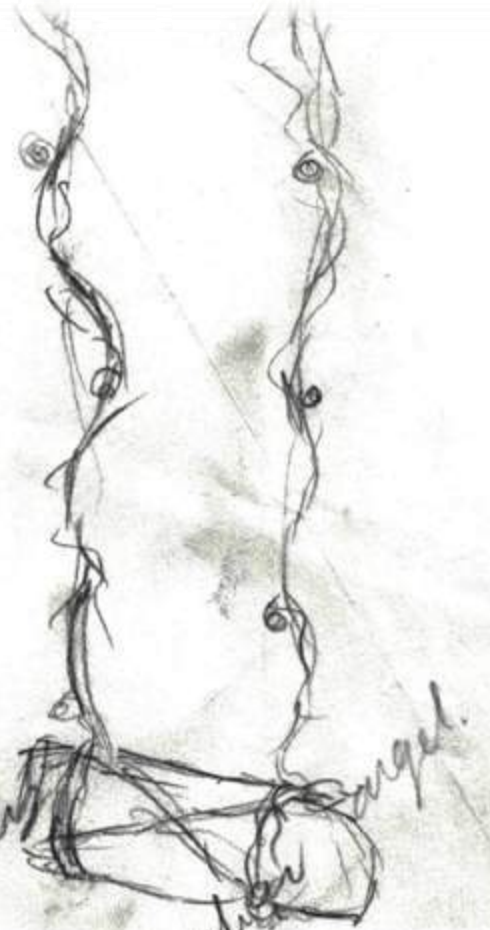








My eye, not yours.  
My mind, not yours.  
My life. Not yours  
I am my own granchee angel.



goodbye!











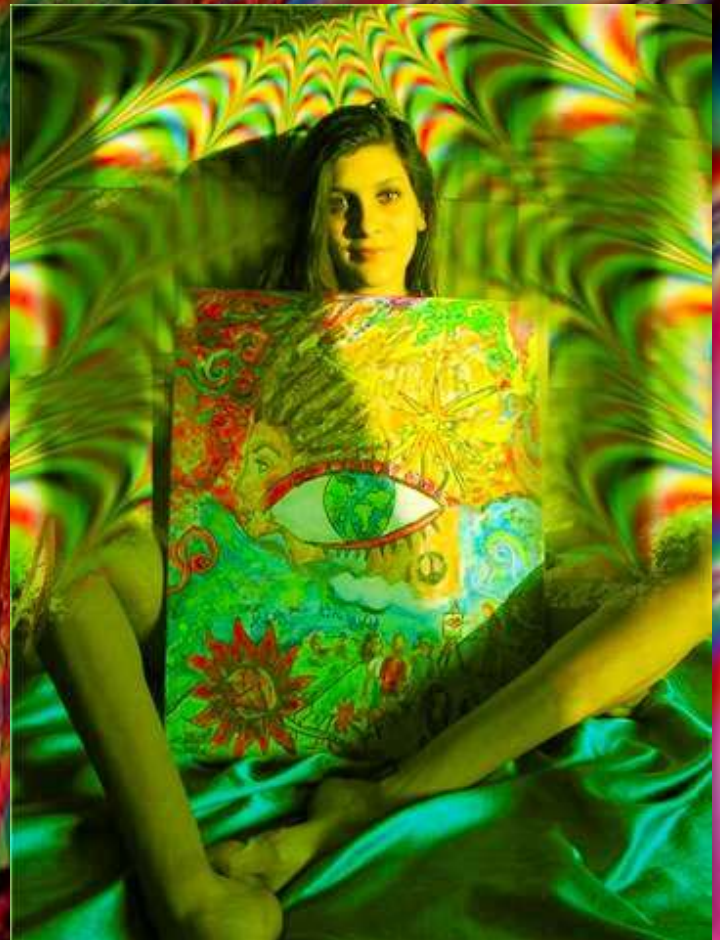




# PSYCHEDELIC RENAISSANCE

After a few overdoses, I had a huge awakening which led me to create a new style of art which I call:

“Psychedelic Renaissance.”







After my near death experiences and overdoses, I was obsessed with cannabis.

Cannabis became an entity which possessed my life.

It uplifted my spirit and brought me deeply into a unified love state.

A lot of my art at the time was inspired by my love for the plant and the company that it provided me with. I had just begun taking my songwriting more seriously and called my artist name "Queen of the Green".



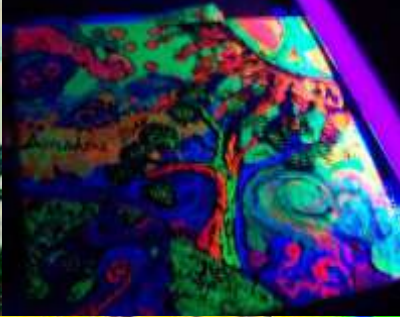




I was your typical “stoner girl”: I skateboarded, played hacky sack for hours, I rapped and created psychedelic black-light art. I listened to Sublime and Bob Marley.

I attended protests and wore peace signs as my ‘bling’. Some called me the “bohemian gangster”.

My older friends always laughed and told me that I had been born in the wrong time. I should have been a 60’s child. In my theory, I believed that if everyone smoke pot, we’d have world peace.







### “The Anthill Theory”

I painted this after having a thought about humanity. I imagined humanity to be like an anthill and I imagined the “Ant” Queen to be elite “1%” who dominated and ran the world’s consumerism. I painted a bunch of lost souls attempting to survive and validate their self-worth through money. Their attempts to escape are provided through entertainment such as “death-sticks’ i.e cigarettes and alcohol. They are given little music boxes “i.e clubs” to mingle and attempt to find their mates. On the outside are two “ant gods” with magnifying glasses. One of the gods is studying them while the other is setting the humans on fire.





A lot of my paintings around this time were based around my realizations of common culture and "status quo".

They were often providing a contrast of duality between truth/falsehood and consumerism vs. nature.

Many of the paintings were born under my newfound passion of studying the seven deadly sins and the seven virtues.





love what you do

Evolution

pride

Freedom

I think

LOVE

Stay home

Peace

I love you

I think you have









am i here

look in the eye











I am Light

- \* I am created by Divine light
- \* I am surrounded by Divine light
- \* I am protected by Divine light
- \* I am merging into Divine light.

ॐ I Am Love ♡ Bliss. Magic. Wonder.

I am perfect, whole, complete, safe, grounded, abundant, sacred, blessed, protected, appreciated, beautiful, creative, forgiving, accepting, grateful, calm, serene, peaceful, sweet, special, present, awesome

I am Here,  
Now ♡

Shortly after my "Psychedelic Renaissance", I became celibate, sober and had an active yoga practice. I later met my first partner who I was with from 2012-2014.

The following paintings are from age 19-28. They are inspired by my joy of yoga, nature and my adventures through pagan, elven, burner, yogi and festival communes.



























From 19-26, I lived mostly as a fully nomadic freelance artist.

I survived off of my art and teaching yoga.

At 25, I acquired this journal and it became my tool for grounding.

I drew all of my ambitions and visions into it. It was my "computer" as I had no cell-phone and no personal computer.











NO MATTER WHERE

I AM,

THERE I AM.

Present



Drawings/ Paintings above:

“Renunciation” --- A woman is walking fiercely into the unknown with nothing but a light in her mind to guide her, aligned by divine forces.

This painting / drawing was created after a breakup with my first partner. I felt empowered to carry on my own personal path of self-discovery and to keep creating my musical.

“No matter where I am, there I am , Present”---- A fierce jungle cat and owl join forces. This mixed medium piece was created over a few months of choosing to intentionally stay at a different location every single night. The experiment was to amplify my awareness to my own personal survival triggers and to see how grounded I could be in the “zero point’ of a moment- to moment reality.



“Eye of Mystery” This is a painting which I created for my dear “wizard”, Joseph Mark Cohen. He was a dear elder who taught me a lot through his knowledge of esoteric wisdom. He travelled the planet to study crop circles, astrology, numerology and herbalism. He was a crystal connoisseur and lived in a magical crystal dome.

The painting is still exhibited at the “Tree of Life” mystery school and is available for purchase.



"Queen of the Green"

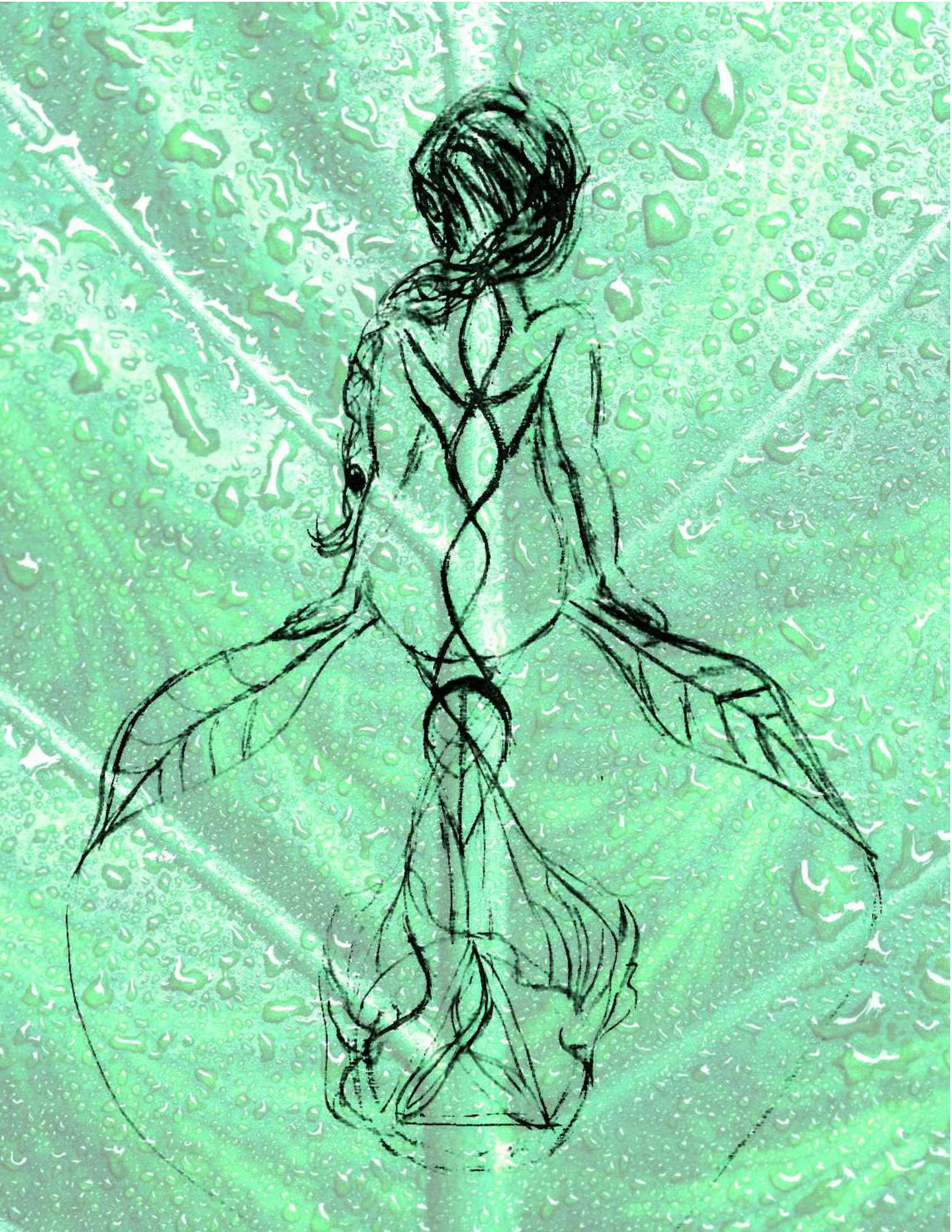
After many years of travelling and touring as a musician and artist, I decided to create some art towards my music. This celtic frame was originally drawn by me and vectorized by Ba Adonai.



You may find "Queen of the Green" stickers at Airports... It's part of my rebellious nature.











In 2016, I settled in a small community in British Columbia and began creating more “fairy art” to prepare myself for illustrating my fairytale musical.

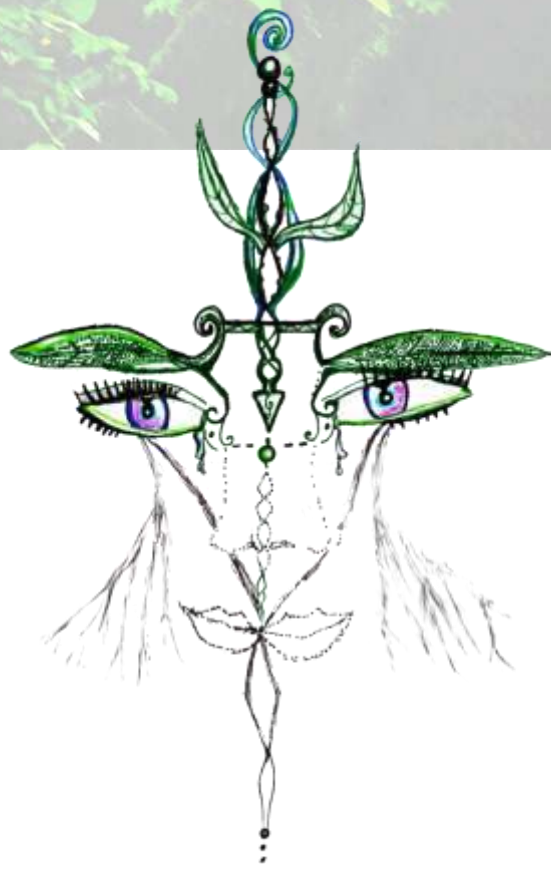
A lot of the art that was created around this time is based on my love of folklore and myths and is inspired by my joy of gardening and my beautiful yoga, moss nest.









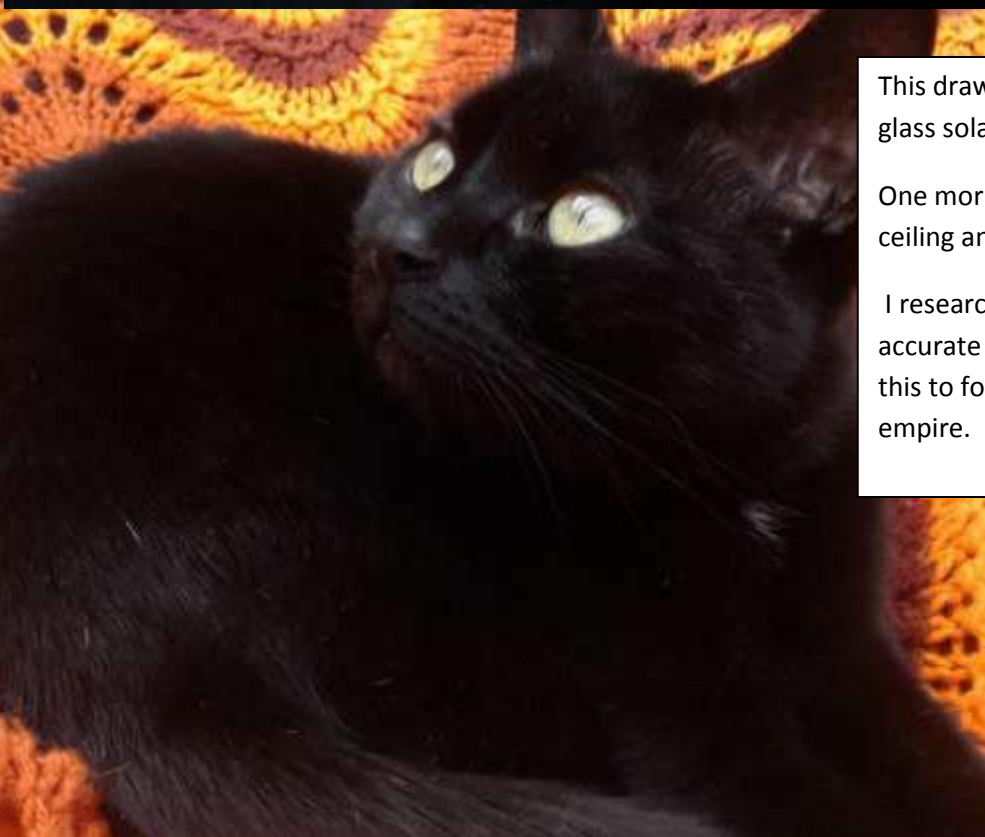






The following paintings were created after the final breakup with my second partner. I channeled my grief into art and focused on accomplishing my life dreams. The one above is called "Roots to the Stars" and it's about creating a strong foundation for dreams to grow from.





This drawing is called "Lady Hawke." I was sleeping in the glass solarium with the company of a black cat.

One morning, as I was meditating, a hawk landed on the ceiling and screeched.

I researched the symbolism of the hawk. It felt quite accurate to what I had been experiencing. I began to draw this to focus my vision on building my personal, symbolic empire.







# BODY PAINTING









# MURALS







## Observe/Breathe

So there we have it! A big chunk of my artistic history.

Illustration/ Painting/ Drawing has not always been my forte and so I am proud to have busted out of my self-critical shell and share this with the world!

I encourage others to do the same and to know that art is beauty , regardless of how “professional” it may appear.

For more art please visit : <http://observebreathe.weebly.com>

If you wish to connect with me about buying any originals or prints, please contact me at:

[observebreathe@gmail.com](mailto:observebreathe@gmail.com)

You can also buy some of my prints online at :

<https://society6.com/observebreathe>