

On Big Drawings

2020

ART AT HOME



The Crown Subjects

by JD Glass

Crown Subject #0: Wear the Crown/Heavy Weighs the Crown. We are in this together. Love, JD (ps: keep washing your hands!) Please keep sending me your pics - I love each and every one of them.*** (footnote)

Crown Subject #1: The Crown Consort

I've asked for your pics. This is what I'm doing with them. Please meet the first of the Crown Subjects (and keep sharing you pics with me). Love, JD (stay home, wash your hands, cover your face if you must go out!)

Crown Subject #2: Stay safe. And thank you to all the medical folks, the delivery folks, the retail workers, the chefs, the factory folks, the drivers, the kind ones putting themselves at risk for others. Crown Subject #2 (and please keep sending/sharing your pix)

Crown Subject #3: Crown Prince. Folks, stay safe. If you yourself are not at risk, someone else is - and there are still more depending on others. Thank you each for caring, for keeping all of us safe (and please keep sending/sharing your pix). Love, JD

There is technically no #4 because the Crown Prince holds a stuffed animal he loves that has person for him

Crown Subject #5½: Please continue to keep safe, keep well, and keep away from potential harm to self or others. Love from me to you! JD

The ½ is the dog's protector—and she wouldn't have it any other way.

Crown Subject #6: the Courier. To each and everyone of you who steps outside, dons the mask, and braves the potential of the bug so you can bring food, medicine, household needs back to those who would be in danger if they did it instead - thank you. Heroes don't all wear capes, but today, they wear masks. Love, JD (ps: wash your hands!)



Crown Subject #7: the Healer. This is our sister—to all of us. She's one of many of our brothers and sisters and siblings who is right now, at this very second, putting their own precious life between us and death. Please take a moment to thank her, and our other siblings, who are doing their best, with all the love they have in every cell of their bodies, to help the human family. Love and gratitude, JD (ps: keep washing your hands!)

Crown Subject #8: Guarded. In this time when we are all being careful for ourselves and for each other, let's all remember that everyone is a little scared-also for ourselves and each other. And with remembering that, let's each dig a little deeper, see ourselves reflected in each other, and give a little more room, a little more understanding and gentleness, to everyone - including ourselves. Love, JD (ps: keep washing your hands!)

Crown Subject #9: the Mark Maker. Because it's in this moment when we need others to remember, to give voice, and to teach. We hold them in special reverence because they are the ones who will know our names and our faces, will deeply hold then share our stories - the ones who will witness us even though we think we are unseen. And they are the ones who will feel it all, too. They connect us to each other with the marks they make. They remind us of each other's humanity. And we thank them for the joy and the tears and the beauty they give, especially now when we need it most. Love, JD (ps: wash your hands! Cover your face!)

Crown Subject #10: the Warrior. Today and every day, we are grateful to those who dedicate themselves to the defense and care of others in every capacity. Why is this night different than any other night? Because tonight the entire human race hopes and waits and prays - and some do that while working to help this happen - that the Angel of Death passes over us all, leaving each of us and our dear ones safe and alive. Each of you is amazing - thank you. Love, JD (ps: wash your hands - and maybe treat yourself and the people with you to something sweet - be it food, or a gesture, or even one of the loveliest and sometimes rarest of things: kind words)

Crown Subject #11: the Watcher. Constantly awakening, always aware, and with that awareness, part of growth and evolution. While we are all in a forced hibernation of sorts, we look within ourselves to see what needs to change, to reflect upon our intersection with others, and to begin the process of growth so that we may each be the best person we can be. I trust us each to do that. Love, JD (ps: wash your hands AND find something good to read!!!)

Crown Subject #12: the Partner. Whether six inches, six feet, or six miles or more between us, we connect to each other. It's these connections, between sentient beings, that give us joy and purpose. It's these connections that prove one thing that's true above all else: we are all only a heartbeat apart. Love, JD (ps: wash your hands, feed your brain, and reach out to someone and tell them you love them!)

Crown Subject #13: the Scout. It's the bravest of souls who venture forth into the wild, into the future, and report back - even at the risk of being ignored. Truth tellers, we need their far-vision, their future sight, and with their tomorrow seeing and knowing, those that hear them can make better todays. Thank you. Love, JD (ps: I'm not gonna stop reminding you to wash your hands, but also, make sure you reach out and love someone today. Start with you.)

Crown Subject #14: the Champion, still providing food to nourish, and cheer to hope, because if the only way out is through, then let us make the best of the way as possible. Love, JD (ps: keep washing your hands, sleep when you need to, smile because you're **beautiful!**)

Crown Subject #15: the Messenger. Moving about the world, sharing news and insight, searching and sharing truth and knowledge. Thank you. Love, JD (yes, keep with the hand washing, tell someone you love them, and today, make something - even if it's just a cup of tea).

Crown Subject #16: Crown Hope. Because children will still grow, puppies will still love people, and at the end of the day, we are doing it for them, for each other, for the love we all hold for the concept and reality of being human. Love, JD (ps: keep your hands clean, learn a cool thing, and next time you look in the mirror, tell the person you see how awesome they are!)



*a recent sighting of the mystical 'Amabie'
in Upstate New York;
making a drawing of such a mythical being is
said to cure disease*

Crown Subject #17: the Survivor. She is our mother, our daughter, our sister. She is scared, she is concerned for us all - and she is one of our own. She is brave, and she is strong, and prevention, if not the cure, may dwell within her, someday. Thank you. Love, JD (keep washing, keep learning, keep loving!)

Crown Subject #18: The Warrior. The last line of defense, providing the very breath of life to those who would otherwise without it perish. Their labor is sorrowful, savior and psychopomp, their triumphs are our celebrations. Thank you. Love, JD (ps: keep on keeping safe! Wash hands, cover face, call someone you love and tell them so.)

Crown Subject #19: The United. Be it pairs, trios, or more, there is a unique and fierce bond between nurturer and nurtured, a bond that is a life-long source of strength that comes from love, lasting into and past the days that find the nurturer becoming the nurtured. For being the first place we learn how to love, for being love in the first place, thank you. Love, JD (ps: yes, I'm still reminding folks every day to wash hands, tell someone you love them, and go learn a new thing today!)

Crown Subject #20: the Mayor. Tasked with leading and caring for the people, she is not above them, she is one of them. It is her shepherding that will create both current safety and future prosperity. Warm hearted and firm handed, yet flexible when necessary, for that is the nature of life and leadership. Thank you. Love, JD (ps: the virus still rages so keep washing hands, caring for yourself and others, and look at yourself in the mirror and tell yourself this truth—you're AWESOME!)

Crown Subject #21: the Drummer. More than just a tone, she plays the pulse the tune demands, providing the very heartbeat of the moment. Follow her or not at your peril - the cadence she calls for is always right. Thank you. Love, JD (ps: yes, keep washing your hands! And take a moment to clean a few other surfaces. Then reward yourself with something!)

Crown Subject #22: the Soldier. Standing on watch until ordered to stand down (and even then, he will rest reluctantly) his calling and mission to protect, to aid, to serve is matched by the love and joy he brings into even the grimmest of moments. Thank you. Love, JD (ps: yes, we are all still washing hands, and covering our faces, and protecting ourselves, and each other)

Crown Subject #23: The Teacher. The surface subjects can be anything, but the deeper substance is always the same: to find the secret behind resilience, behind grit, behind thriving - to find joy. In simple mornings, in darkest nights and hardest of times, to dig, then dig again, and find the power behind being human - find joy. That is the most important lesson. Thank you. Love, JD (ps: keep washing hands, keep protecting yourself and others - and keep finding joy!)

Crown Subject #24: the Loyalist. Fears and doubts set to the side, she is resolute in doing what needs doing—and tries to make the rest of us feel okay in the process. Thank you. Love, JD (ps: yes, please keep washing your hands, covering and caring for yourself and others - and please, take a moment to just sit for a second, breathe, listen to your heart, and remember summer is coming.)

Crown Subject #25: the Colonel. Responsible to and for his people, creating infrastructures—to high standards—capable of effectively caring for the most souls possible and ensuring that it happens in a timely manner—thank you. Love, JD (yes, we are all still washing our hands, caring for one another, and yes, thanking each other, too, for all the kindnesses, big and small.)

****I spent many years as an Emergency Medical Technician which means I have been the last face some have seen, the last touch they felt, and the last voice they have heard; I have been the first person to know and to share the news of devastation. I know Death; I have fought and halted its progression when I could, have cursed when I couldn't, then cried with rebelling acceptance, all the while knowing It is Inexorable—Death rules us all. Death wears the crown and we are subject to Its whims.*

