

for many years

As an artist I have, had a compelling desire, to paint a series of pictures which would ~~show~~ capture some of the feelings reality of the great Aztec Capitol of Tenochtitlan.

Like ~~so~~ so many others I was mesmerized by the accounts of Bernal Diaz and Cortez and swept away by Prescott's ^{gorgeously romantic} ~~wonderful~~ prose and being an artist with a somewhat more ^{developed and} accessible sense of visualization than most, I could see the things they described with astonishing clarity. Aided ~~by~~ substantially by the fact that I had been a student of Mesoamerican cultures since early childhood I began to ^{think} study the ways ~~I might~~ about the ^{procedure} process I would ~~employ~~ have to employ to accomplish this ^{and} even though for years the project remained in the realm of pipe dream.

Yet during those years when time would permit I immersed myself into every kind of source I could acquire from comic books to the driest of academic monographs. Fascinated by language and symbolism and ^{by} the structured ^{workings} order of the Aztec Cosmos I found myself becoming ^{more and more} familiar with the inner meaning of their visual ~~world~~ language, ~~almost~~ without being aware of it. One ~~by one~~ the individual strands ^{of thought} began to connect. were beginning to connect