

Jan 14, 1992

Like so many other people over the years
Stuart and I have been mesmerized by the
eye witness accounts and the high drama
of the events which led to the fall of one
of the last great civilizations of the Americas.

Captivated ~~since childhood~~ ^{once} by what was then the
surprising discovery that rich and sophisticated
cultures had flourished in this land, that
nations and states as complex and
as these ^{as} with histories as dramatic and as
dynamic as any other in the world had
waxed and waned and waxed again literally
at our door step, we have attempted to take
that one step beyond which archeology,
the written word ^{even} ~~and~~ the inner vision by themselves
cannot go, to reach into that distant time
and armed with what knowledge we can possess,
and unfettered by the usual baggage of
National, cultural, racial, or religious bias
and by the sheer force of an educated instinct
pull from the dark a vision revealing of this

We are artists committed to ^{revealing of this} subject and
not illustrators trying to satisfy the limitations
of a particular commission. Our ^{deep} love of history, our
life long commitment to a study of the world's
cultures, and the extensive experience we bring
as the result of our studies of the ancient cultures
of this continent when added to, an ability

with its

to realize an inner vision and an awareness
of the virtues and limitations of any particular
point of view, have placed us in a unique
position to do this. If

If we are fortunate enough to network
with some of the world's real authorities on
this subject which, thanks to the staff of the Dallas
Museum of Fine Arts, seems quite possible, and
if we can benefit not just from their writings
but ^{also} from those unwritten feelings, speculations
and visions which they must surely have in
common then what might emerge could be answers
to questions ^{first} prompted by those misleading
descriptions we read as children. — Really,
what did it look like? What did it feel
like to be there, then?