By the cape and horns

Lucienne Rickard, 31, of North Hobart, is fascinated by the rituals of bullfighting

HAVE never been to a bullflight, but it's a big ambition. I have watched many bullflights on YouTube and read heaps of books about it.

I read Hemingway's [bullfighting novel] Flesta at the end of my PhD in 2005 and something about that story – and the brutality and beauty inherent in the bullfight – resonated with me.

When I was alone in Paris for four months in 2006 I spent a lot of time wandering around graveyards, including Pero Lachaise Cemetery, looking at all the mausoleums and family crypts. The connection with death and builfighting and ornamentation around death all came together.

I am fascinated by the ornamentation with which humans surround death. Death is so final – and I find the idea of injecting beauty into it through useless decoration really beautiful.

When I started this matador series, I was looking for a way to push my drawing practice further, through repetitive markmaking and the scale of the works. I found a direct relationship with the sewing and embroidery that goes into making the clothes—and I am almost mirroring that process as I draw them, stitch by stitch.

In the past six months, I've had a couple of weekends off, but apart from that, I'm in the studio whenever I'm not working [teaching at the UTAS art school and waitressing at a city cafe]. Usually, I get five or six hours of drawing done at night in my garden studio.

Today, I am with my partner fishing for flathead off Bellerive



ABOVE: Lucienne Rickard with Untitled (bull diptych) at Despard Gallery.

MEET the ARTIST

Beach. He has been waiting for six months for me to spend any time outside the studio. I have been sketching the studium and beach while he has been fishing.

AMANDA DUCKER

Un-Natural Selection, with works by Lucienne Rickard, Anne-France Fulgence and Sebastian Galloway, is on at Despard Gallery, 15 Castray Esp. until May 27



ABOVE: The night kept coming on in, 2013 (detail).

Picture: SAM ROSEWARNE



ABOVE: As if there were no other way anymore, 2013 (detail).