His life was fired in the creative furnace Sustained by art whilst a prisoner of war

'I got tremendous spiritual experience a more aware heightened perception during starvation, and I honestly do not think that that awakening has ever left me.'

Immersed in mystery, painting intuitively This Leamington lad has made great art 'If we dare to let our intuition or inner self really see then we know we are a mystery and art is a part of our mystery.'

Where tethered boats rock beside a quayA WALK ALONG TH<br/>a true walk, a regul<br/>stroll...Things were<br/>right and beneatherHe put a foot on discovery's gangplankright and beneather

'A WALK ALONG THE QUAY,' came from a true walk, a regular morning stroll...Things were happening to my right and beneath-my feet ...saw all of the shapes of the boats tied up.'

Combed a Cornish moor collecting yellow Explored black in all its, infinite, diversity

motor bike, twenty miles along the coast, west from St Ives to Nangizel to study yellows...lichens, grasses, fields of daffodils, gorse, the setting sun.

In February 1961 he travelled on a

*He lectured on black whilst teaching at Reading.* 

He wrote a poem, about watching the sun, through the window of a carriage, whilst traveling between Oxford and Banbury

Shared his train to Banbury with the sun Sir Terry celebrated the enigmatic circle