

garden sit wings finches contain gems dandelion bread savannah claret everywhere burden blue
 drowsy doves ungentle color summer hear sage
 meadow enter fence making spinning familiar bracelet dirt talking
 sideways watch small lavender hand
 salutes entering altar full even field
 mushrooms feet getting corona arc left sun concentration spine penstemon
 arms jays rainwater branches painted raspberries cosmos

Imagine Nature

Poetry by Lauren Camp
 Interpreted by New Mexico Artists

Imagina la naturaleza

Poesía de Lauren Camp
 Interpretada por artistas de Nuevo México

carve book center study winter ending mosses planted earth queen's listening
 light forest bike day open prickly
 basin look journey nest toward bold self past
 house language dusk umbrella together trillium
 birds chambered waving breakfast whiskers porch land
 ridged move extracting stingers columbine hair porch land
 globemallow aimless balm beside hummingbird hair porch land
 catmint crown nice see door paper multiplying
 concentric slight paintbrush gold gather dark
 watching strange limbs dark



NEW MEXICO DEPARTMENT OF
CULTURAL AFFAIRS

The New Mexico Department of Cultural Affairs (NMDCA) preserves and celebrates the incredibly abundant and diverse cultural heritage of New Mexico. *Imagine Nature*, a coloring and activity book, features poetry by Lauren Camp, New Mexico State Poet Laureate, with illustrations commissioned by fifteen artists from around the state. Each poem was assigned to three artists to create visual interpretations of her words.

Listen to the questions your children ask as they color and try the activities on each page. These questions can lead to new opportunities to connect and learn. We also encourage you to learn more about the contributing artists by visiting their websites which are shown in the activity book.

We hope this coloring book enriches your life and expands your understanding of our state's cultural and creative richness. Please visit our museums and historic sites around the state to learn even more about New Mexico and what makes us special!

Sincerely,

El Departamento de Asuntos Culturales de Nuevo México (NMDCA por sus siglas en inglés) preserva y celebra el patrimonio cultural increíblemente abundante y diverso de Nuevo México. *Imagina la naturaleza*, un libro para colorear y de actividades, presenta poesía de Lauren Camp, poeta laureada del estado de Nuevo México, con ilustraciones creadas por quince artistas de todo el estado. Cada poema fue asignado a tres artistas para crear interpretaciones visuales de sus palabras.

Escuche las preguntas que hacen sus hijos mientras colorean e intentan las actividades en cada página. Estas preguntas pueden conducir a nuevas oportunidades para conectarse y aprender. También los invitamos a aprender más sobre los artistas contribuyentes visitando sus sitios web que se muestran en el libro de actividades.

Esperamos que este libro para colorear enriquezca su vida y amplíe su comprensión de la riqueza cultural y creativa de nuestro estado. ¡Visite nuestros museos y sitios históricos en todo el estado para aprender aún más sobre Nuevo México y lo que nos hace especiales!

Sinceramente,

Debra Garcia y Griego

Cabinet Secretary, New Mexico Department of Cultural Affairs

Lauren Camp



In this book we present a selection of poems by Lauren Camp, New Mexico State Poet Laureate. The New Mexico Poet Laureate is a 3-year position with the goals of supporting literacy and enhancing education while promoting arts

enrichment across the state. Through speaking engagements statewide and programming at schools and libraries, the poet laureate will engage all New Mexicans with poetry. We are honored to share with you her art and activity prompts.

Camp lives in a rural community in northern New Mexico and has taught through the state's Poetry Out Loud program and her own community workshops.

Learn more about New Mexico's Office of the Poet Laureate at poetry.nmculture.org, and more about Lauren Camp at laurencamp.com.

En este libro presentamos una selección de poemas de Lauren Camp, poeta laureada del estado de Nuevo México. El Poeta Laureado de Nuevo México es un puesto de 3 años con los objetivos de apoyar la alfabetización y mejorar la educación mientras se promueve el enriquecimiento de las artes en todo el estado. A través de charlas en todo el estado y programación en escuelas y bibliotecas, el poeta laureado cautivará a todos los nuevomexicanos con su poesía. Nos sentimos honrados de compartir con ustedes su arte y actividades.

Camp vive en una comunidad rural en el norte de Nuevo México y ha enseñado a través del programa estatal Poetry Out Loud y sus propios talleres comunitarios.

Obtenga más información sobre la Oficina del Poeta Laureado de Nuevo México en poet.nmculture.org, y más sobre Lauren Camp en laurencamp.com.

In Memory of Mollie Toll



During the development process of this book, our beloved colleague Mollie Toll passed away. Mollie was an ethnobotanist, archaeobotanist and educator, a knowledgeable and passionate education advocate, and for years she served the youth

of New Mexico as an educator for the New Mexico Office of Archaeological Studies. We are deeply saddened by this devastating loss to our team and community.

En Memoria De Mollie Toll

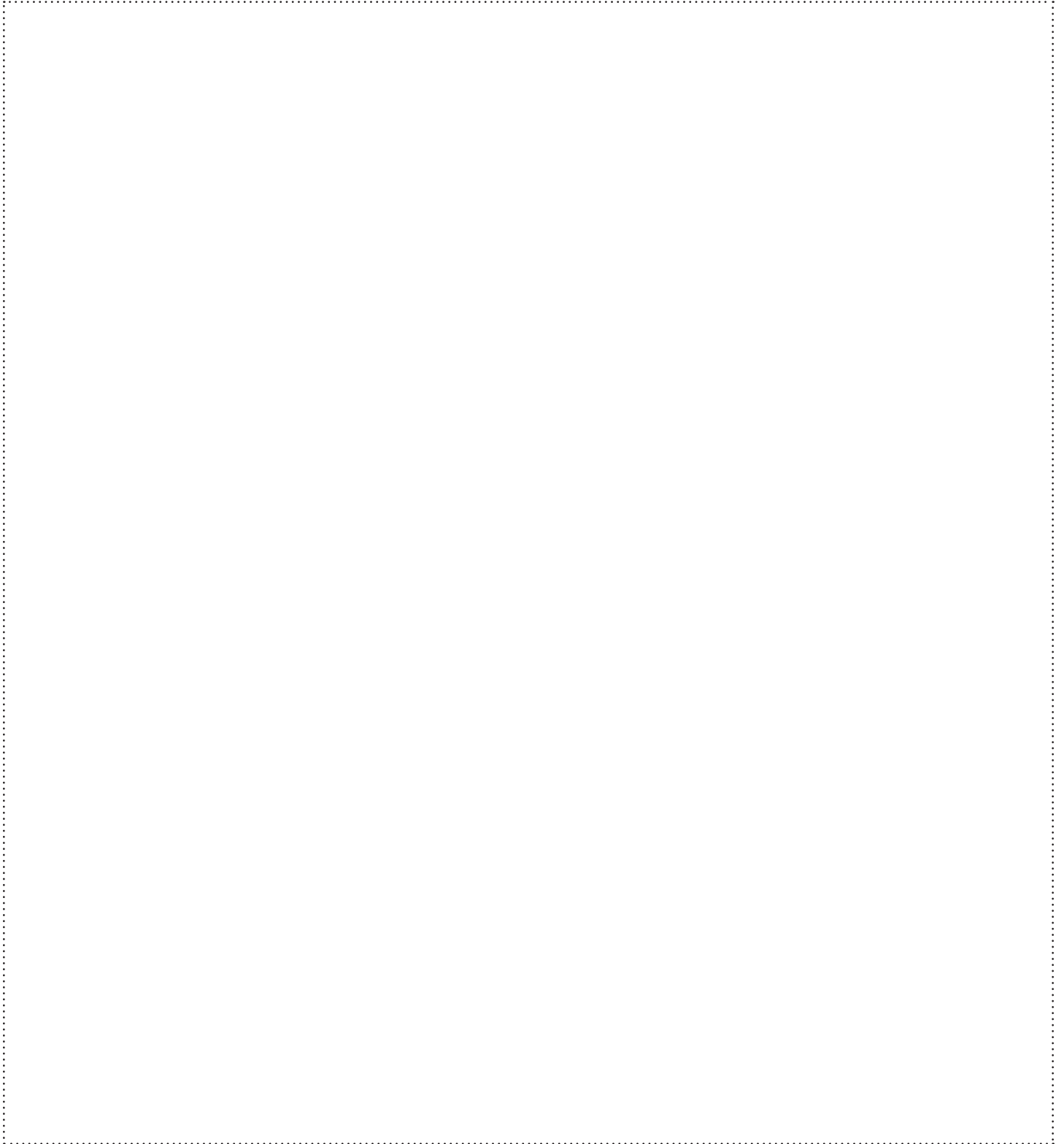
Durante el proceso de desarrollo de este libro, falleció nuestra querida colega Mollie Toll. Mollie era una etnobotánista, arqueobotánista y educadora, una conocedora y apasionada defensora de la educación, y durante años sirvió a la juventud de Nuevo México como educadora de New Mexico Office of Archaeological Studies. Estamos profundamente entristecidos por esta devastadora pérdida para nuestro equipo y comunidad.



Imagine Nature / Imagina la naturaleza

Draw what you imagine as you read the poem.

Dibuja lo que imaginas mientras lees el poema.



Look as Far as You Can

In the high desert, the columbine
drinks up some shade. Chromes the dark
with its risings. I spend days walking
the familiar reel of this land. Doves one shade of gray
tap about together. Rabbits long limbed lodge
in slight dew. Under sun. Beyond scarcities,
cholla hold the ungentle world
in their ungentle arms. Indian paintbrush in orange
life vests trust roadsides. I see blue sage
and sneezeweed, nipple cactus, globemallow. Prickly
pear in its khakis and between lizards fence-
found bee balm. The coneflower carefree
and gleeful. For 26 years, I have looked beyond hinges to gold-
tipped yarrow and multiplying cosmos—and because
distance sings itself loud here, I can even see lavender
in its savannah with its smoky moss eight towns off.
Squat by the gaura in a mist of pink tutus
and beside it, the claret cup with its hat full
of idling hummingbirds, and blue flax and buckwheat, and why not
watch the many lips of penstemon too
as they shout out their deep red haiku—
Everywhere, small forces. A clandestine vision.

“LOOK AS FAR AS YOU CAN” BY LAUREN CAMP · FIRST PUBLISHED WITH *SWIM EVERY DAY* FOR THE “POETRY IN BLOOM” PROJECT





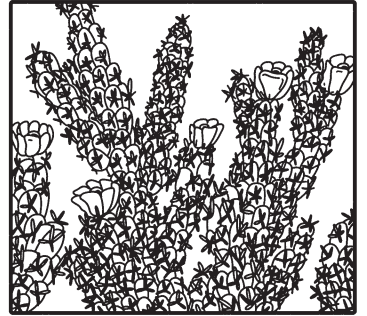




blue flax



blue sage



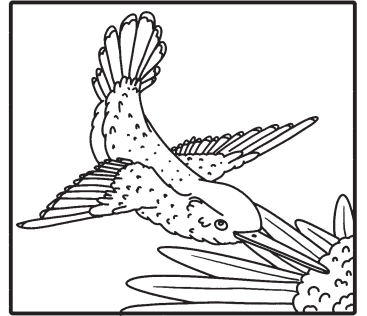
cholla



cosmos



globemallow



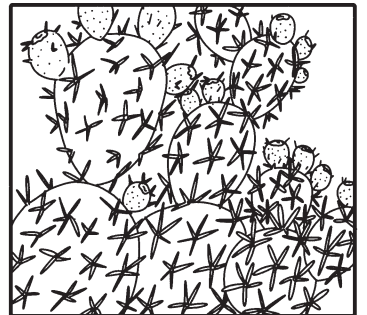
hummingbird



nipple cactus



penstemon



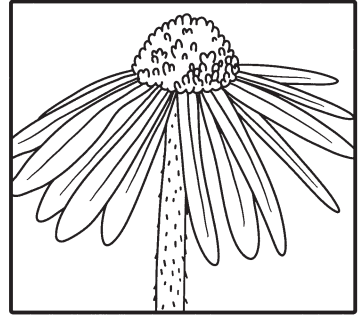
prickly pear



claret cup



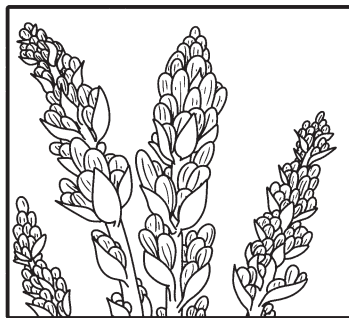
columbine



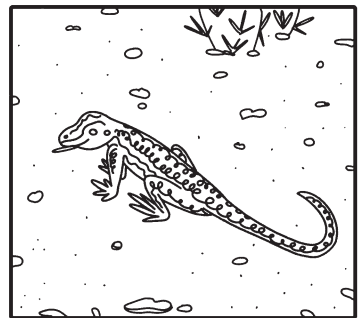
coneflower



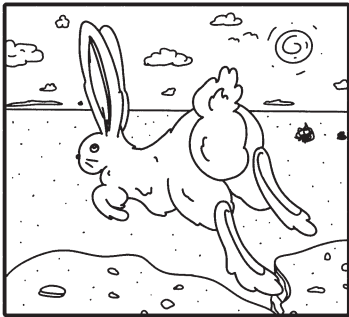
indian
paintbrush



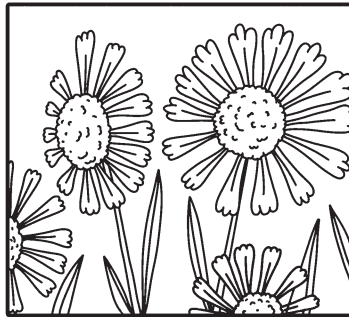
lavender



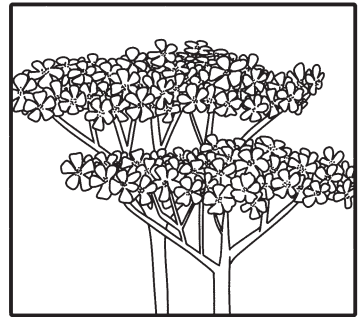
lizard



rabbit



sneezeweed



yarrow



Sumrow Albuquerque





Try this! / ¡Intenta esto!

“I like to write about place, which means I am always looking around, always paying attention. But it’s not my job to see everything! I only have to notice some details. Because I think it’s exciting to show something familiar so people can see it in a new way, I know my voice and creative spirit are powerful. And so are yours!”

Draw and write about a plant or tree you love. It doesn’t have to be exact. In fact, it should be however you see it. How do people take care of plants? How do plants take care of us? How would you take care of your own plant or tree? Make sure you show what makes it beautiful to you.

“Me gusta escribir sobre el concepto de lugar, lo que significa que siempre estoy mirando a mi alrededor, siempre prestando atención. ¡Pero no es mi trabajo verlo todo! Sólo tengo que fijarme en algunos detalles. Porque creo que es emocionante mostrar algo familiar para que las persona puedan verlo de una manera nueva, sé que mi voz y mi espíritu creativo son poderosos. ¡Y también lo son los tuyos”!

Escribe y dibuja sobre una planta o un árbol que amas. No tiene que ser exacto. De hecho, debería ser como tú lo veas. ¿Cómo cuidan las personas de las plantas? ¿Cómo nos cuidan las plantas? ¿Cómo cuidarías tu propia planta o árbol? Asegúrate de mostrar lo que lo hace hermoso para ti.

– **Lauren Camp**

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

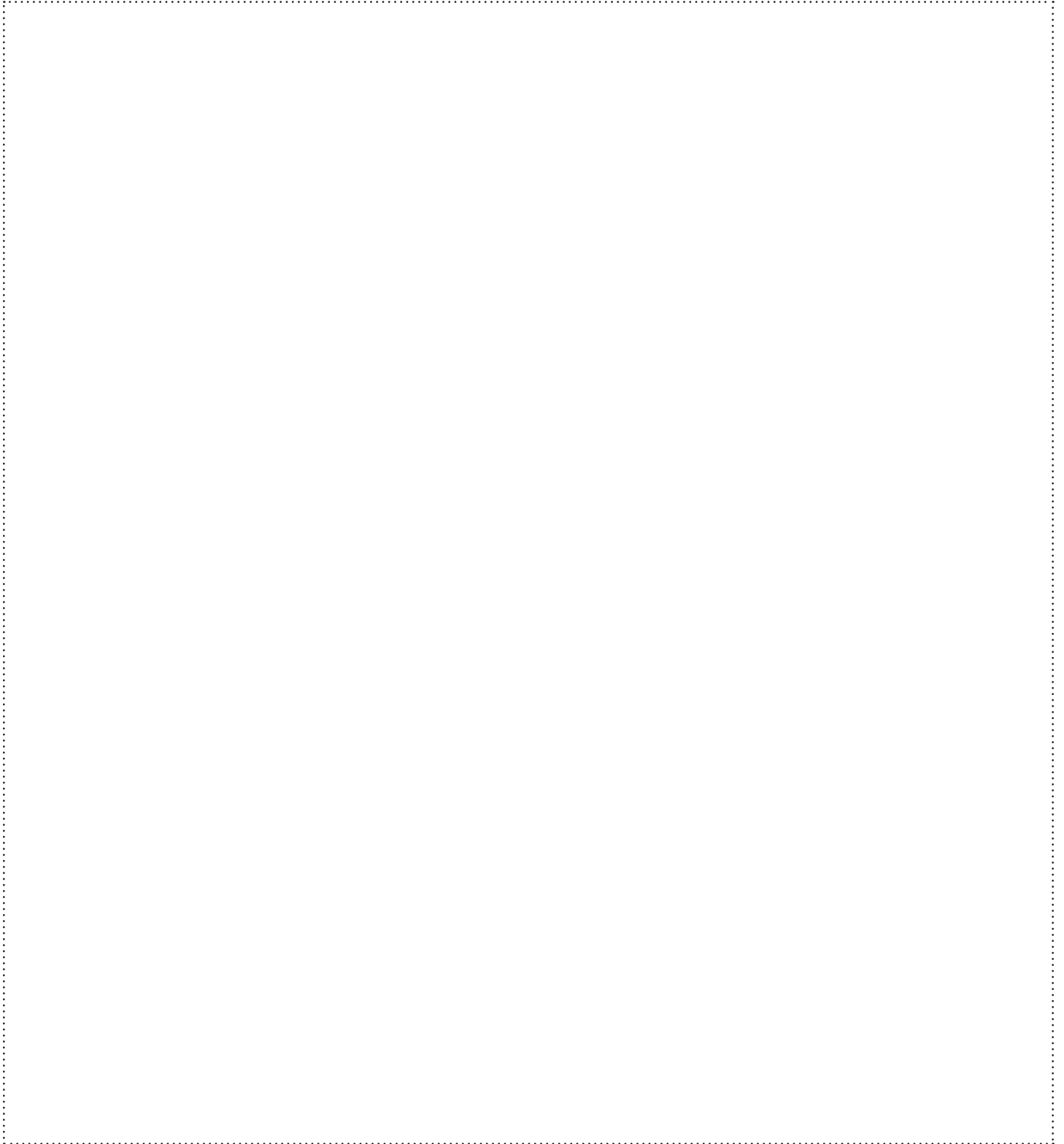
.....



Imagine Nature / Imagina la naturaleza

Draw what you imagine as you read the poem.

Dibuja lo que imaginas mientras lees el poema.



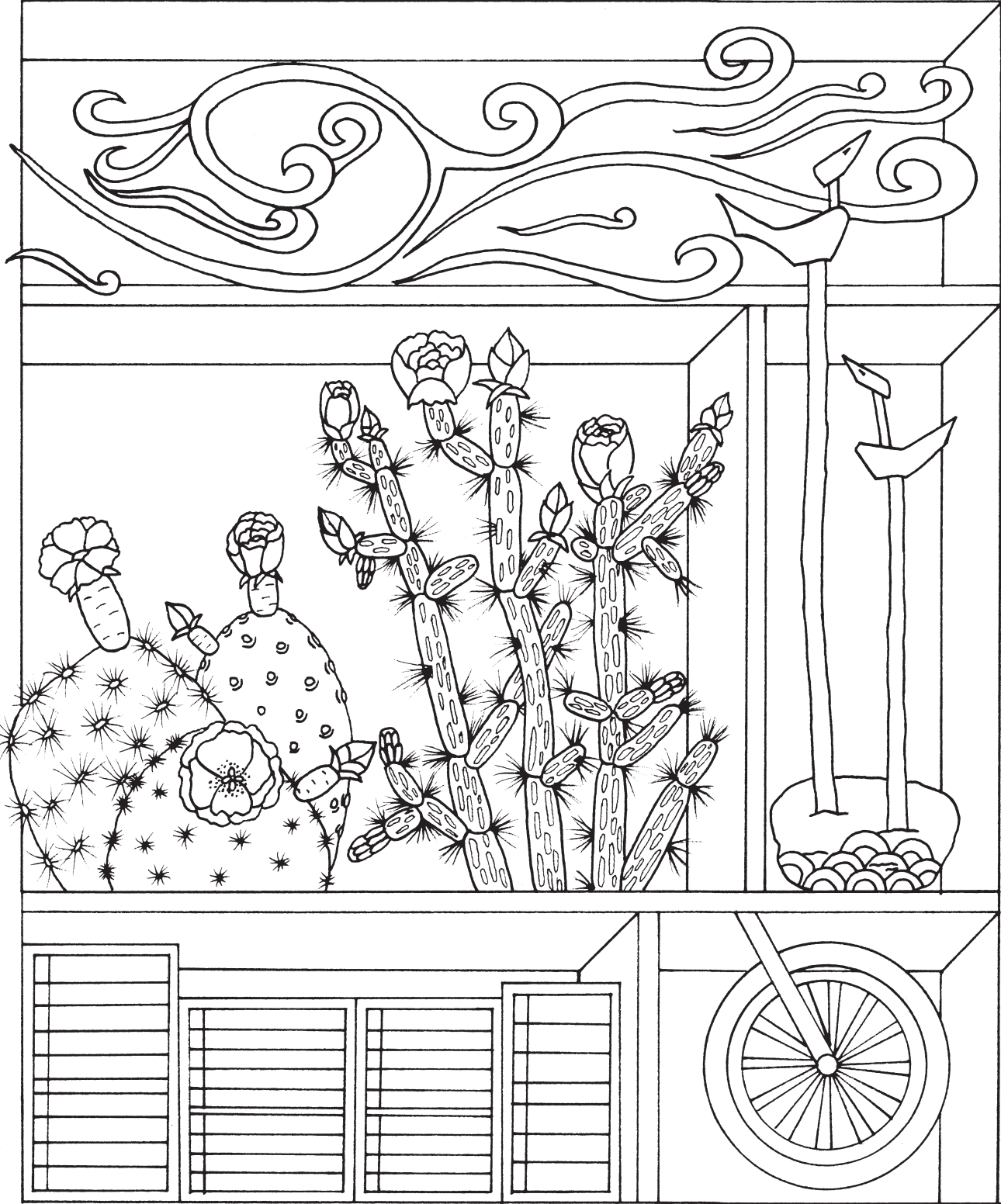
Toward Summer

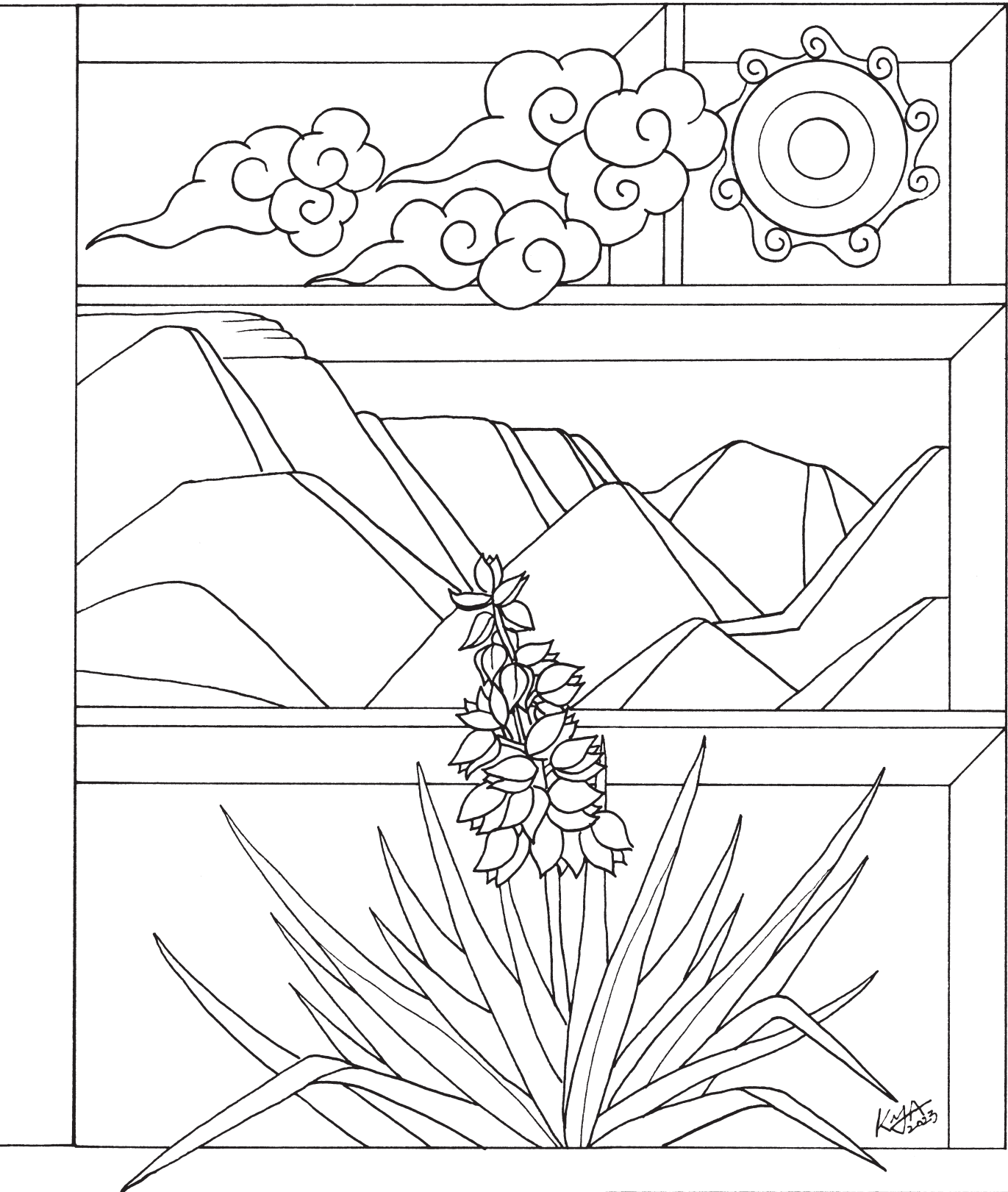
Riding a bike up the hill
toward summer, I enter
a vast field of understanding.
My wheels carve tracks
through the rapid language
of morning. Shifting gears,
I unfurl past a woman
reading backward
from a long book of myths,
its spine boundless, unlaced.
I can tell the story is unfolding
because tiny words and letters
drop in piles as she turns pages.
A strange code of bold
and swerved italics litter the grass.
Verbs and adjectives trickle
down, punctuating the plain
with puddles of serifs and dashes.
Indents and spaces evaporate.

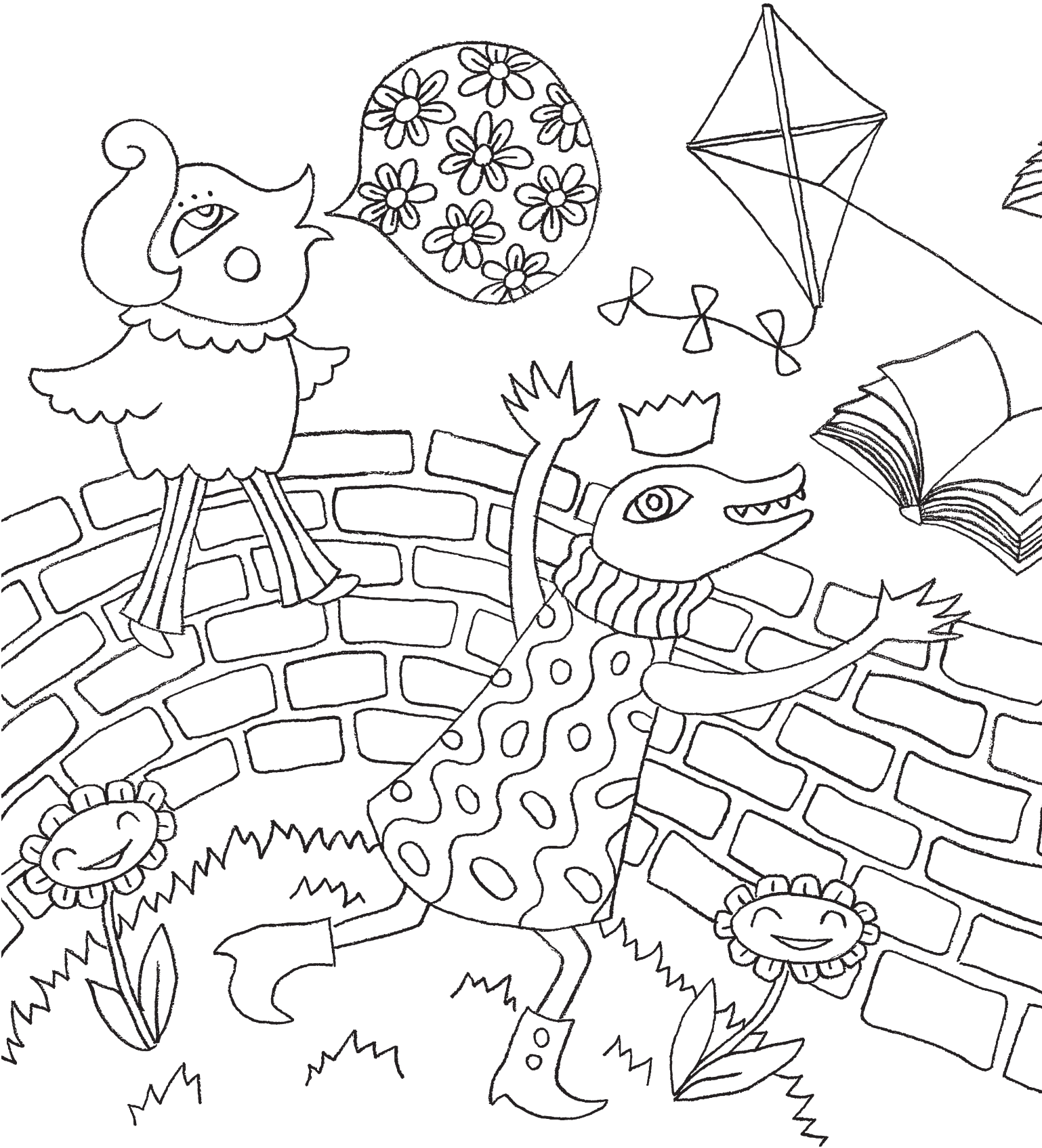
I keep pedaling, powered
by a white light blazing
off the pages where text once
ordered itself into prepositions
and clauses. A pocket-
sized corona moves in and out,
tumbling over the woman
extracting meaning from
a book dropping answers.
In this meadow where she sits,
light drips down her arms.
Light without name and
light without burden.
Getting down from my bike,
I gather armfuls of words,
portable paragraphs of thought,
and return them to the woman
who smiles, then tells me
of her life from the ending first,
spinning out sentences
in slow revolutions.

"TOWARD SUMMER" BY LAUREN CAMP · PUBLISHED IN *THE DAILINESS* (EDWIN E. SMITH PUBLISHING, 2014)















Try this! / ¡Intenta esto!

“I had a lot of fun writing this poem. Summer makes me happy, so it was easy to celebrate it.

“There isn’t a right way to do things in poetry, and this also means there isn’t a way to do it wrong. Poetry is *your way*. All you have to do is care. Make the language delicious and surprising. I know a poem is working when the words I use together make me smile, even if the subject maybe doesn’t.”

What are the different seasons and what are they like where you live? Write about a different season than summer. What happens in that season? What’s the best part ... and what’s a part that is less than best?

“Me divertí mucho escribiendo este poema. El verano me hace feliz, así que fue fácil celebrarlo.

“No hay una manera correcta de hacer las cosas en la poesía, y esto también significa que no hay una manera de hacerlo mal. La poesía es de *tu manera*. Solo te tiene que importar. Haz que el lenguaje sea delicioso y sorprendente. Sé que un poema funciona cuando las palabras que uso juntas me hacen sonreír, aunque el tema tal vez no lo haga”.

¿Cuáles son las diferentes estaciones y cómo son en el lugar donde vives? Escribe sobre una estación diferente al verano. ¿Qué pasa en esa temporada? ¿Cuál es la mejor parte ... y cuál es la parte que es menos deseada?

– **Lauren Camp**

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

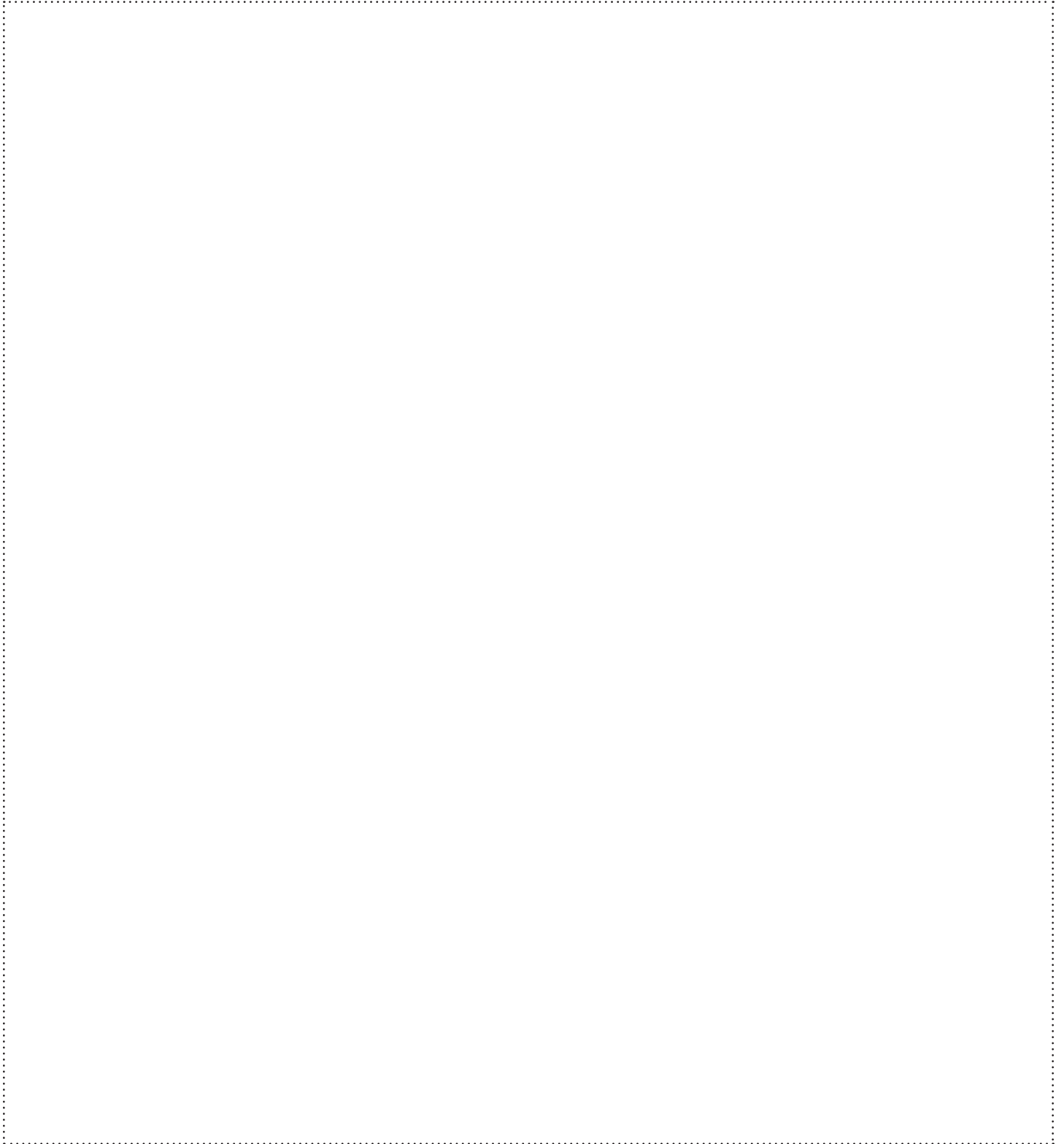
.....

.....

Imagine Nature / Imagina la naturaleza

Draw what you imagine as you read the poem.

Dibuja lo que imaginas mientras lees el poema.



This Morning a Wasp's Nest

This morning a wasp's nest kept me from my breakfast,
a nest the size of a fist, or a small heart, chambered and dark,
growing stingers stuck to the shadow of the porch near the door.

My narrow definition of today did not include this time
to study the holes the velvet ants are filling with their bodies,
or their new wings planted in the jail-space of each small cell.
But now I want to see each tiny hair on their thorax and abdomens,

their compound eyes, and hear the long dry bread of their silent breathing.
Sometime this spring while I was in the garden, the queen's spit mixed
with the edges of my plants to form a dull brown cradle for the eggs.

Here it is September and I was tormented by the summer
streaking past my window, unable to stop watching the remnant
of what was left: the jackrabbits, lizards, the hummingbirds.

This colony, maybe several thousand growing paper wasps,
and my stomach is broken and shuddering, but every day I will have to look,
to enter the rising cold to watch the sweet secretions
and the growing umbrella of their combs.

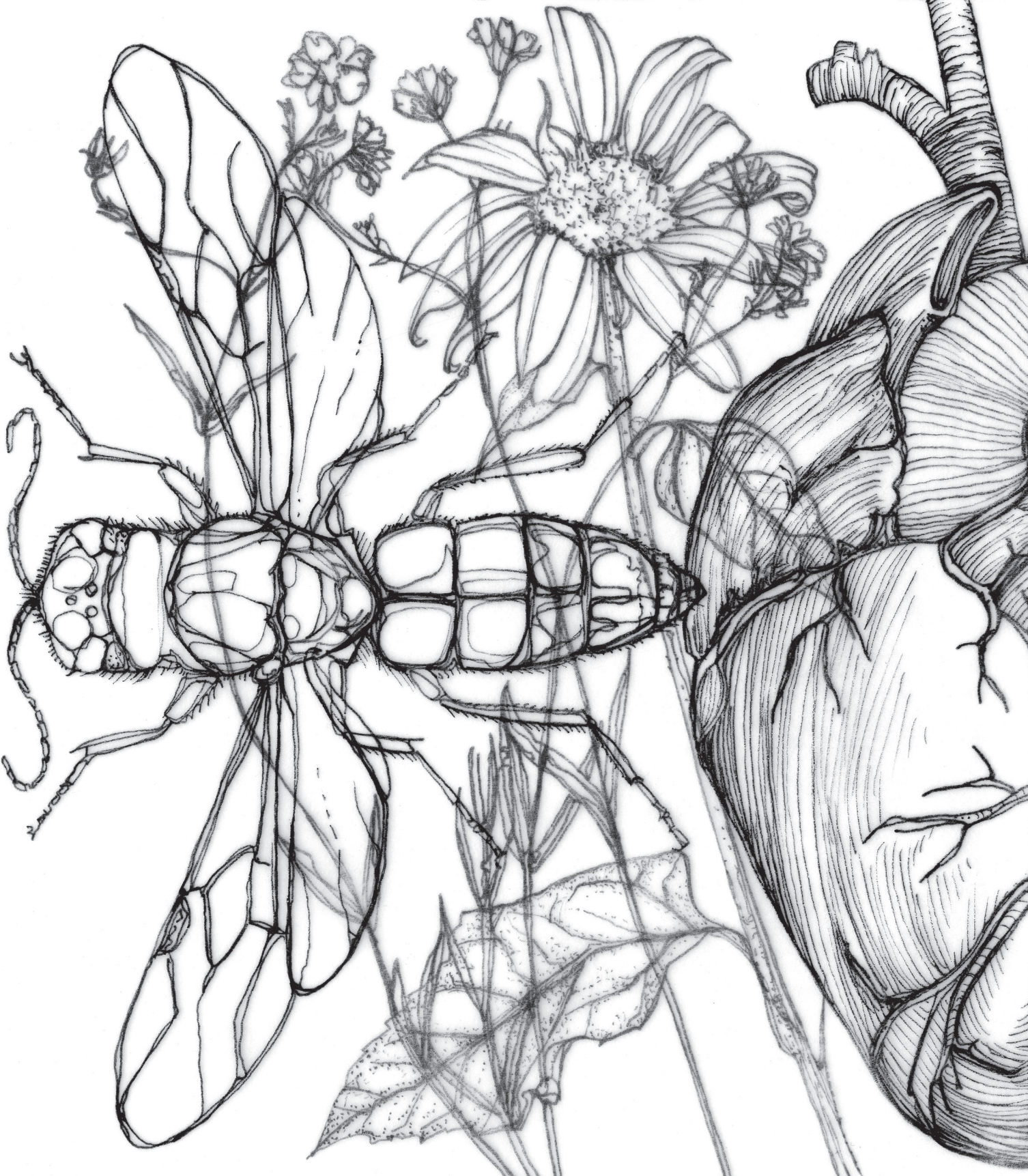
One day when I open the door, the rose-pink globe of earth
will be washed with the new wasps, their jointed bodies
entering the air in a sudden arc. I wonder

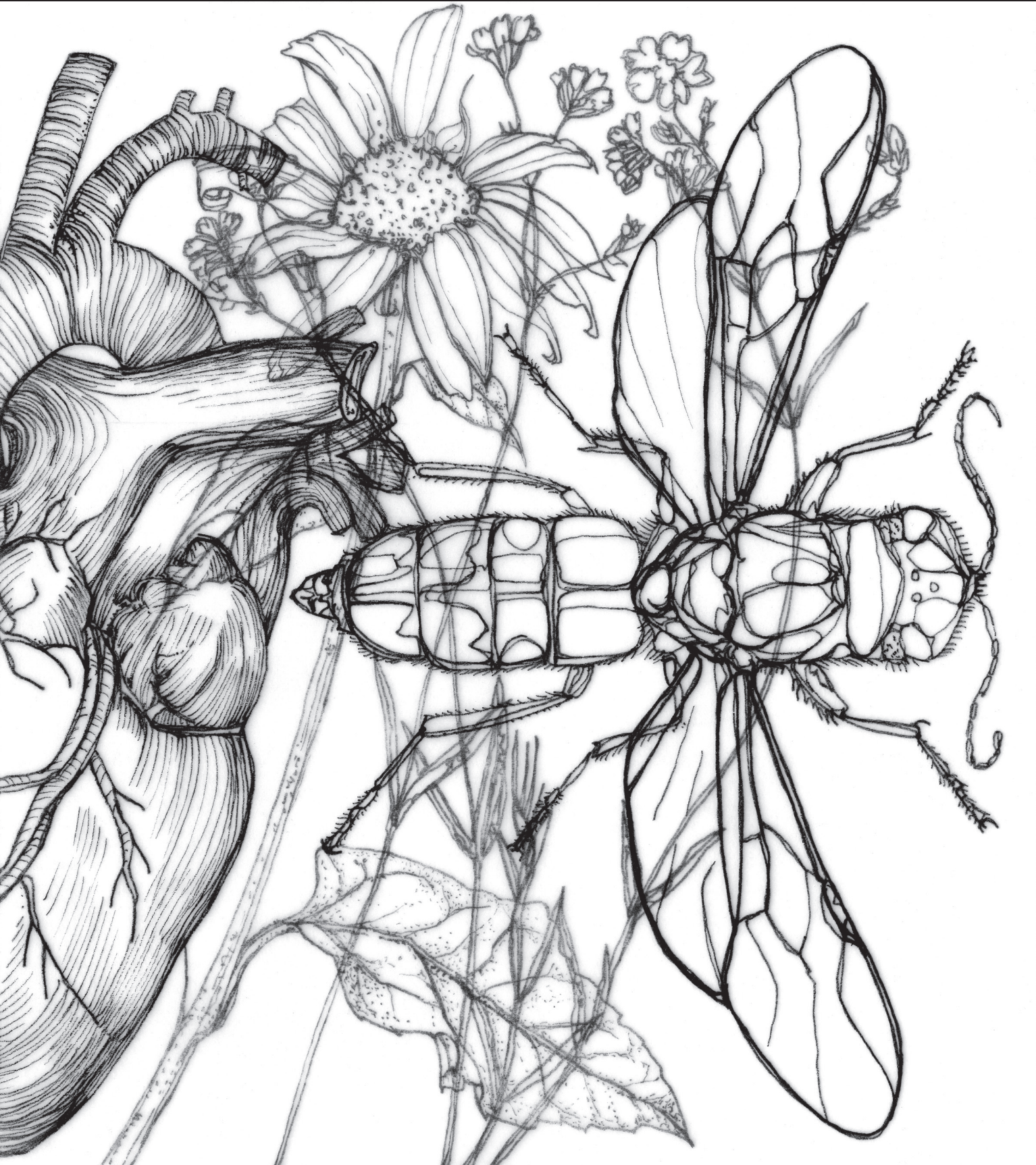
if I will be able to do the things I have decided to do that day, or
if I will have to sit on the porch in my winter coat and slippers,
waving them off as they leave.

"THIS MORNING A WASP'S NEST" BY LAUREN CAMP · PUBLISHED IN *THIS BUSINESS OF WISDOM* (WEST END PRESS, 2010)

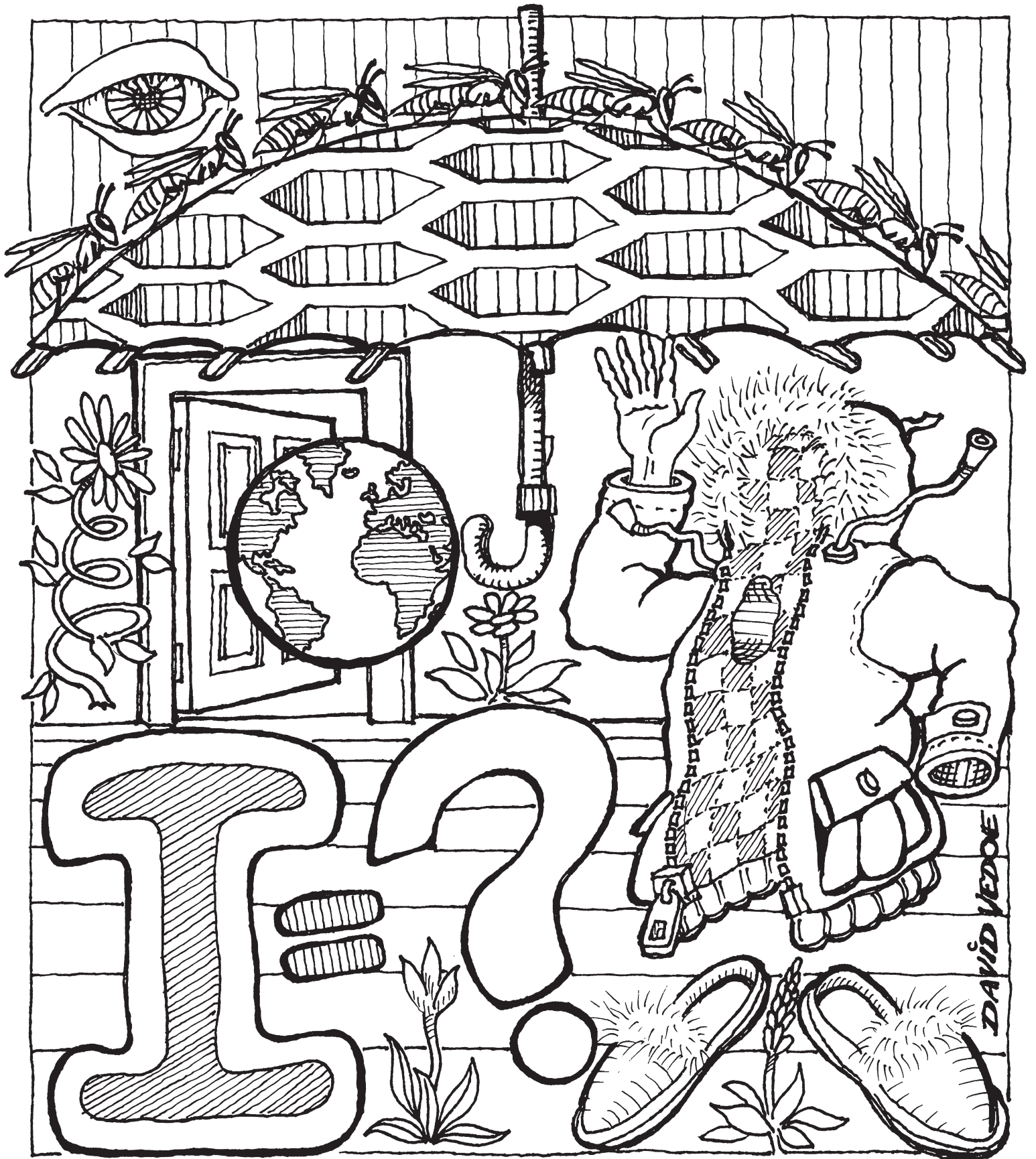


Danielle Rae Miller Albuquerque









Eliza Naranjo Morse Santa Clara Pueblo





Try this! / ¡Intenta esto!

“Bugs! Oh, I love to write about the things around me: the hawks and even the ants that crawl on my kitchen counter at the end of summer. Just the other day, I saw a coyote crossing my dirt road—and a lot of times, I hear them.”

Write a poem that praises something living around you. Not a pet, and not a member of your family—but something that shares the outdoors with you. Use your senses here. You can describe what you see (the color, the shape), the sounds it makes, the way it moves, what it does, how it makes you feel.

“¡Bichos! Oh, me encanta escribir sobre las cosas que me rodean: los halcones e incluso las hormigas que se arrastran sobre la encimera de mi cocina al final del verano. Justo el otro día, vi un coyote cruzando mi camino de tierra, y muchas veces los escucho”.

Escribe un poema que honre algo que vive a tu alrededor. No es una mascota ni un miembro de tu familia, sino algo que comparta el aire libre contigo. Usa tus sentidos aquí. Puedes describir lo que ves (el color, la forma), los sonidos que hace, la forma en que se mueve, lo que hace, cómo te hace sentir.

– Lauren Camp

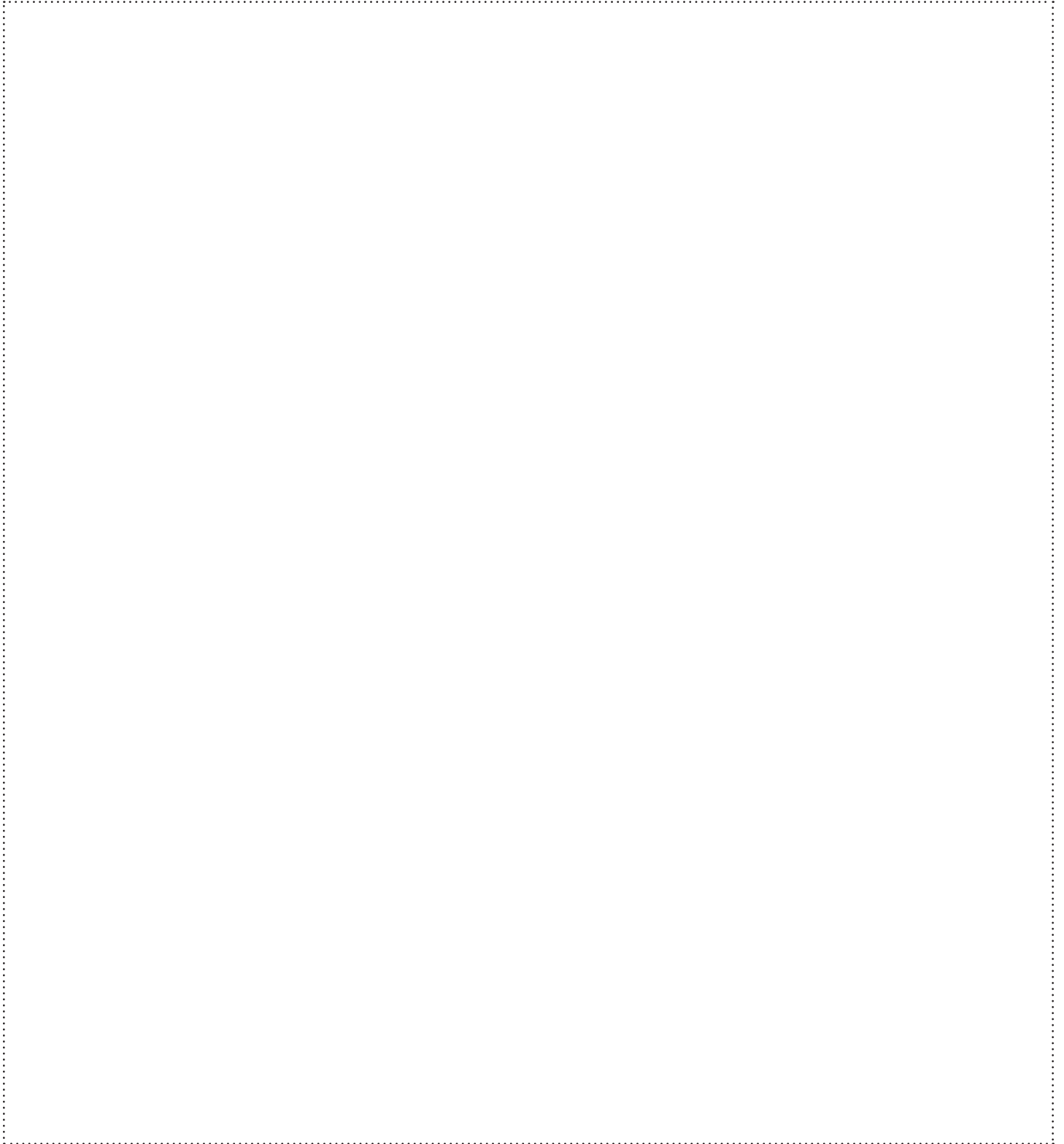
A series of horizontal dotted lines for writing, spanning most of the page width.



Imagine Nature / Imagina la naturaleza

Draw what you imagine as you read the poem.

Dibuja lo que imaginas mientras lees el poema.



Forest Man

The forest stands at the door, a lone man in a light green shirt. An owl sits in his hat, confessing simple hymns that are scarfed into clouds. The man holds a small box of baby birds and insects covered in leaves. The pathway he took to town is a small umbrella of gems: bloodroot and hickory, trillium and oak, an avalanche of wise eyes sighing, the constant monologue of hummingbird wings. Stiff from walking such a distance through autumn's altar, his many limbs are twisted. He salutes me, then gently stomps muddy feet on the doorstep. Jays land on the muscles of his branches, breasts high, churning their infinite tones. Spiders trace a path along his long legs, up the dusty window of his body. The forest man smells of pine and chocolate mints. I wasn't expecting him. He reaches out to shake my hand; my arms tremble and sigh like aspen tips.

He is an old beekeeper—extremely tall but hunched by wind. He has visited before; he comes when I forget him, his taut body painted red whorls and honey-felted mosses. Squinting, ridged. The man has whiskers because all nice things are whiskered, though most people don't know this. He speaks and I am wrapped in a blanket of his voice, the tenor of his whisper, a hilltop, the drowsy light of dusk. I lean in to hear better and the soft places of my heart open. I keep busy then because the sound is just what I need, and the sun continues beating. I study the category of light moving aimless up one side of my house. The forest man has brought wild mushrooms and fresh raspberries. He pours rainwater into my fanciest cups. Suddenly I am ravenous for the clear taste of sky, for the unmappable nourishment of dirt. We hike off together through a trail of flannel trees, listening to each one confidently building its next concentric ring.

"FOREST MAN" BY LAUREN CAMP · FIRST PUBLISHED IN *ABOUT PLACE JOURNAL*















Try this! / ¡Intenta esto!

“In this poem, I made the forest into a person. Once I did that, writing the rest of the poem was kind of easy. I could see the forest in a new way.”

Draw or write about something (the sun or the wind or the barn or anything else that definitely isn't a person). What kind of person would that object be? What would they sound like? And how would they dress and move? How would you interact with that object-as-person?

“En este poema, hice del bosque una persona. Una vez que hice eso, escribir el resto del poema fue algo fácil. Podía ver el bosque de una manera nueva”.

Elige algo (el sol, el viento, el granero o cualquier otra cosa que definitivamente no sea una persona). ¿Qué tipo de persona sería ese objeto? ¿Cómo sonaría? ¿Y cómo se vestiría y se movería? ¿Cómo interactuarías con ese objeto-como-persona?

– Lauren Camp

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

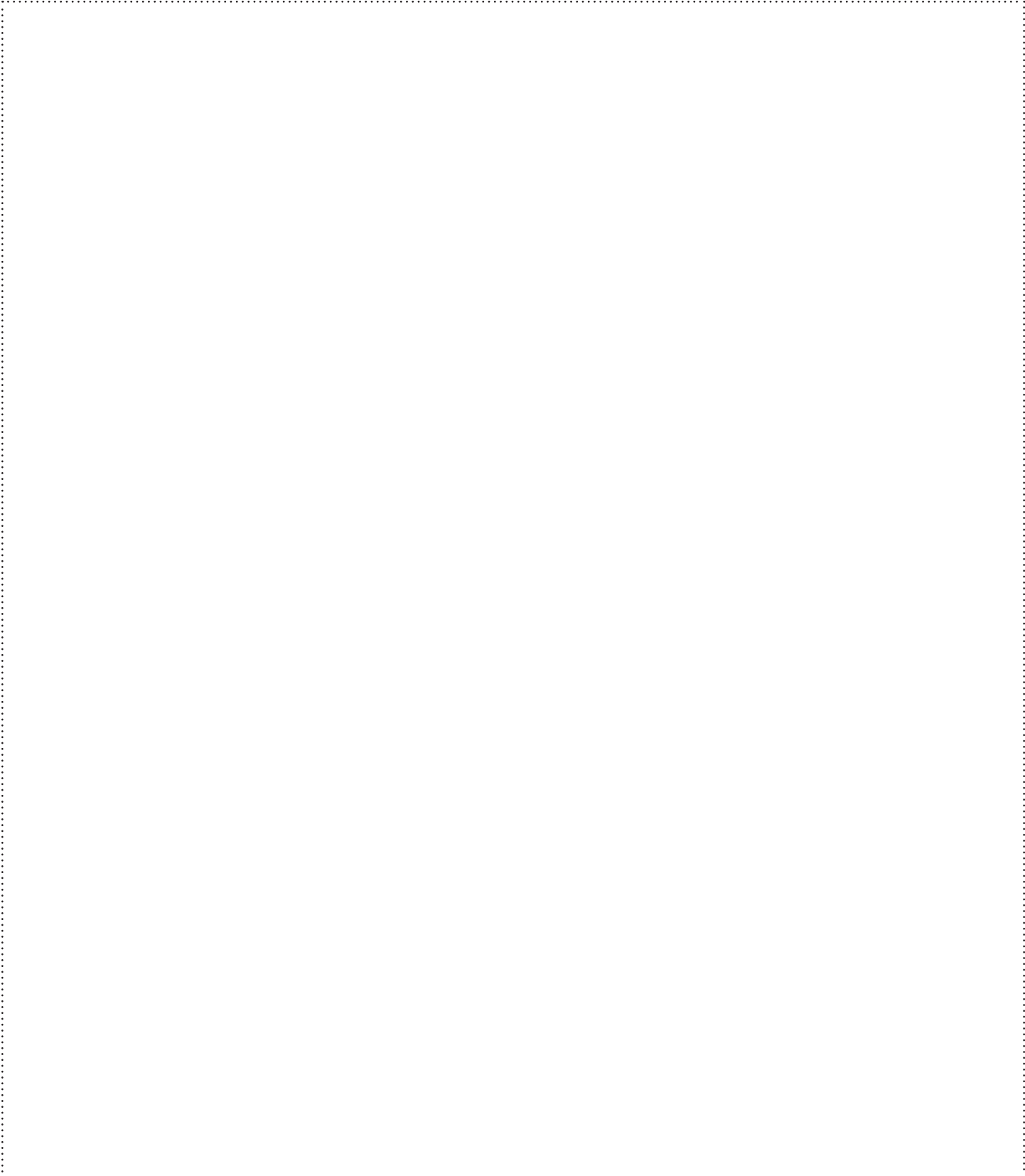
.....

.....

.....

.....

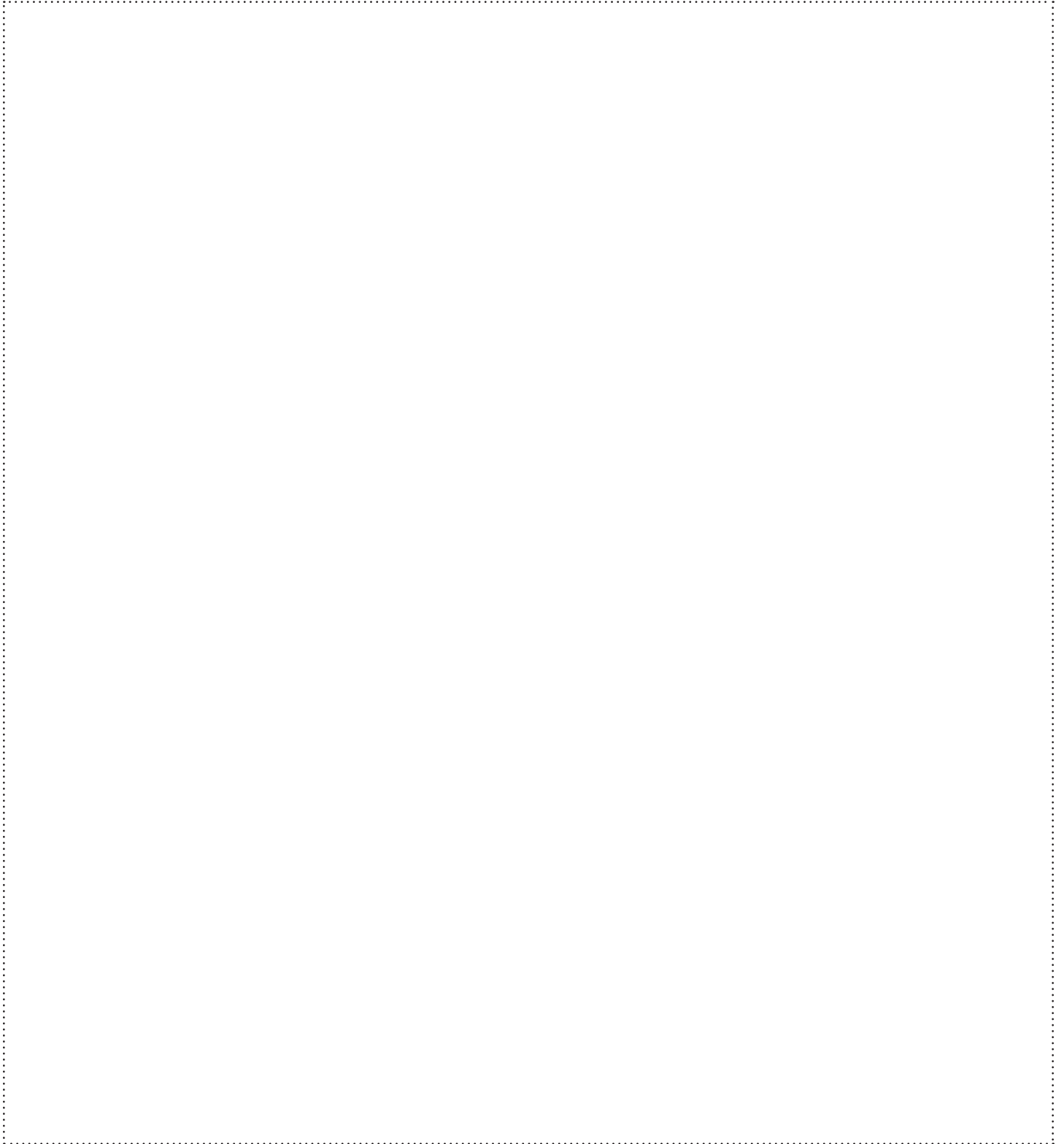
.....



Imagine Nature / Imagina la naturaleza

Draw what you imagine as you read the poem.

Dibuja lo que imaginas mientras lees el poema.



To Be Still

Sometimes you have to drive
through a river basin and a bracelet of cypress
to find the center of forgetting.

It is practical to be sitting here,
seeing down to acorns,
unknotting into the umbrella of each tree.

The sky has not fallen, not yet.
If you have to move to be still,
be satisfied by this.

Let the world offer the roughed-up edges
of a stacked wall, each stone talking
about what it cannot contain.

Rubbing the day against your small self,
you realize the pitch of water,
the crowning balm of lavender.

The sun settles sideways
on a field of seeded columbine;
the heart of June is the slope of dusk.

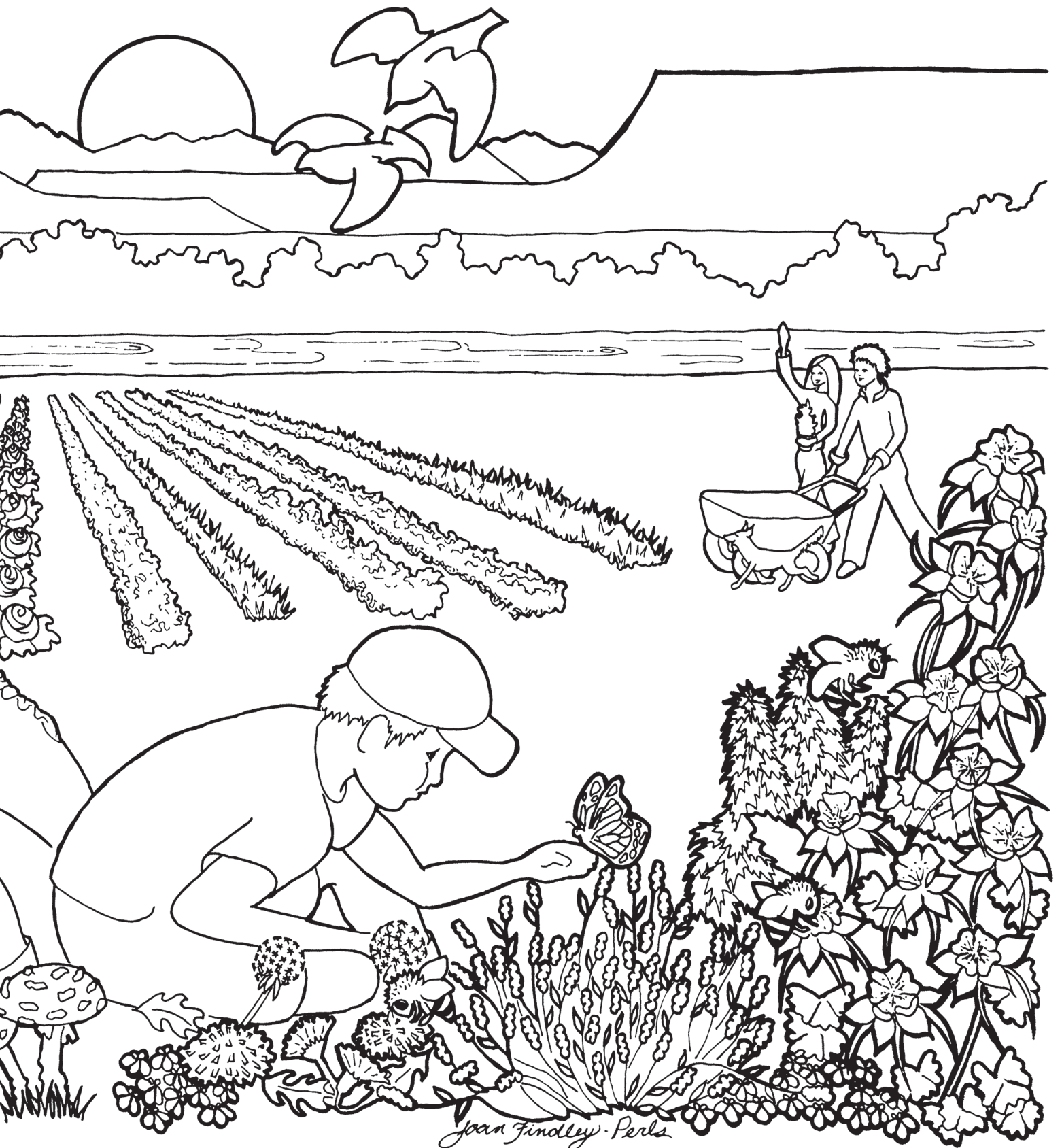
Sparrows and finches sing
on their absent-minded journey
past dandelion brush heads.

The red-leafed ash, lobelia and catmint
all gather nearby — in concentration,
not making a sound.

"TO BE STILL" BY LAUREN CAMP · PUBLISHED IN *THE DAILINESS* (EDWIN E. SMITH PUBLISHING, 2014)















Try this! / ¡Intenta esto!

“These days, everything seems to happen so quickly. So much rushing about and doing activities. I like the times I get to slow down and relax. That’s an important thing to do! It’s not doing nothing. Not at all... Instead, it’s being gentle with yourself. And in those times, you often see and hear much more of what’s around you.”

Do you have a favorite time of day? Tell us about it in your writing. Fill up the whole page with information about it. What makes it so special? Describe all the parts of it, because sometimes the tiniest part of a description is the most interesting.

“En estos días, todo parece suceder tan rápido. Tanta prisa y haciendo actividades. Me gustan los momentos en que puedo desacelerar y relajarme. ¡Eso es importante! El hacer nada... De nada... En lugar de eso, el ser gentil contigo mismo. Y en esos momentos, muchas veces puedes ver y escuchar mucho más de lo que te rodea”.

¿Tienes un momento favorito del día? Cuéntanos sobre ello en tu escritura. Llena toda la página con información al respecto. ¿Qué lo hace tan especial? Describe todas las partes de ese momento en el día, porque a veces la parte más pequeña de una descripción es la más interesante.

– Lauren Camp

.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....
.....

A series of horizontal dotted lines for writing.



About the Artists / Sobre los artistas

Ameerah Bad'r, 29

Ameerah Bad'r is a Palestinian-Tlingit artist located in Albuquerque, New Mexico. They recently moved to the Southwest after two decades living in potato-town, Idaho. Bad'r's primary mediums are printmaking, illustration, and poetry. They obtained degrees in both commercial and fine arts from Boise State University in 2019. They have been nominated for the Pushcart Prize twice, and are currently working on a small collection of small poems.

Online: www.AmeerahBadr.art

Favorite poem or poet:

I'm not sure of a favorite, but I recently read Wendy Trevino's *Cruel Fiction*, and their work is 10/10

Favorite color: All of them, but just a little over-saturated

Favorite time of day: Mid-day latte getaway

Monique Belitz, 64

Monique Belitz is a painter of Northern New Mexico landscapes. She was born in the Netherlands and lived in Germany, but prefers living in Lama. Belitz has taught art and art history for nearly 40 years. She has participated in over 100 group shows and had 50 solo shows in the US and Germany. Her work can be found at the Wilder-Nightingale and the Magpie Gallery in Taos, and in many public and private collections.

Online: www.MoniqueBelitz.com

Favorite poem or poet: Edgar Allan Poe

Favorite color: Burnt orange

Favorite time of day:

Evening, when the world quiets down

Lauren Camp

Lauren Camp is the author of seven books, including *An Eye in Each Square* (River River Books, 2023) and *Worn Smooth between Devourings* (NYQ Books, 2023). Her honors include a Dorset Prize and finalist citations for the Arab American Book Award and Adrienne Rich Award for Poetry. Camp is an emeritus fellow for Black Earth Institute and was Astronomer in Residence at Grand Canyon National Park. She currently serves as Poet Laureate of New Mexico.

Online: www.LaurenCamp.com

Favorite poem or poet:

This question is IMPOSSIBLE for me! I like to read a lot of different poems and poets because I learn from each of them.

Favorite color: Rust orange (at least most days it is...)

Favorite time of day:

Ever since I spent a month at the Grand Canyon, I'd have to say nighttime—when the stars are out.

Monique Castillo, 26

Monique Castillo, an indigenous digital-artist based in Albuquerque, New Mexico whose work is greatly influenced by her Diné heritage. To live as a Diné artist it is important to "walk in beauty," and Castillo showcases this in her artwork from her use of vibrant colors and bold line work. Every illustration crafted is a love letter to Diné culture.

Online: Instagram @nikkiponpon

Favorite poem or poet: "The Earth" by N. Scott Momaday

Favorite color: Any shade of green!

Favorite time of day: Dusk

Min Che

Min Che is a Korean artist based in New Mexico. She is an immigrant mother artist. At the age of 50, she started rebuilding herself through her art. Her work captures themes of time, diaspora, and the intersections of her identities. In 2022, Min Che was awarded the Social Justice & Art Residency through the Harwood Art Center. Her work was included in *Abstraction in Albuquerque: Six Artists* at the Outpost Performance Space.

Online: www.MinChe.space

Favorite poem or poet: Kim Sowol

Favorite color: Blue

Favorite time of day: Sunset

Joan Findley-Perls, 64

Joan Findley-Perls works out of her studio in Corrales, New Mexico in a variety of mediums—including graphite on paper, pen and ink, and oil on canvas. Having drawn since she was a kid, in both pen and ink and graphite, Findley-Perls' drawings embrace her sense of humor and her love of the wild. They show what lies beneath mere ink on paper.

Online: Instagram @joan_findleyperls

Favorite poem or poet:

"The Peace of Wild Things" by Wendell Berry

Favorite color: Plum

Favorite time of day: Early morning

Jordyn R. Holtsoi, 17

Jordyn Holtsoi is a Navajo mixed-media artist. She has won a first place award for the 2022 Inter-Tribal Ceremonial Art Contest in the 15–17 age group category. She is motivated through reconnecting back with her culture. Holtsoi takes inspiration from *Jojo's Bizarre Adventure* by Hirohiko Araki, and the land around her. She wants to grow as an artist to one day teach art for elementary students.

Online: Instagram @actually_jo_holtsoi

Favorite poem or poet:

"The Rainy Day" by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Favorite color: Mustard yellow

Favorite time of day:

Dusk, because the sunsets are always beautiful and different in New Mexico.

Deborah Jojola, 61

In her work, Jojola explores the unique position held by Pueblo women artists, curators, and art consultants as essential keepers of tradition and cultural identity, while also taking a leading role in sharing this living culture with the world outside the Pueblo. She uses centuries-old art forms, symbols of the past, with symbolic imagery for the future. Jojola's work carries a dialogue of history and resilience, and understanding of the environmental relationship that embraces all life.

Online: www.DejJojolaArt.com

Favorite poem or poet:

The Way to Rainy Mountain by N. Scott Momaday

Favorite color: Deepest black and midnight blue

Favorite time of day: Early mornings



About the Artists / Sobre los artistas

Tim Lucero, 40

Tim Lucero is a native New Mexican, visual communications specialist, award-winning graphic designer, and branding and advertising expert. Versed in the traditional New Mexican art of *retablo* painting, his works have been featured in the prestigious Traditional Spanish Market and are prized by discerning international collectors. A Bernalillo High School graduate, Lucero then studied at the Art Center Design College, where he received a BA in Advertising Art. His wife Jennifer and their sons Brandon and Aiden are his true inspiration.

Online: Search Facebook for “Retablos by Tim Lucero”

Favorite poem or poet: “Desiderata” by Max Ehrmann

Favorite color: Red

Favorite time of day: Dawn

Zahra Marwan, 34

Zahra Marwan works as a traditional artist with watercolor and ink. She loves poetry and independent cinema and how quiet and mysterious the night is. She is deeply fond of the sea. Marwan’s picture book *Where Butterflies Fill the Sky: A Story of Immigration, Family, and Finding Home* was named one of *The New York Times* 10 Best Illustrated Books and NPR’s Best Books of 2022. She has been honored with an award by the UN Human Rights Commission for creating art that brings visibility to statelessness, indigenous groups, and minority rights.

Online: www.ZahraMarwan.com

Favorite poem or poet: Miranda July

Favorite color: Soft blue-green

Favorite time of day: The night

Danielle Rae Miller, 51

Danielle Rae Miller is an artist who lives near the Rio Grande bosque in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Her artwork has been widely exhibited nationally and internationally in both solo and group exhibitions, most recently at GOCA 121 in Colorado Springs and N4th Art Center in Albuquerque. Her work was described by art critic Krittika Ramanujan as “beautifully drawn, tightly composed, gently phantasmagoric.” Miller is an adjunct professor of studio art at CNM Community College.

Online: www.DanielleRaeMiller.net

Favorite poem or poet: Mary Oliver

Favorite color: Dark blue

Favorite time of day:

Early morning, right before the sun rises

Eliza Naranjo Morse, 43

Eliza Naranjo Morse is an artist working with painting, sculpture, land and community. Her work has been shown locally, nationally and internationally. Her painting, *Light From Love* is featured as the cover illustration for the book *Indigenous Research Design: Transnational Perspectives in Practice* (edited by Elizabeth Sumida Huaman and Nathan D. Martin, Canadian Scholars Press, 2023). You can find her work on her website.

Online: www.ElizaNaranjoMorse.com

Favorite poem or poet: Edie Tsong

Favorite color:

All of them, colors glow when they are interacting with each other.

Favorite time of day: Early morning

Larry Bob Phillips, 50

Larry Bob Phillips, received a BFA from the Kansas City Art Institute, where he studied with calligrapher Carl Kurtz. He earned an MFA in painting from the University of New Mexico. Phillips has shown widely and created more than a dozen murals across the region. In 2019, he became the Residency Director of the Roswell Artist-in-Residence where he is proud to facilitate the work of other talented artists while keeping up a vigorous studio practice.

Online: www.LarryBobPhillips.com

Favorite poem or poet: Dante's *Inferno*

Favorite color: Mint green

Favorite time of day: Twilight

Sumrow, 50

Sumrow is a freelance Artist focused on the fantasy, horror, and science fiction genres. His vibrant, painterly works have graced the covers of rock bands, tabletop role playing games, and horror novels. Passionate about creativity, Sumrow loves cheering on friends to live creatively in any and all endeavors. He is always the first to say—Go now! Crack that sketchbook! Good or bad, at the end of the day you have made something unique and wonderful.

Online: www.JohnSumrow.com

Favorite poem or poet: Rumi

Favorite color: Blue

Favorite time of day: Sunrise

David Vedoe

David Vedoe is an artist, muralist and architect. His work is collected throughout the world. Including several paintings selected by the New Mexico Department of Cultural Affairs. Vedoe's work was selected for the Taos Fall Arts Festival Poster Artist 2018. It is also featured with 5 pages in the April 2023 issue of *Global Art Times Magazine*. He travels extensively to do site-specific commissioned art and mural work.

Online: www.facebook.com/vedoe

Favorite poem or poet: Hans Christian Andersen

Favorite color: Red

Favorite time of day: When I get to paint and create art

Laura Wacha, 61

Laura Wacha is a painter, sculptor, and sometime writer who has called New Mexico home for over thirty years. Her colorful and cartoonish work humorously explores allegories of modern life, from the private to the political. Wacha's work has been exhibited in galleries and museums across the United States and in Europe. Currently she teaches art at an elementary school in rural Socorro County and lives in the desert with way too many peacocks.

Online: www.LauraWacha.com

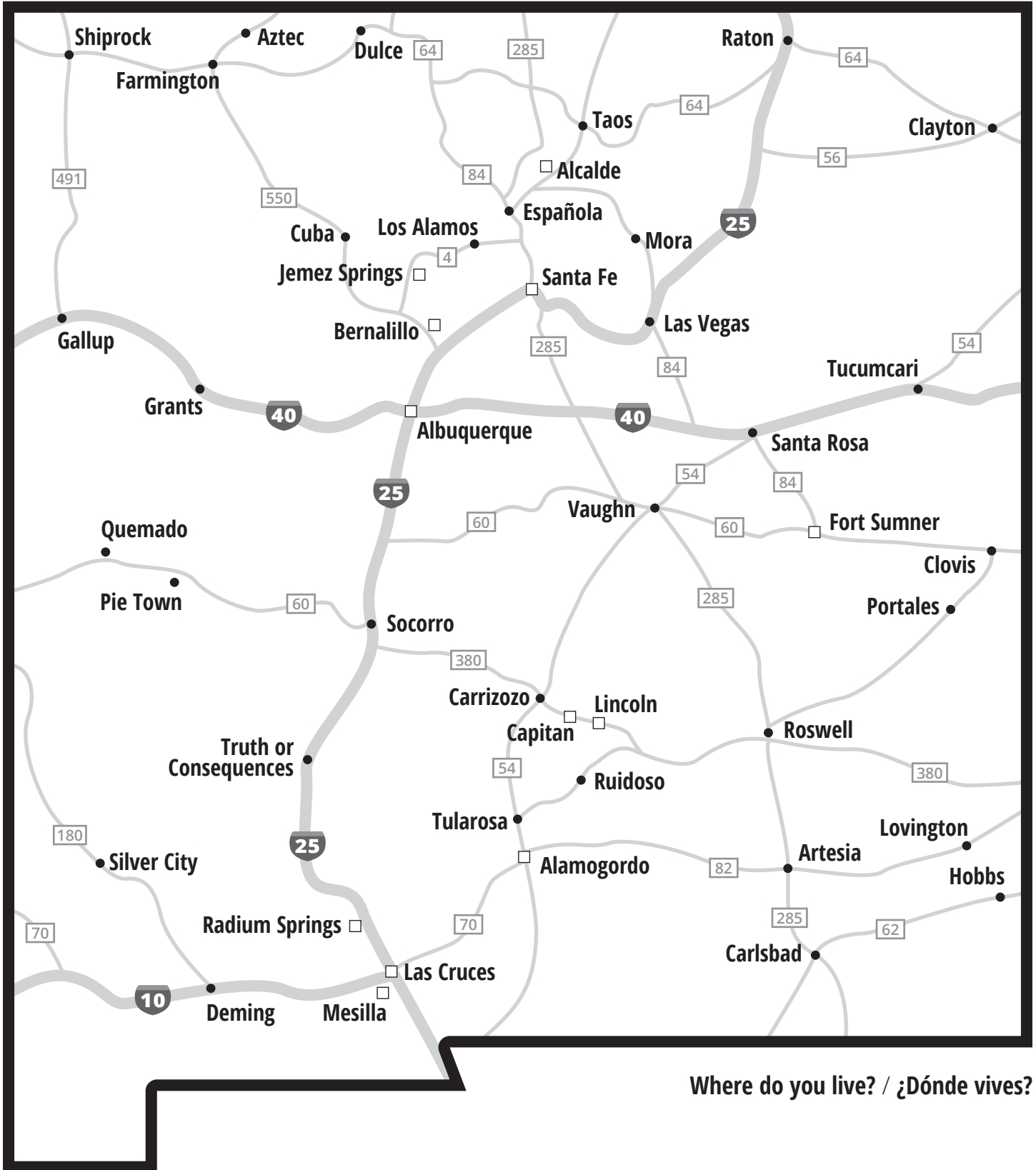
Favorite poem or poet: *The Jumblies* by Edward Lear

Favorite color: Orange, because it tastes so good

Favorite time of day: Anytime, as long as it's summer



Put Your Mark On The Map / Pon Tu Marca En El Mapa



Where do you live? / ¿Dónde vives?





Try this!

Can you find all the DCA division locations on the map? Color in the squares as you find them.

¿Puedes encontrar todas las ubicaciones de las divisiones de DCA en el mapa?

Colorea los cuadrados a medida que los encuentres.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Alamogordo
New Mexico Museum of Space History | <input type="checkbox"/> Mesilla
Taylor-Mesilla Historic Site |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Alcalde
Los Luceros Historic Site | <input type="checkbox"/> Radium Springs
Fort Selden Historic Site |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Albuquerque
National Hispanic Cultural Center
New Mexico Museum of Natural History and Science | <input type="checkbox"/> Santa Fe
Historic Preservation Division
Museum of Indian Arts and Culture
Museum of International Folk Art
Museum Resources Division
New Mexico Arts
New Mexico History Museum
New Mexico Museum of Art
New Mexico State Library
Office of Archaeological Studies |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Bernalillo
Coronado Historic Site | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Capitan
Fort Stanton Historic Site | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Fort Sumner
Bosque Redondo Memorial at Fort Sumner Historic Site | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Jemez Springs
Jemez Historic Site | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Las Cruces
New Mexico Farm & Ranch Heritage Museum | All over! / ¡En todas partes!
New Mexico State Library Bookmobiles
Wonders on Wheels |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Lincoln
Lincoln Historic Site | |

Looking up close and far away

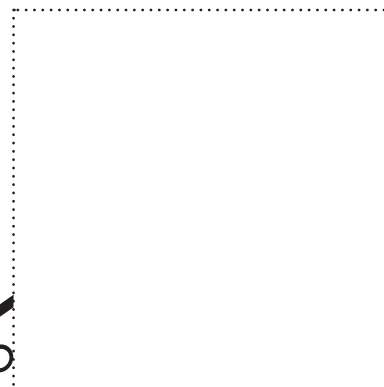
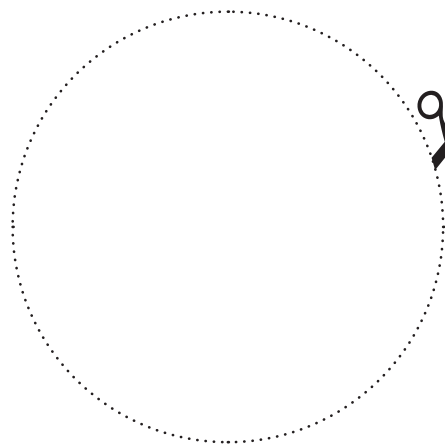
Nature can be found all around us! You might find incredible sights by looking out the window or exploring outside your home. Do you have a spot in nature that you love to view or visit? How does it look like? What makes this spot special to you? Are there other creatures that share this space?

Use the viewfinders below to help you look closely and at far at the world around you!

With help of an adult, cut around the dotted lines to create your own viewfinder. You can

color around the shapes to make a unique viewfinder.

Once ready, look through the viewfinders while exploring the natural world around you!



Las instrucciones en español se encuentran en el otro lado »

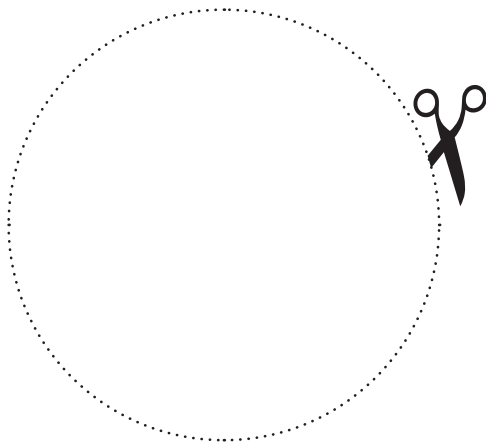
¡Intenta esto!



Mirando de cerca y de lejos

¡La naturaleza se puede encontrar a nuestro alrededor! Puedes encontrar vistas increíbles mirando por la ventana o explorando afuera de tu hogar. ¿Tienes un lugar en la naturaleza que te encanta ver o visitar? ¿Cómo se ve? ¿Qué hace que este lugar sea especial para ti? ¿Hay otras criaturas que comparten este espacio?

¡Usa los visores de a continuación para ayudarte a mirar de cerca y de lejos el mundo que te rodea! Con la ayuda de un adulto, corta alrededor de las líneas punteadas para crear tu propio visor. Puedes colorear alrededor de las formas para crear un visor único. Una vez que esté listo, mira a través de los visores mientras exploras el mundo natural que te rodea.



« English instructions inside

cholla revolutions puddles paragraphs autumn
eggs keep new loud vast cup
meaning nourishment forget cell
cradle monologue chocolate category
reading ash sky growing
shade cone flower pear
leave blazing building edges
body evaporate clandestine
clauses near size lizards insects colony
morning boundless brown sometimes forces



NEW MEXICO DEPARTMENT OF
CULTURAL AFFAIRS

nma
new mexico arts
public support for the arts

gleeful sound mixed distance
doorstep brush buckwheat pours
One soft flannel old confessing red
honey pathway window dull without dusty
lobelia moving hummingbirds
high dry hickory wasps
words air churning
just continues heart rose-pink
orange breathing text
infinite gaura realize blanket still eyes
hilltop hat june shifting stone
every places hat june simple clear jackrabbits find
spiders bee beyond pages hill
muddy