

OUR ART OUR REGION OUR TIME



AI is Coming!

17" X 19"

Needle Felting, Embroidery

\$250

Donna Lynn Mulhollan

www.stillonthehill.com

Bio

Donna Mulhollan

I am one half of the folk duo Still on the Hill. My husband and I have been performing around the U.S., Canada and Europe for over 28 years together. We have 12 CD's many of which celebrate the Ozark Mountains that we call home. We were honored to receive the Governor's Folk Life Award for our original songs about Arkansas.

I'm originally from San Francisco but have called Fayetteville home for about 45 years now. For the first time in my life I've put down deep roots. My friend Cindy Wiseman and I opened a local art gallery on Dickson St. back in 1990 called Whimsical's Gallery and Gifts. At the time I was in the house band at Club West playing current country cover tunes 6 nights a week (a 9 year stint). Opening Whimsical's Gallery and meeting local artists was truly life changing as it began to crack open up a new creative side of me. For years a small sliver on our kitchen table served as a space for creating art but 2 years ago I got a bona fide studio up on Mt. Sequoyah and I am up there at the crack o dawn most every day playing my banjo and viola before anyone else is awake and poke poke poking with my felting needle to create whatever speaks to me on that day.

Artist Statement

I choose to call myself a 'craftivist' as most of the collages and images I create are auctioned off for various causes.

I began needle felting during the onset of Covid and created a felted bird every day. I auctioned them off and gave whatever amount they brought in to 7 Hills Homeless Shelter. I went on to create thirty endangered birds to raise scholarships for students to attend the Halberg Audubon Ecology Camp. I felted all fifteen Crane species and sent them flying around the globe to support of the International Crane Foundation.

I've been skeptical of the new AI technology and this piece is taking me into a deep conversation with myself. The colorful background was inspired by a piece someone created using AI technology. My version is a super simple variation of it.

The yellow girl is a replica of a drawing my mother-in-law made in 1932. To me, in this piece, I see her as being fearful of AI coming her way. Maybe every generation fears new technology. I don't own a smart phone yet; maybe I'm that little yellow girl?