



by GINA TOLLESON photographs by HEIDI BASSETT BLAIR

OPPOSITE: A whimsical play on the exterior of the Channel Islandsview home. Custom wrought iron railings by Chapala Iron. PREVIOUS PAGES: A caped little prince runs through the formal gallery of limestone floors and customintegrated plaster walls adorned with Blair's own lightboxed photographs; Sassy from Blair's "Eye Candy" series crowns the living room of tufted sofas, Missoni and Nancy Corzine pillows, vintage Fortuny fabric accessories, IBal Designs coffeetable, and a pair of vintage Mies van de Rohe Barcelona chairs floating on a custom Blair-designed silk abrash area rug.

ife and art are totally intertwined for me," states this mom of three curled up on a cream couch in her studio. Blair, whom one would think comes from a sleepy California beach town with her tanned-skin and honey locks, is actually a Torontoborn, former newspaper photojournalist turned fine art photographer who, after years of East Coast living, has found her muse: her own joyful, colorful lifestyle in Santa Barbara and abroad. Blair and her family laid stakes in the lush hillside a few years ago with a focus on living in a non-toxic structure with a fresh take on modern elegance and design. Old World meets a contemporary eye with Blair's flair for a playful, functional yet fantastical haven.

How has Santa Barbara inspired your art and photography?

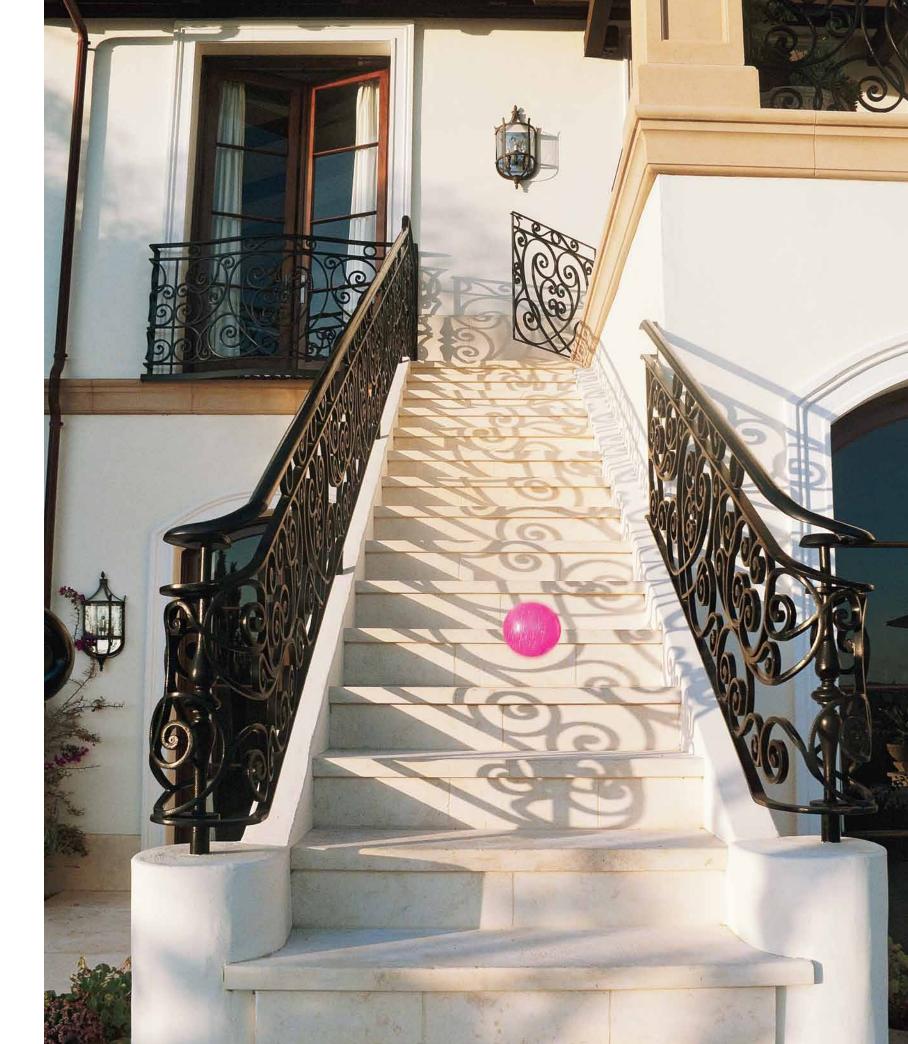
It's found color! It became lighter and more fun. I started looking at it in a tongue-in-cheek kind of way and just letting go. I think growing up on the East Coast in a cold climate, you lead a very inward life. Having good weather all year forces you to be outdoors and look at the outdoor world. So for me to be surrounded by all this color for the first time in my life, off and on throughout the year, really affected me on a visual level, on an artistic level.

And then the technicolor pop of the "Eye Candy" series came to fruition?

"Eye Candy" was the first body of work that I didn't think long and hard about. It just sort of happened out of response from spending time in California and wanting to create something that was really happy and yummy to look at. At that time I had a four-year-old and a one-year-old, and I was surrounded by a lot of pink, candy-like toys. It's like the forbidden fruit. I wasn't allowed candy as a kid, and my kids aren't really allowed candy, so why not just put it on the wall and have eye candy.

When did you segue into "Plastic in Paradise"?

"Plastic in Paradise" came out of a response dealing with all the change in the lake areas up in Canada. About four summers ago, I started to notice how much more plastic there is everywhere. I grew up in a place that seemed relatively organic on every level and then as an adult I started to notice all the floating trampolines, fiberglass boats and bigger cottages and jet skis. I started to get really depressed. And then I thought to myself, 'Ok let's deal with this.' As I was taking pictures to try and ingest it, a bird would fly in and sit on the plastic raft and all of a sudden I started seeing pictures with human presence in







them. It was just a natural evolution to look at my own life and realize this is kind of funny. This is how I'm going to cope with this. I'm going to turn these negative feelings and look at this change in a positive way and create my own impression out of it with a sense of humor. It's almost like putting a little bit of laughter into my life, or laughing at my life, which I think is important on an everyday level.

Do you remember having a camera in your hand for the first time?

When my dad was really ill with cancer, we went on a cruise. He loved taking pictures. He walked into a camera shop in St. Thomas and walked out with a 35mm Pentax, and I started taking pictures from that moment on. I was fifteen. He passed away shortly thereafter and I felt it was almost like "Plastic in Paradise"—a way for me to deal with my grief. It was a veil between me and the world. I could see things the way I wanted to see them and it really helped me. I learned how to be a photographer in the dark room. It gave me time to think about what I was shooting. That's one of the biggest changes I see in photography these days—the pace. It's so fast now, and about massive consumption. Digital photography is like shopping at Costco—all you want. Whereas when you're shooting with film, for me at

least, it's very decisive. It's not just a mass consumption of imagery. Is there ever a conscious decision between hanging a piece of art or a sentimental picture of your kids?

Life and art are totally intertwined for me. My lightboxes hanging in the hallway are inspired by Versailles. I love the continuity, the translucency, and the light in the Hall of Mirrors. When we built this house, I wanted it to have that feeling of light and reflection when you walk down the hall. Photography is all about writing with light, that's the base root of the word. And so these images are based on the whole premise of what

"AFTER LIVING IN SANTA BARBARA, MY WORK BECAME LIGHTER AND MORE FUN IN A TONGUE-IN-CHEEK KIND OF WAY..."

photography stands for. Also, architecturally, most of the images are of my family and friends, which are so important to me to also have continuity of translucency and light. I want guests to feel like they're welcome in our home and they're getting a big hug. When you share personal images, you are saying 'I want to share my life with you.' I hope I have achieved that.



