

« I've been thinking about the glass sculptures I did at Cirva. For me, they remain among my most important works. I recall, sitting years ago, about 12 years old, in a chemistry class. We were informed, by the teacher, that glass was a liquid. A liquid which flowed so slowly that centuries must pass before we would notice it. He went on, commenting that we should notice the 'wavy' patterns in very old windows. And, he said, if we were to measure the bottom of the window it would be thicker than the top. I was stunned by this revelation which made a lasting impression on me. Recently I checked this idea again and found " **Glass**, however, is actually neither a **liquid** - supercooled or otherwise - nor a solid. It is an amorphous solid - a state somewhere between those two states of matter."

The mystery inherent in glass is what intrigued me as a child as it does now. It is a magical, poetic material that I approached with awe, even fear, while in Cirva. The fires blazing, the heat intense, people working, the roar of the furnace, yet it was quiet. Then to approach a sheet of glass, to hold it in my hands, which would begin to sweat, I felt like I was holding a wild animal. I would be very careful, very respectful, because I knew it was dangerous and beautiful.

When I look at the glass sculptures now, I see a liquid suspended in space. Reflections of the room, the lights, the windows, tables, everything dancing, moving, flowing up and down its surfaces. I see through it too, the objects beyond it, the doors, the windows. At certain angles the edges of the glass make green lines that glow with light, creating a drawing.

Yes, glass is something very special. » (Thomas Kovachevich, June 2017)