It Is Morning

Brian McCray

Cedarville University, bamccray@cedarville.edu

DigitalCommons@Cedarville provides a publication platform for fully open access journals, which means that all articles are available on the Internet to all users immediately upon publication. However, the opinions and sentiments expressed by the authors of articles published in our journals do not necessarily indicate the endorsement or reflect the views of DigitalCommons@Cedarville, the Centennial Library, or Cedarville University and its employees. The authors are solely responsible for the content of their work. Please address questions to dc@cedarville.edu.

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview/vol17/iss1/8
It Is Morning

Browse the contents of this issue of Cedarville Review.


**Description**
'Here is the subject of the painting:

It is morning. A chicken is hatching. A young man is telling off the chicken. Here is their conversation:
Hatching chicken - "You are God." Young man - "Listen here chicken. I am not who you say I am. I know my name." - David Widder-Varhegyi

Oil on canvas, 16"x20".

**Creative Commons License**

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution-Noncommercial-No Derivative Works 4.0 License.

**About the Contributor**

Brian McCray is a senior studio art major. He doesn't paint often enough.

Follow this and additional works at: [http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview](http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview)

Part of the [Art and Design Commons](http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview)

This art is available in Cedarville Review: [http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview/vol17/iss1/8](http://digitalcommons.cedarville.edu/cedarvillereview/vol17/iss1/8)
I guess you could say I, like anyone else, am a unique conglomeration of disparate influences. Bad things influence me more than good things. If I see something that irritates me or that I don't like, it helps refine what I want because it sets itself up as a boundary or an adversary.

So does the art play a negative role, where it tears down false narratives?

I hope so and I hope it presents an alternative also. In order to show how we can live well, we can show that by examples of a bad thing.

Walk us through the Heirloom Cat

The Heirloom Cat is an old character for me. I've been writing stories about the Heirloom Cat since I was in high school. They've gradually gotten more and more abstract. It has a sort of foundation I know, but no one else has any context for it, which is good because it makes it more confusing and mind-bending.