

BIO

Andrew Rubinstein

1970

“I never thought of myself as an artist until late in college. I was a dreamer, someone fascinated with the spaces in between, and full of “what-if’s.” It wasn’t until my senior year at the University of Wisconsin Madison that I first began painting. My mother is a painter, one of my older sisters is a designer and artist, and another a baker. I’ve been surrounded by art all my life, but it wasn’t until then that I actually began to identify with the role as an artist. Growing up in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, I was one of those kids who ran around in the woods, blew things up, made forts, played kick the can, and stared at the stars. Classical music, theater, Science Fiction and the arts were a regular part of my family diet. I was always building things, making drawings and painting my D&D lead figures, but never thought of myself as an artist. After my senior year in college, where I painted and painted in my little room, I was accepted into the School of The Art Institute of Chicago for graduate school. I was thrust into a crowd of accomplished and long-time artists as my peers. I took full advantage of the studio time, working into the wee hours as I balanced my art history, theory and studio time.

I’m now a father of three kids living outside of the city. Next to my wife, my studio is my best friend. Despite a busy life of a ranch hand, father, and worker bee, I make it a daily practice to paint, draw or create.”

- **Andrew Rubinstein**