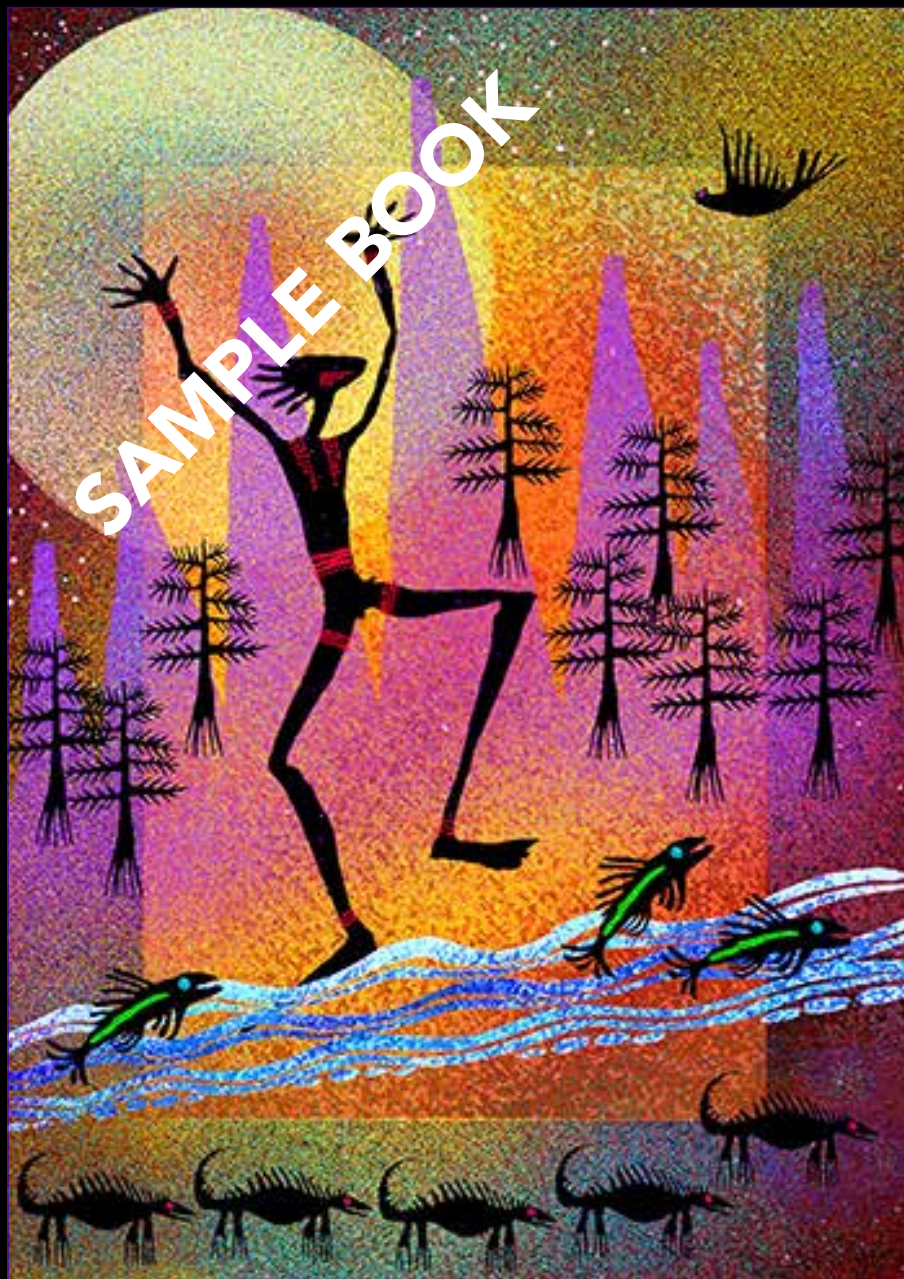


# The Land of AMMAZE



**Angela Treat Lyon**

**The Land of  
AMMAZE**

**Angela Treat Lyon**

# The Land of Ammaze

Angela Treat Lyon

**More books by Angela:**

[AngelaTreatLyonBooks.com](http://AngelaTreatLyonBooks.com)

**More art by Angela Treat Lyon:**

[AngelaTreatLyonArt.com](http://AngelaTreatLyonArt.com)

[PrintsbyLyon.com](http://PrintsbyLyon.com)

**All text and images are copyright © Angela Treat Lyon 1981-2014**

unless indicated otherwise. All rights reserved under international copyright law.

You do not have permission to use *any* image or text from this publication without the express consent of the artist. Thank you for helping to protect artists' rights.

[CLICK HERE](#) to get the *The Land of Ammaze* in PRINT.

Published by

**Out Front Productions**

Kailua, Hawaii

*for Pamela*

# **The Land of AMMAZE**

**The People**





# The People

**Once upon a time**, in a far-off world called the Land of Ammaze, a tribe of People lived in a very big cave near a very big river that emptied into the nearby very big ocean.

The Cave, as they called it, was very spacious. The ceiling was much higher than anyone could jump up and touch, even the tallest among them, or even the Tribe's Head Woman, who was at least a head taller than even the tallest man.



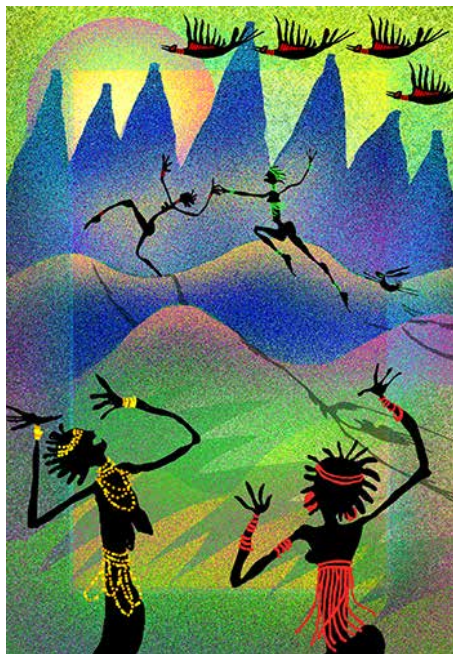
***I Am FIRE!***

Not the Medicine Keeper, the Strong Man, or the Hunting Woman, or the Storyteller—but then, he was over a hundred turns old and wouldn't want to try such a silly thing, anyway.

The People, as they called themselves, lived a happy life. They hunted and played and laughed and sang; they planted, cultivated, harvested, enjoyed bright summers and stored plenty of food for the long cold winters; they had games and contests and tale-tellings, and gatherings with neighboring tribes.

They shared and created and traded many beautiful objects and skills. In short, they prospered in a full and abundant fashion.





***Carried Away by Her Imagination***

What was really wonderful about them was that, even though there were so many of them living in the Cave, they all knew each other well. They loved and respected each other, and held only the best wishes for not only each other, but anyone with whom they came into contact.

When a child was born, it was greeted with song and dance and joyful best wishes for a beautiful, bountiful, generous life.

The new Child was held and loved, and as he or she grew, was taught and guided, and gradually given more and more to do that was more and more refined and important to the Tribe's ability to survive and thrive.

There were no fights, no arguments, no ill feelings. How can this be, one might ask?

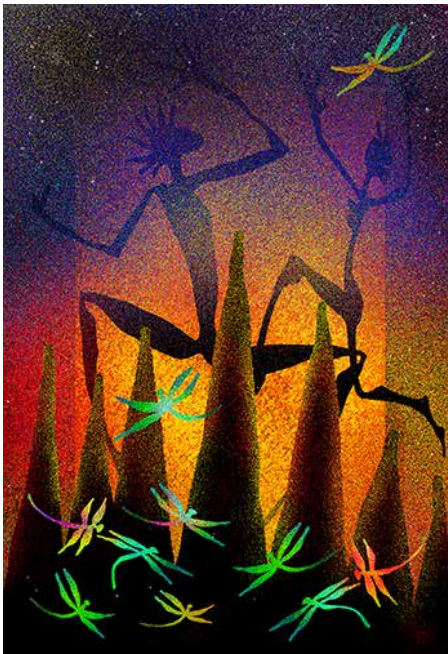
It was that there was always a feeling of loving respect and wanting only the best for the other person, and a deep reverence for the Spirit of All that resided in each one and all the rest of the world around them.

They shared and discussed each others' dreams; they danced and worked together harmoniously in singing joy, no matter how tedious or difficult the task. They took pride in what they did, and were generous with all they had.



They loved and carefully tended each other and their world with deep reverence.

Questions were patiently answered, always with the end in mind that this quester only wanted to be and have the highest, widest, most beautiful life possible.



**Star Fire**

No-one was ever lonely, or intruded upon if they wanted alone-time. Loving, kind, generous help and support on all levels was always there for everyone, be it baby, child, adult or Elder.

There was an abundance of joy and contentment and satisfaction in their lives, and wherever the People went, they spread their love like fairy dust with every thought, word, act or object they made.

### **We might ask, where is this world now?**

Well, neither it nor the People went anywhere. It's still there. We can find it in our hearts, every day, all day, all night, all year, our whole lives long.

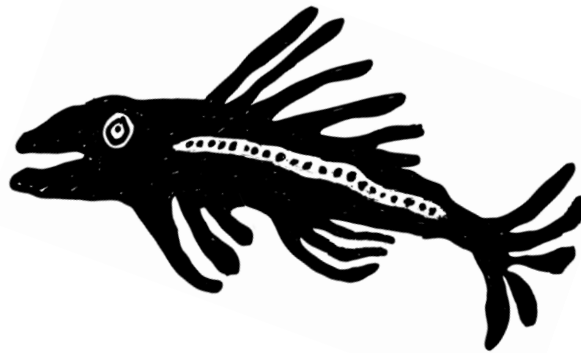
with aloha,

*Angela Treat Lyon*

# The Land of AMMAZE

## Origins





# Origins

I was homeless for almost a year in 1999. And not surprisingly, depressed. I was working for the big Santa Fe newspaper in the ad department. Have you ever wondered who puts those black and white ads in the back of the paper? Sure ain't done by machine! I was glad to have a job, but sleeping in my car at night was no fun.

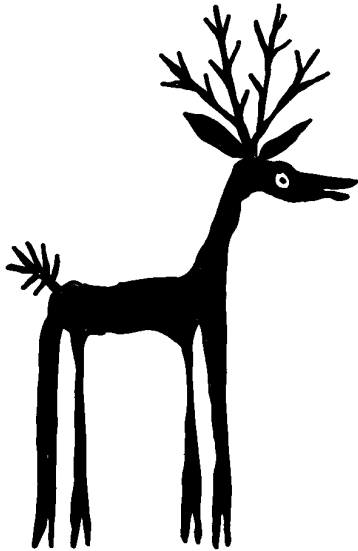
At last, a friend called me and asked if I would house sit for her. Yes! Of course! Better than sleeping in my car! So I did that, and it led to a string of opportunities for me and my dog to get out of the cold and be able to cook and take showers inside where it was nice and toasty.

Then my painter friends Jack and Amy invited me to stay in their extra room at their house in Tesuque, a gorgeous area a bit north of Santa Fe.

Jack, bless his heart, loaned me the use of his Mac, and I spent a million hours crouched before that screen, learning every new thing I could from him about photoshop, the internet and building websites.



But I'm a tropical gal—cold and I don't get along well. And Santa Fe, being at 7000' elevation, was C O L D!!! Jack and Amy decided they wanted to move to Houston, and asked me to take care of their house for them while it was on the market, so they could go down there to look around for their new house. I did.



It was a long, cold winter that year. I was lying in bed up in the loft one morning in that half-asleep place where I hadn't fully come back into this world yet. My mind was ruminating—once again—about how hard life was, how broke I was, how I hated the cold, how....blah blah blah bitch bitch bitch.

A kind of drifty, vague nebulous thought circulated in my head, that this would be The Day that I would finally drive my old van off one of the high cliffs near town and be done with this unbearable internal pain.

As SOON as I had the thought, this man's voice spoke in my ear! It was so loud that I sat up and almost knocked myself out on one of the beams above me. And that voice said, with a kind, amused tone:

**"Angela, with an attitude like that, you're already dead! Why don't you just decide to have some fun until your body leaves this earth in its own proper time?"**

I lay back down, utterly shocked and amazed. The Voice never came back that day (although it did at other times, and I ended up calling it the Voice of Dreaming).

The second I heard what the Voice said, I started to ask myself, "Well, let's see. If I really did have fun, where would I like it to be? Who would I be with? What would they look like, what would they wear? What critters would be there? And what would the countryside look like (because it sure wouldn't be a city!)?

And all the images in this book came rushing to me all at once. It took me weeks to create these images. I was like a mad-woman, sitting 12 to 14 hours a day in front of that screen, letting the people, creatures and landscapes out of my head. It took at least a minimum of a full week to paint each individual one, because I had as many as 16 to 34 layers going at once. They were enormous files, and back in 1999 when I created them, the poor old computer was slow, awkward and ponderous. It was a real lesson in patience!



Thank goodness Jack was in Houston—I'd have thrown him down and hog-tied him to keep him from the computer so I could finish the series!! And isn't it funny (haha) that he and Amy came home the day after it was all done. The Universe certainly knows its business.

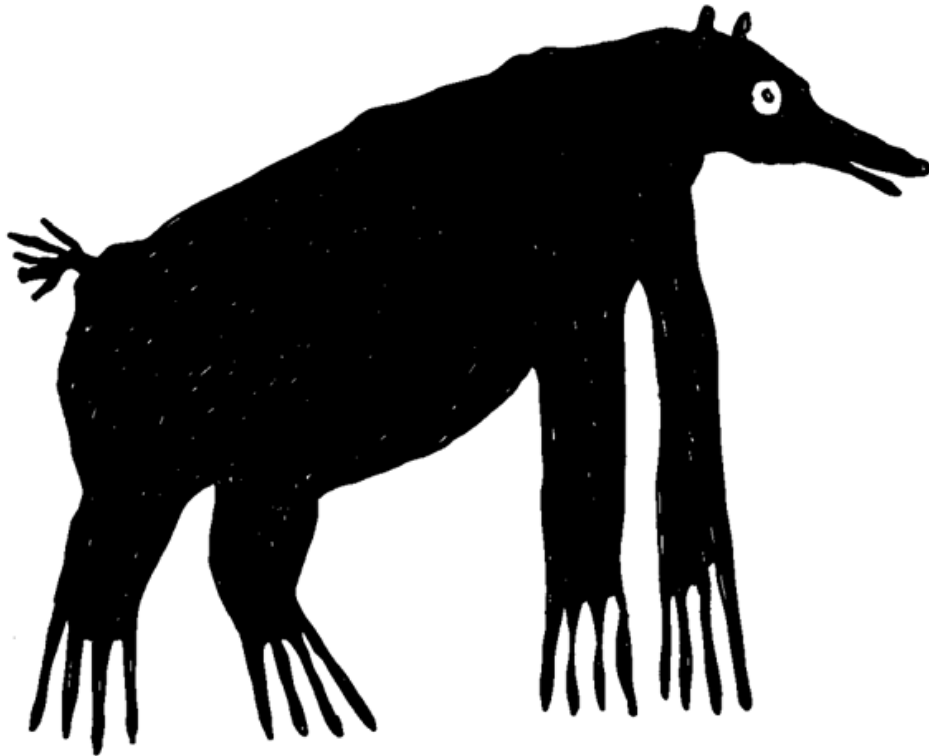
The best thing, besides an awesome series of wonderful 'paintings,' was getting away from those nasty thoughts for a while. They did come back...but obviously I'm still alive, so I never did do the Dirty Deed! I can thank EFT (the Emotional Freedom Techniques) for that.

The next step was to create Prints and Greeting Cards from the images, which I did, and collected enough dough to rent out a nice studio back in Santa Fe.



# **The Land of AMMAZE**

**The Land, the People  
and the Critters**

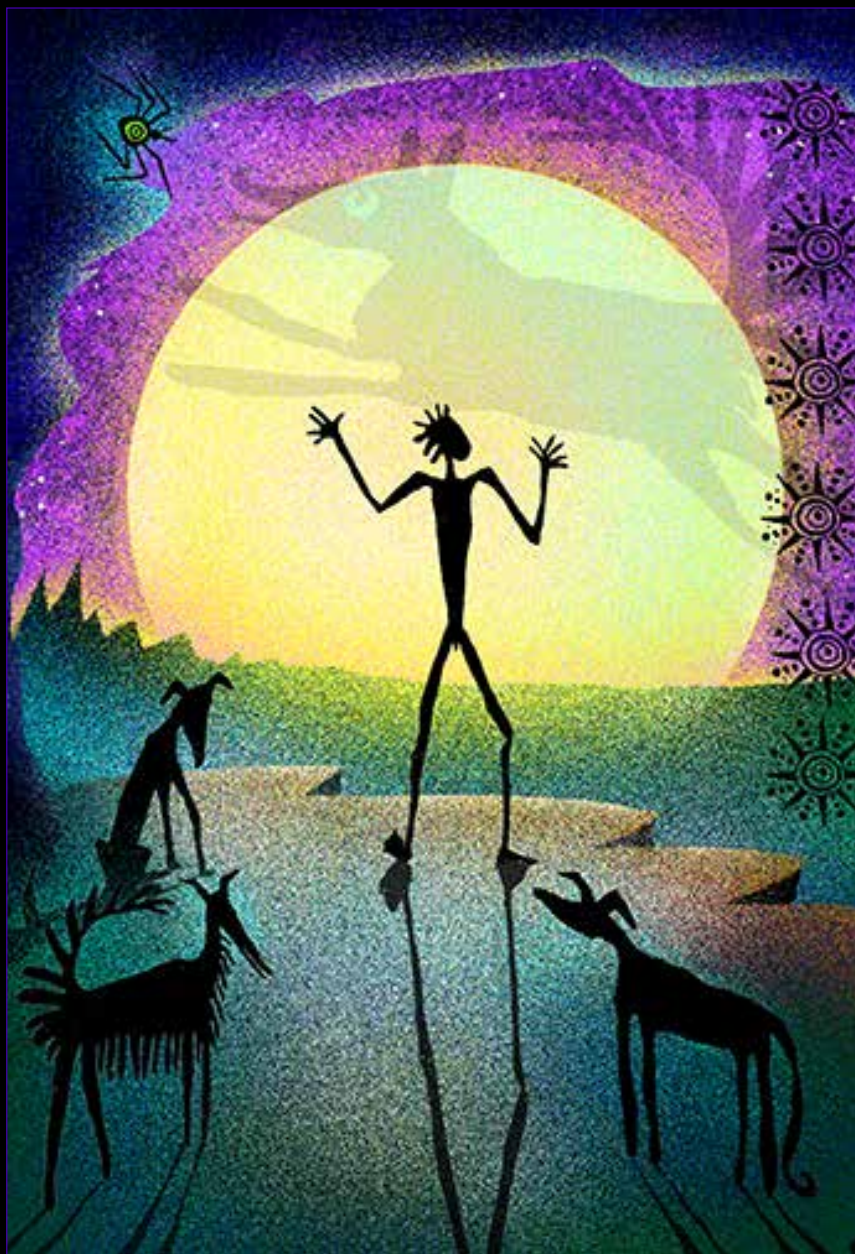








*Ze Outing*

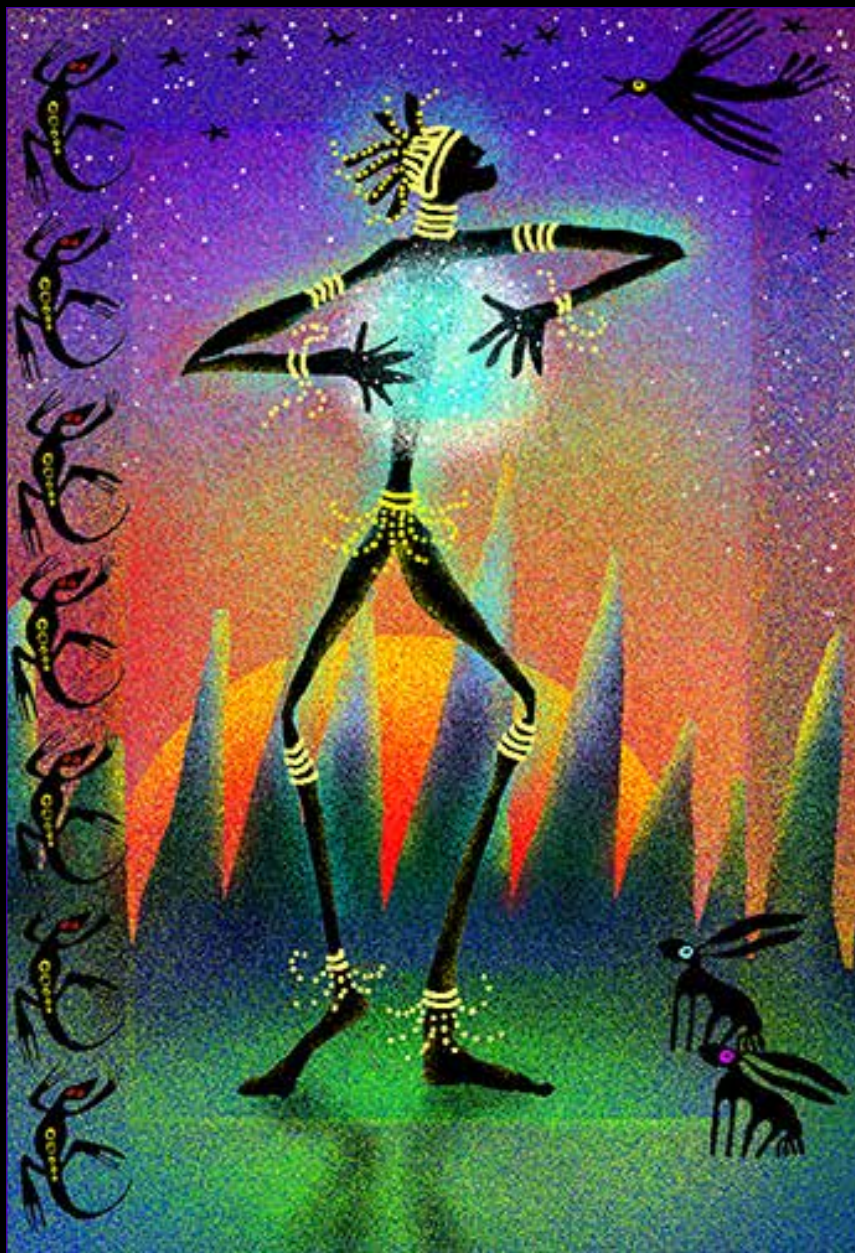


*I Foresee A New Friend*





*I Had A Dream About You*



*Come into My Heart*



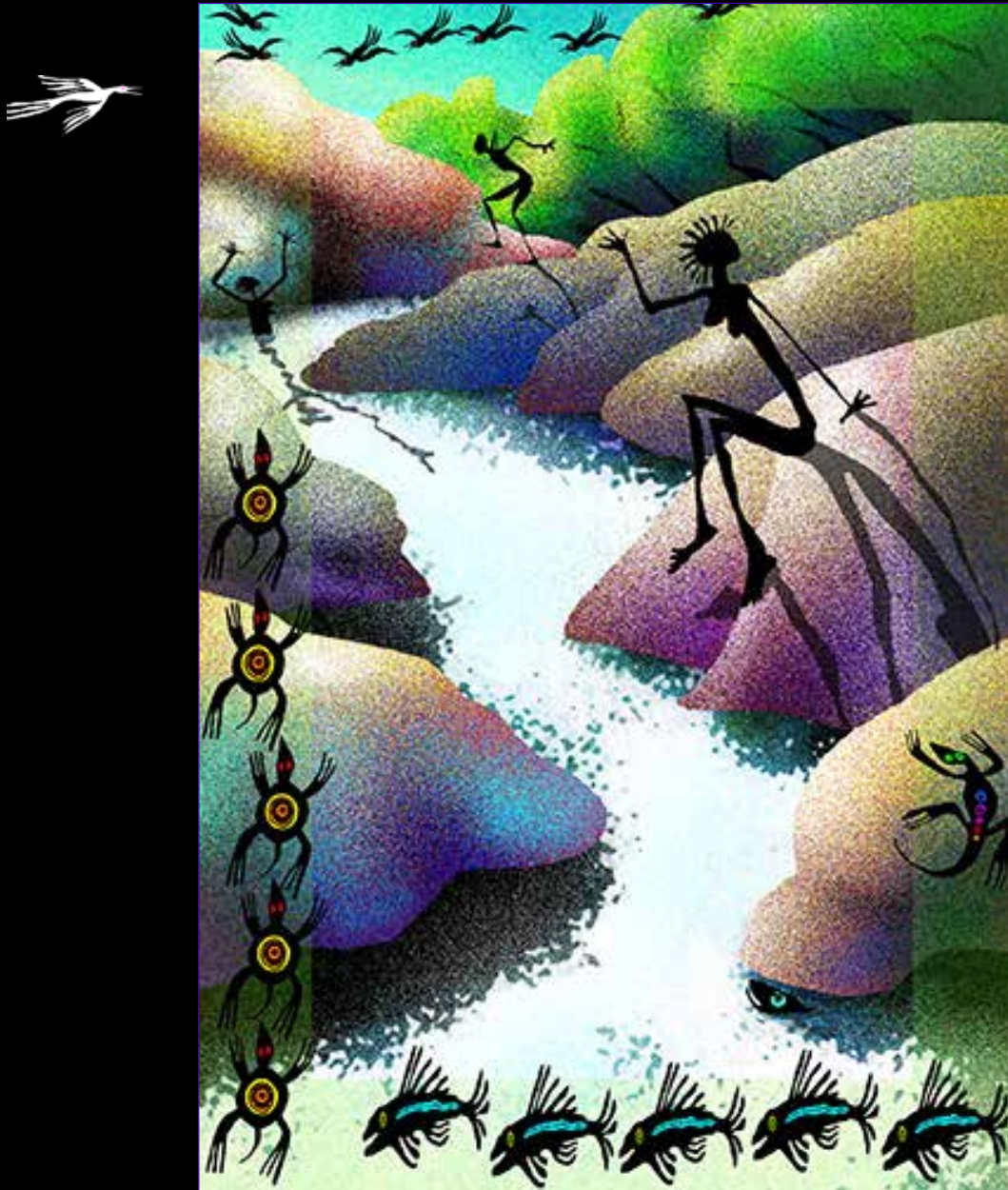


**Ooooooooooh the FIRE in Me!**



*Fish Dance*



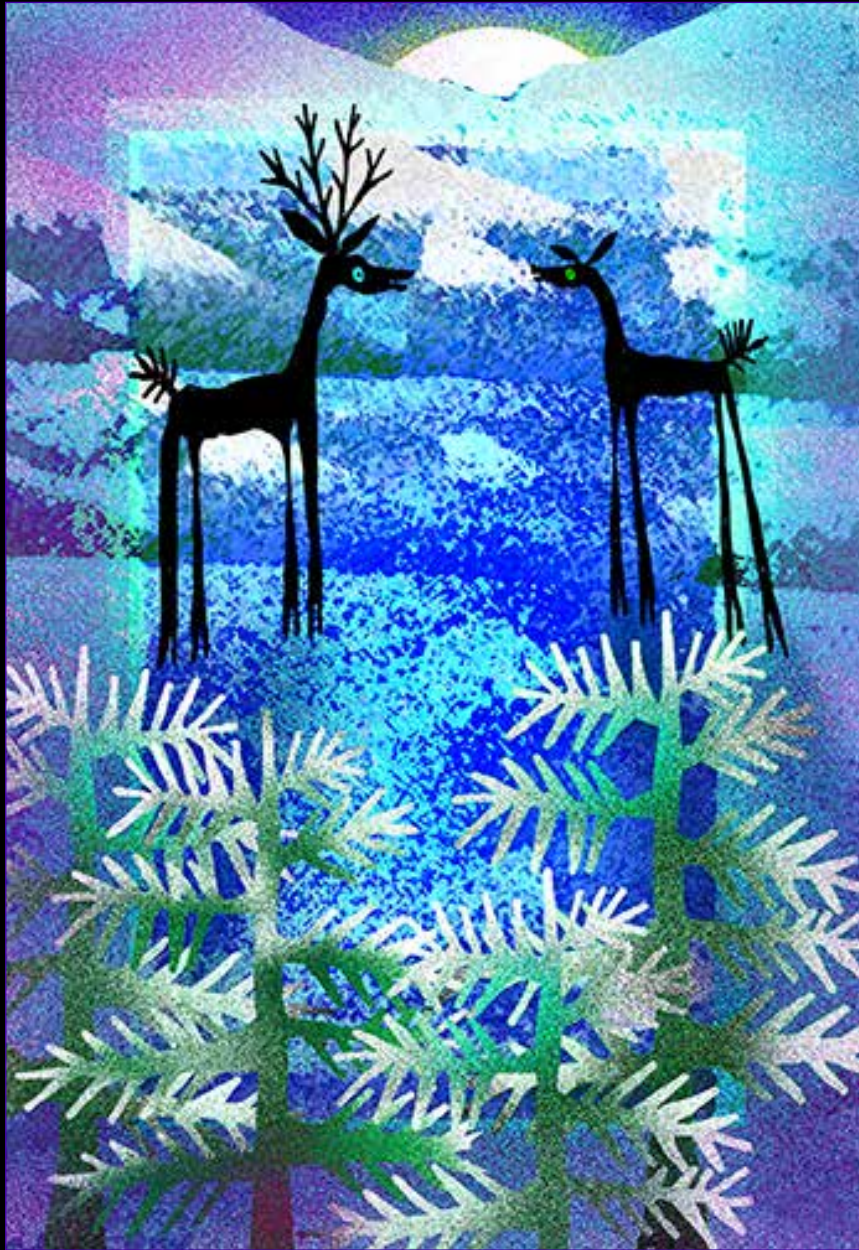


*River Dance*

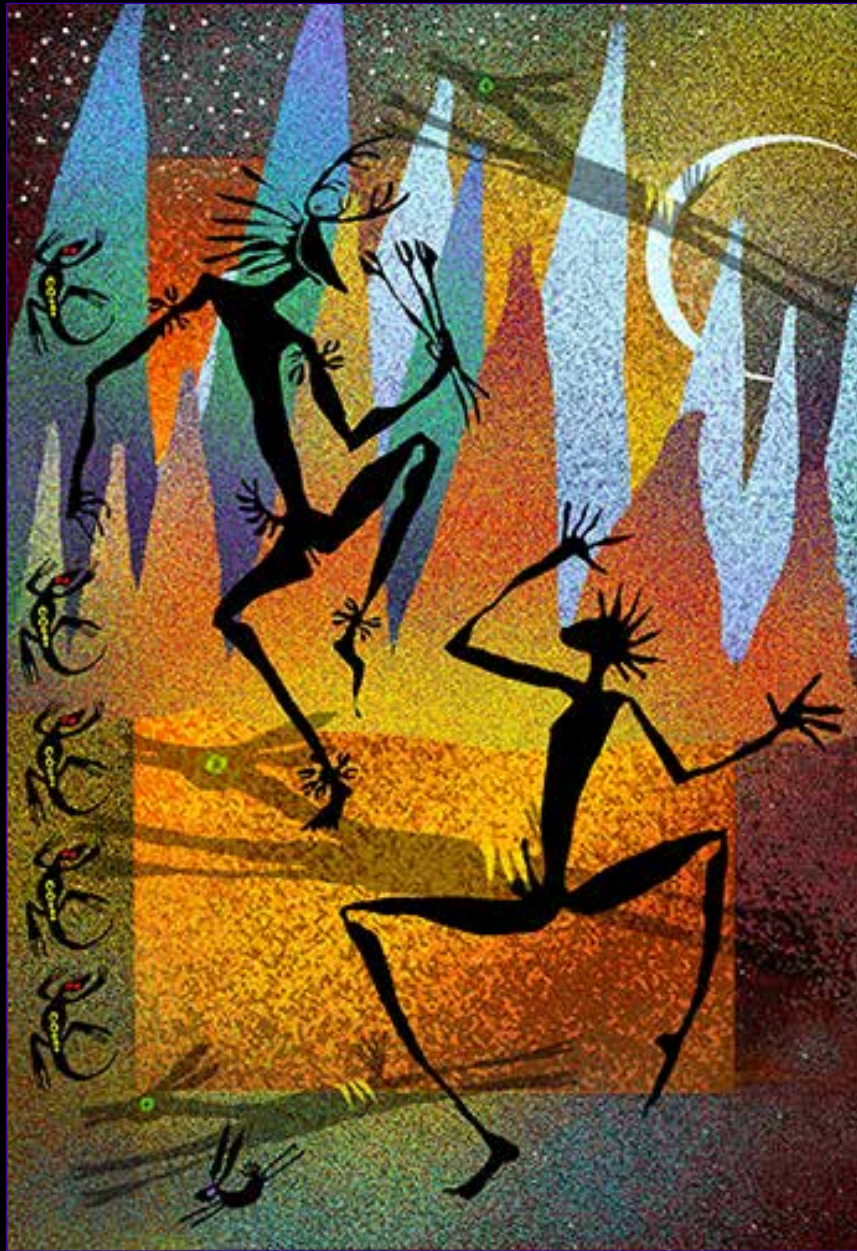


*Song of Plenty*



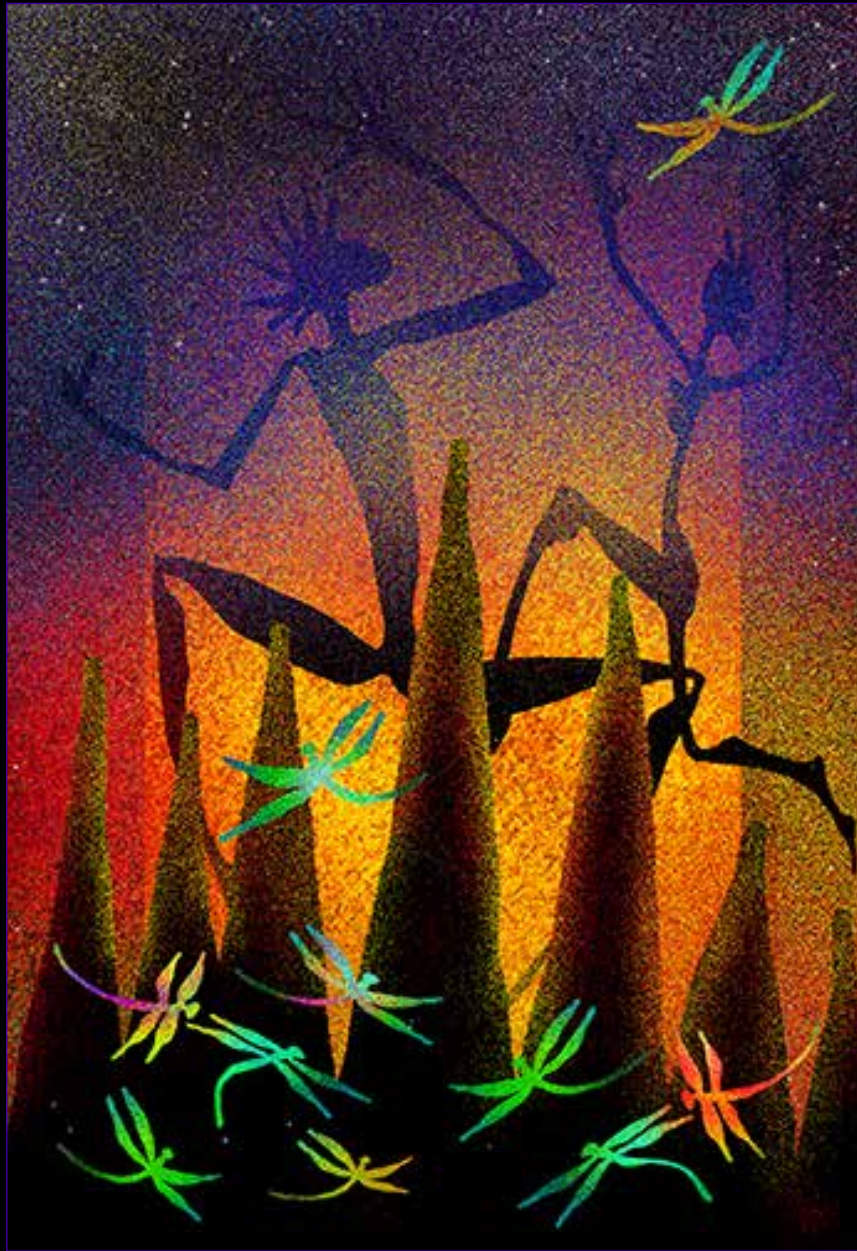


*Dear Deer*



*Deer Blessing*





*Star Fire*



*Spiral Moon*





*Ze Way Home*



The LAND of AMMAZE • Angela Treat Lyon • [AngelaTreatLyonART.com](http://AngelaTreatLyonART.com)





## More adventures to come....



In Gore, NZ 2001

That's it for this book—thank you so much for your kind and loving attention!

I hope you enjoyed reading about the Land of Ammaze and its people and critters!

If you'd like to get greeting cards, prints or posters of the images in this book, go here: [PrintsbyLyon.com](http://PrintsbyLyon.com).

I look forward to 'seeing' you in the next book!

Much aloha love to you -

*Angela*

## About the Author

Angela Treat Lyon has lived in New York; all over California; in Madrid and Santa Fe, New Mexico; Redstone, Colorado; Hawaii and in Gore, New Zealand.

She sailed across the Pacific on a 31' yawl with only one other person from Kauai to Santa Cruz, California; hitch-hiked from the west coast to New York on semi trucks and driven back in a made-over hearse; she's ridden a sexy sultry BMW motorcycle from San Francisco to New York (and was subsequently disowned by her grandmother for doing so).

She's traveled for art and business all over the world from Canada to Mexico, Japan and New Zealand to France, Italy, Switzerland and the UK, the Caribbean and the other Hawaiian Islands.

Angela writes, designs and builds books ([AngelaTreatLyonBooks.com](http://AngelaTreatLyonBooks.com)); does book design and book covers for others; and she helps other authors write and market their books with her secret proprietary system.

Angela has drawn and painted all of her life and carved all manner of stone, and cast many of her sculptural pieces in bronze. [AngelaTreatLyonART.com](http://AngelaTreatLyonART.com)

As host and producer of Daring Dreamers Radio ([IDareYouRadio.com](http://IDareYouRadio.com)), she also does media training for people who want to be awesome radio show guests; and she is a Business Success Coach ([EFTBooks.com](http://EFTBooks.com)) for inspired women biz owners and entrepreneurs who want to fulfill their dream of making a big difference in the world.

## Find Angela easily

### On Facebook:

[Facebook.com/AngelaTreatLyon](https://Facebook.com/AngelaTreatLyon)

[Facebook.com/AngelaTreatLyonART](https://Facebook.com/AngelaTreatLyonART)

(Angela's artist page)

[Facebook.com/ArtistsforAPristinePlanet](https://Facebook.com/ArtistsforAPristinePlanet)

(Angela's environmental action page)

### Art by Angela Treat Lyon:

[AngelaTreatLyonArt.com](http://AngelaTreatLyonArt.com)

(get a free ebook and other goodies there)

[PrintsbyLyon.com](http://PrintsbyLyon.com)

(greeting cards, posters, prints, giclées, framed or not)

### Inspiration and Healing:

[IDareYouRadio.com](http://IDareYouRadio.com) (get a free ebook)

[EFTBooks.com](http://EFTBooks.com) (get a free ebook there, too)

## More books by Angela:

[AngelaTreatLyonBooks.com](http://AngelaTreatLyonBooks.com)

[CLICK HERE](#) to get *The Land of Ammaze* in PRINT.

**And...look for Angela's books on Amazon and Kindle.**

# A Strange Land



If you love paintings with strange wiggly people, odd, unidentifiable creatures and land forms splashed in bright, gem-like color, you'll love the **Land of Ammaze**, painted by Angela Treat Lyon while she was living in Santa Fe, new Mexico.

In many art books, great conjecture (and great misconception) usually prevails as to where an artist got her inspiration, why she drew this, how she painted that.

No guessing in this book! In an easy, casual writing style, Angela gives us a rare peek into the origins of this exotic series, why she got the idea, and the painstaking way she painted each beguiling image.

**Enjoy your journey through  
the Land of Ammaze!**