

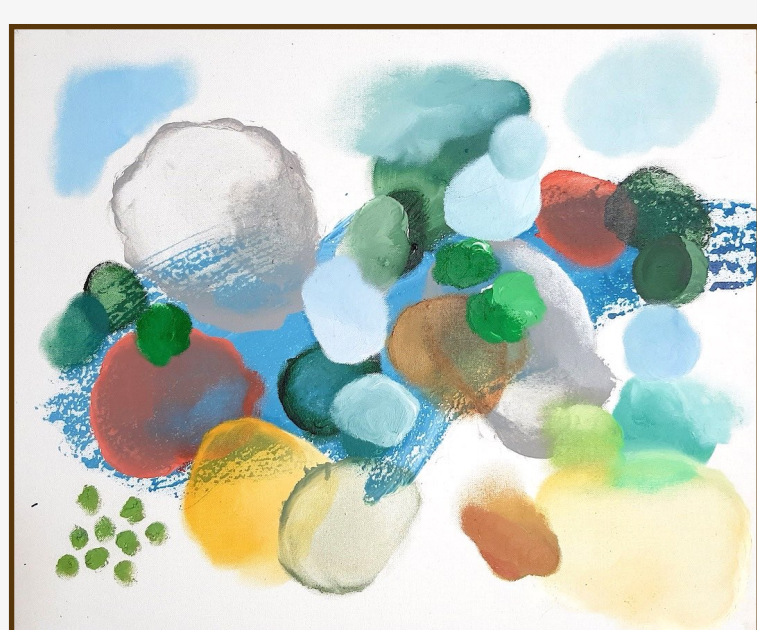
# WHAT IS

# 019

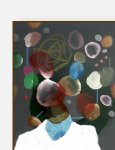
## Light Weights

Last week the mimosa blossomed in the garden, what a gorgeous sight. If it weren't for this graceful and generous gift from nature, my week would have been somber. Thank you sun for the tree, thank you tree for your flowers, thank you flowers for your yellow, thank you yellow for your magic.

I painted my impressions of the mimosa tree from the balcony. I rarely paint from nature. The last time was also from a balcony in Baabdet; the burning forest of Mar Chaaya convent in 2017, with the fire and smoke mingling with the sunset clouds.



The Mimosa Tree  
Acrylic/oil on canvas  
board 40x50 cm  
(JAN 2021)



The mimosa is different. The problem is not where to put the yellow but rather where to put the rest. I tried to lay the yellow in a banal position in order to compensate for its power yet leave the whole as gauzy as possible, unconnected... *Light Weights* أثقال ضوئية is a good description... Painting from nature is my next thing.

The portrait on the right, in the big room is a portrait of/on Rumi. I am still savoring Fihi Ma Fihi, Chapter 26:

“Take them and fetter them, then roast them in Paradise, then roast them in Union, then roast them in Beauty, then roast them in Perfection.”

I don't know what to think. Now a good time to paint.

**STAY SAFE - COVID**

MIRAGE

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