UNROLLING THE PAST

In the coming issues, I will summon the past one painting at a time; A number of meticulously rolled paintings produced between 1995 and 2007.

Derision and love.

I haven't seen any deer, let alone a red deer. Nevertheless, in this painting, a stag is shedding his antlers in front of a female red deer, rendered hastily with big acrylic brush strokes on 60 x 80 cm craft paper. Male red deer shed their antlers every year. With age, the antlers grow smaller. This is the first work I unrolled.

When unrolling the past, things are gonna first get complicated, then, later, it will smooth out, I promise. Everything should [make sense] in the end, if it doesn't, it is not the end.

Two red deer was painted around the end of the century, in Mar Chaaya. What was I thinking? Is a good question but irrelevant. Strangely, I still have the same feeling about this painting; I don't like how it makes me feel, probably because I find power struggles rather sterile.



Ending Your Inner Civil War



All the newsletters are designed on a word processor.

If you have any questions, comments or suggestions about this newsletter or its content please let me know. If you do not wish to receive this newsletter let me know.