

WHAT IS #002

Absolute Spirit, Are You There?



Psithurism
Oil on canvas - 200x200cm

This painting has undergone some major transformations. It started as an abstract duotone (Rembrandt brown and light green) in which I registered with frantic strokes the sounds of a winter wind in the trees and the rustling of leaves (The sound haunts me pleurably).

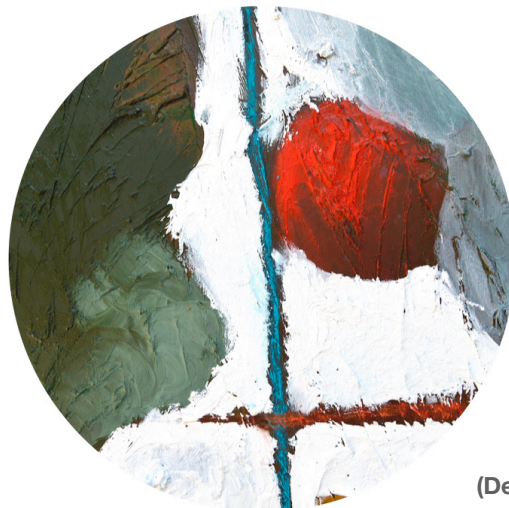
Later I added an 'absolute spirit'.

Last week I realized that the subject and the background clashed terribly, so I neutralized the foliage and kept it in the title.

This is the first time I make an attempt at describing a painting of mine. Is it a good idea? I don't know, but I want to talk to you as if you're in my studio asking me questions. These days I am learning that a painting needs a little help from its creator. Furthermore, the painting wants the creator to believe in the painting's potential to serve the human soul therefore, the artist should provide the viewer with a narrative because when the artist is

gone there is no one there to do it. It will only be here-say and interpretations. Now I am convinced of that.

So, as the years go by, I am less and less interested in how people really look like; their features, color, anatomy, style, uniqueness, etc. Like many before me, today I am only interested in portraying the full depth and complexity of how people make me feel, how I make them feel, and most importantly to make an attempt at portraying indescribable feelings we all go through sometimes, but we're unable to describe by words. Consequently, they are abstract. Like music, they evaporate leaving reverberations. Or we just forget



(Details of Psithurism)

them. These indescribable feelings originate from unusual experiences or when, what is happening on the inside exceeds the outside and dissolves it to take the appearance of entangled foam-

“Only from the chalice of this realm of spirits foams forth for Him his own infinitude”

-F. SCHILLER

like shapes starting at the spine and floating around heavy objects in a delimited emotional landscape. Any attempt to speak fails. But Is it happy? Yes, a little. Is it sad? A little. Is it

aggressive? Yeah, a little. Is it zen? A little. Is it melancholic? Maybe. Is it crushed? Tense? Amused? Raw?... I think the answer to all these questions is a simple yes. Sometimes a lot of something but mainly a little of everything. Sort of absolute spirit. We are all absolute beings, sometimes.

Sweet Addictions And The Cyclops



Stealing a kiss

Ink on Ingres paper
76x55cm

In psychology, there is a new sub-personality represented as the “one-eyed monster”, aka the mythological cyclops. The cyclops is solely concerned with sensory gratification. The cyclops has one eye representing its fixation on the narrow outcome of obtaining,

preparing, and consuming its substance of choice. Be it chocolate, sex, food, Facebook Likes, or drugs... these addictions are attached to our personality and sometimes they become our personality. So,



Man with hat

Ink on Ingres paper
76x55cm

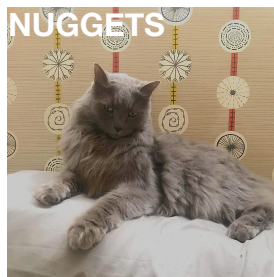
when I started painting one-eyed people a few years ago, I didn't know that my fixation on portraying the one-eyed was my unconscious speaking out its addictions. Now it makes sense to me. Welcome unconscious.

MUSIC VIDEO

Boy George - Frantic

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50b9oblJLQ0>

NUGGETS



Shishette by Clauda chamaa

SYMPHONY

Yves Klein's Monotone Symphony

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JfiBFqcHaQE&t=63s>

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.