

Abstraction reborn

1. Birth

Painting is birth. It is borne before it can be born. Poem, painting, photograph or vision: each is first and foremost an encounter, but one born out of an inner process, product of a secret alchemy. This labour of love produces a unique image whose revelation is as joyful as procreation itself when outcome and effect mirror intimate conception. For in giving we also give in, give up: the fragments freed can turn out to be disappointing despite all our efforts.

2. Vibrations

Together with the paint roller, gouache produces exceptionally luminous vibrations, saturating space in a way not unlike the curtain that appears across the field of vision in the case of retinal detachment. Its expressive power is wonderful. Similarly, but less spontaneously, more patiently, pastel makes room for interior digressions rich with energy, the flux that steers us through the endless secret spaces of our arterial networks.

The life that flutters and vibrates in ourselves.

3. The City

At the other end of the spectrum, the outer world opens up the field of vision into a cubic, urban space, fluctuating with passing light. The city propels its impersonal masses as the restless roller attempts to draw them into itself, endlessly creating a labyrinthine canvas.

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(English translation: Jean-Yves Le Disez & Elizabeth Mullen)