

Reflection on my art

I can feel and hear the athletic tensional control, the artistry and the musical elegance of this painting. I pulse from the vibration of the explosive ignition of the rhythm of the dance and I cannot help myself get caught up in the complete enrapturement and wonderment contained within the sheer love for the music being expressed. Yet all this fire and passion ignites into life from just a single strike note on the piano with just the littlest of fingers of the weakest hand. I hear the sky ripping apart to this music in flames and the fire dances in reflection onto the magnificent grand piano at the very feet of the dancers which makes it look as though they are almost lifting off into the sky with the fire and the flames and the passion by just the simplest of tones being created. Its absolutely magnificent. What happened - the sky - sky is burning to reflect the introspection of our reality - as a paper - its not the perfection. Behind our reality is a spiritual space an unknown space. Each one will find his spiritual reality in this space - it is not a religious space. If you follow the reflection of the flames from the burning sky onto the piano you'll see the human shapes are born, metamorphosed from the reflections of the fire. From the reflections of a pure energy - fire is a pure energy. Everything is surrounded by the music. The human heads - inside the head is the flame it is a pure energy. The music of the dance is a primary form of meditation, primary form of detachment from our reality. These are the elements to place over my reflection.

DANCE OF FLAMES

I hear in my soul the musical velocity and power of athletic tension and control depicted so artistically and elegantly in the reasonation of this painting. My pulse electrifies instantly by the explosive ignition of the rhythm of the dancers and I am caught up completely in the enrapturement and wonderment over the sheer love of music being expressed. And all of their fire and passion ignites into life from just a single strike note on the piano from the smallest finger, from the weakest hand. I hear the paper sky of reality ripping apart in flames to this musical strike, to destroy the perfection, to reveal the blackness of a space of some unknown experiential spirituality where one can find him or herself. The flames of the sky cast their reflection of fire onto the instrument, the piano, from which the dancers are born. Inside the head of the each dancer is a pure symbol of fire, of energy, of flame. Everything in the painting is surrounded with the primary and most purest form of meditative and spiritual energy, of music, which is dramatically combined with the purity of fire to truly express how the music can deliver a form of detachment away from this reality. The dancers themselves are almost lifting off into the sky from the musically ignited flames, their rhythmical passions are incinerating from the merest striking of the simplest of notes. Their bodies are contorting into such an elegant artistic entwination that there is an artistic achievement of romantic delicacy that almost reaches the point of very chaos. It's absolutely magnificent.

Dancing with a Dream

"I hear in my soul the dance of sheer enjoyment of the exalted success at the capturing of and dancing with an elusive musical dream from within this painting. The erethality arises from the darkness in the form of a musical vibration of beauty and the dream is held close but at the same time with a rapturous celebration of the fact that the ephemerality; this incredibly elusive, tangible yet delicate resonation of a musical masterpiece is now finally able to be danced with.

The shadow of life

In my soul resonates the vibrational twilight of emotional stillness in this painting ruptured only by the vibration of life contained in the canvas of water on the aisle, surrounded by the barren and inhospitable sands of this reality. The artistic sculpturation and movement of the sands seem to be echoing their soul towards the musical vibration beating at the very heart of every culture within humanity, and this smooth tension ebbs and flows throughout the pervading harmonic stillness; as dark clouds encroach onto the atmosphere with their silent majesty, creating an unsettling vibration of forbode. Within this eerie stillness emerges the musical sound of a trickle of water, of life, that is flowing onto the parched sands of this reality from a canvas of art on the easel. From this aisle is cast the shadow of the artist himself and from within the shadow of his hands he holds an extremely small, delicate and beautifully colourful abstract art form; - it is his life...his palette. This object is radiating a phenomenal amount of musical energy which is amplified still further by the vibrational stillness and quiet created perfectly by this painting.

Power of Harmony

“With this picture my soul feels an overwhelmingly intense vibrational power of a musical harmonisation capable of shattering the very walls of existential reality and causing vibrations in another dimension. This harmonic power is generated by the beautifully and harmonically intertwined sculptural vibration of a contorted figurine symbiotically bonded to the violin in state of movement and motion; possessing a radiance of colour, energy, warmth and fire. Without this symbiotic combinational power of both instrument and humanity, the violins alone are unable to generate the specific harmonic frequencies needed to shatter their ice prisons of reality and so cannot release their musical power, energy and spirits into another dimension. Therefore they remain powerless, dormant and alone; frozen in the time and space of an unbreakable reality.

The Music Dimension

From the intersection of this spiritually higher dimension with our 3-dimensional reality, the portal of light heralds a kindred spirit of musical vibration which forms the hypercube of musical motion. As this vibration passes through, it transmogrifies itself into a complimentary musical companion, the piano, which then embeds itself into the warm, rich and inviting sea of musical love being generated by the violin. Through the complimentary hypercubic motional union of these two musical souls, emerges the water of life, a water of a divine musical vibration of a twin soulfully unified, pure musical perfection. This water of life flows onto the keys of the piano before voyaging onwards into the sea of musical love being generated by the violin. This vibration of creation in a musical atmosphere metamorphosises two silent human shapes, flanking either side of the higher dimensional hypercubic union of harmonically connected souls, to create with their minds a bridge of brilliant, beautiful blue sky over the higher dimensional reality within this reality; symbolising the dawn of a completely new musical beginning for humanity.

Dance with the Northern Lights

The music of love, joy and rapture being expressed with the dancing of a completely natural musical phenomenon; a spectacular phantasmogoricalisation in the evening skies that creates an electrifying fabricational beauty to our reality. From this sky descends ephemeral perfection in the form of dancing figurines who harmonically intertwine and sirenically introduce themselves to the elegantly dressed

gentlemen on the ground who immediately intertwine their red ribbonal scarfs of love around each one, turning them into the beautiful gifts that they are. This combination of power, movement, energy, harmony and love being expressed in the painting causes the whole harmonically charged ensemble to dance above the ground in sheer rapture at the musical electricity being created by the vibrationally illuminating ecstasy in the very atmosphere.

Gentlemen

“An amplificationally very powerful painting of the rapturous celebration of a gentlemen's dance exhibiting the elation of simultaneous success; with the vocal "Voila!" of music in the atmosphere being driven towards a zenithical point of top hats whilst being electrically sparked into life by the reeds on the floor. This graceful simultaneous movement of motion and sound bursting from the ground along with the striking elegance of the gentlemen in a complete unison of rapture creates a magnificent salutational tribute to the music of succes

The Four Seasons

“The spiritual dancers of the four seasons of creation are materialising from their colours in the pallette of the world in this painting. They dance together in an exotic, intertwined enthrallment at very music of humanity being expressed by cultural canvases of art within this harsh tranquil desert of an unforgiving reality. The canvases give birth to a violinic vibrato that cumulatively cascades into a deep crescendo; and the motional vibrationality of the music wraps itself around the dancers' bodies with a spellbinding captivation interweaving the music and their movement towards a diferent dimension.

"CREATION"

oil on canvas 32"x40"

The symbol of a higher dimension of existence appears in our three dimensional reality through the tunnel of transition: the hypercube. The movement of disclosure for this hyper dimensional geometrical representation will surpass the channel of culture (the canvas) creating a "merkabian" burst to inherit the "Divinic Conductor". The metamorphosic prayers created in parallel existence – in the intuitive reality, will enforce the concert of creation, "In the beginning was the Word," the most perfect sound: music. The instruments are in movement in order to create a visual musical vibration, to create the "Word" of the beginning under the "Conductor hands." The "Human Creation" originates from a higher dimension with the Vitruvian Man represented in a three dimensional reality – our existence. To ascend towards higher levels of existence, we must decipher the music behind our material world.

TIME

The clockwork musical ballerinas exhibit their artistic motional perfection of precision with the atomic delicacy of subliminal vibrational harmony and eretheral sanguinity in this higher spiritual dimension of reality. This music, to which they resonate an axially motional perfection of contravoluted co-ordinated spinning synronicity, emerges from the musically dimensional violinic vibrational opus of serenity, which originates from the purest water of the

purest perfection within this overflowing divinity of Time. Sat playing with a paper boat in front of the ballerinas, is a child of this reality, connected by a bridge of dreams. The boat is made of a newspaper, "The Times", a symbol of the very culture of our history, to which he places it into the purest water of the perfection of time in this divinity, allowing it to float within the ethereal excellence to a place far beyond the limits of human comprehension..

ENDLESS DREAM

Underneath this subaquatic dimension of the unknown, rests a translucency canvasal void representing the historical and cultural innerspace of this reality. The infinite multi-dimensional prisons within this reality, expressed by the doors on the canvas, are opened by the flying through them of a mermaid soul; a figurine containing the very spiritual essence and motional of our future. This reflects that it is only possible to escape the prison realities of our world through the immersion of the culture contained within it, in order to then transversally fly through history and beyond; into a more futural dimensionality of humanity and understanding.

Fire and water Dance

In a hypercubic dimension, the four basic elements from our reality (air, earth, water and fire) are completed with a fifth element; sound, the sound of the beginning, the sound of Creation. The human transition is passing through a material existence by the gates of life, water, to accomplish the illumination toward the gate of fire, the entrance into pure energy. The visual musical vibration will enforce the channel of transition toward the light.

Hora

It's a Romanian folk dance where the movement of force and harmony will transport the dancers in a different world, a spiritual world. As a primary form of detachment and meditation, dance will take place in a spiritual existence reflected by the immaterial base; transition between existences of pure energies.

The Concert of Dimensions

Inside a multidimensional space represented by the hypercube, the beginning of our reality is taking shape. "In the beginning was the word ..." - it was a sound. In our three dimensional reality the most beautiful sound is music. Instead of using static objects, I give movement to the instruments, to bring to life the substance, to create a musical visual concert. The reunion of the instruments from different dimensions will bring water, the symbol of life into our reality, a deserted one. Culture, which is symbolized by the canvases, is essential in accepting these concepts and creating new dimensions of understanding.

Energy

The "Conductor's" movement opens the tunnel of light, the tunnel of transition to bring into our conscience the multidimensional existence represented by the hypercube. The concert of the beginning ("In the beginning was a word..."), the perfect sound of Creation, will create in our mind the stage of perception. Behind the image is the "light," the light of our souls. The two pairs of humans are dancing in a flying movement to the music of "Creation" on the way to the light.