

APRIL 2014

## HIDDEN



Acrylics 70 x70 cm (2014)

In every picture is a hidden secret.

Hidden things are largely withdrawn from the passage of time; they are somewhere behind the green colour that shuts out our sense of time. Green does not know any hurry, it spreads calm and imperturbability. Green is loyalty and devotion, green does not ask any questions and does not know any doubts.

But there still remains the secret.

It is in our peculiar nature to lay bare secrets, to penetrate the hidden, the dark, to bring it out into day light. We explore and search to understand our world and to be able to explain it. We want to know instead of foreboding or trusting. Maybe we reach the point where we know everything or think to know it all, but maybe then we realize that we actually do not know anything at all, that so many the theories and explanations start off on a thinking error or that so many the enormous Big Bangs were nothing but little farts, and that the Big Final Bang is waiting on our front door.

Everything seems to be spread in front of us like a lovely landscape.

Maybe a dream? A nightmare before the baleful awakening?

It stays a secret.

Lucky enough so many things are hidden from us, as without secrets we were badly off.