

DECEMBER 2012

CASCADE



Acrylic 30 x 60 cm (2012)

The light and jaunty fall of the notes in Scott Joplin's Ragtime 'Cascade' and the steadily flowing offbeat rhythm produces a picture of a waterplay. But this is not a waterfall of gigantic dimensions that keeps us in suspense with its power and roar, it is more like the soft rain of colourful flowers, a play of colours sliding down in front of a silent and motionless background.

It is the flickering light of a hot afternoon, it is the enchanting light of summer that dissolves the contours, that descends on the landscape with its pastels like a scintillating cascade of light.

Quietness is required.

Silence.

'Silence is part of the ceremony of a celebration, solemn silence which spreads itself out' to quote Hans-Georg Gadamer.

A moment where time stops and invites us to linger, where the cascade solidifies and turns into a picture, where our gaze turns inwards and enjoys the picture of silence.

Well.

Leading up to Christmas. As a prelude to the big celebration of Christians a cascade of hustle and bustle, noise, busyness, excitement and manic buying craze thunders upon us.

The celebration of love becomes a celebration of bought love, the calm reflection...

... well, where is the silence now?

Everywhere we are haunted by the melody of 'Jingle Bells', even in the loo.

But there are still places of quietness and calmness where time has stopped, where the light falls into the void in motley drops of colour and where once again beauty becomes important.