

FEBRUARY 2017

CHANGES



Acrylics

Once the bare branches start turning reddish, one has a presentiment that despite the deadly cold life awakens again. First there are the occasional shoots, then the colour of life spreads all over the whole tree, the buds swell out and will transform within the next few days into white and pink blossom.

It is the eternal cycle of seasons, the cyclic change of life - death - life ...

It is the ostinato accompaniment of our life, a constant change in between major and minor keys, in between sotto voce and loud sounds, in between warm and cold colours. May winter be as cold as it can be, the gardener's longing calls for spring, sooner or later.

Change or transformation, or whatever one might call it, is the basic principle of the universe. No star is where we see it. There is no statics, everything is moving, flowing, as the ancient Greeks knew already. - Nowadays we call it 'entropy'.

Changes are the normal thing, also climate change (a word one does not want to hear any longer) is part of it, as since world existed the climate has changed continuously, even there had been no farting cows or smelly cars, but it could be used to distract from more important matters and to impose eco tax and CO2 levies.

As well, our society is changing permanently. Opinions, values, way of life, sympathy and prejudices are changing over time.

Think of how the concept of 'a male' has changed from the full bearded patriarch of the Old Testament to today's weakly bearded baby face. As if the male with his meagerly sprouting secondary sex characteristics wants to show he is a man, a tough guy, a dangerously club swinging savage who will be able to protect himself and his family.

Or is the 5-day beard rebellion against women who nowadays without beards know how to fight like a man?

It is difficult to accept so easily this change of times but simply, spring follows winter, there is nothing one can do about it.