

JULY 2015

GLOBE



Acrylics 50 x 50 cm

We know what our planet looks like to the one who approaches from the outer space: a beautiful blue sphere moving along calmly and evenly in the eternal night of the universe.

But our view of this planet is a different one. We are in the middle of it crawling all over it. We do not see a sphere but a wide expanse.

Maybe there is a light-coloured segment of a circle, a circular sector on a stage on which each of us is allowed to play his part in the white limelight for just one blink of an eye. May it be as a heroic tenor, a bad actor, a villain or just as an extra, each one has got his chance before he gets for ever pulled behind the curtains. The game is over. The ball rolls on, even without us.

To us who live just now on this earth, everything and anything we see around us is part of this world. Each photograph we take, even the silliest 'selfie', presents a tiny piece of this planet.

The painting, too, was always a 'work out' about the face of the earth, either to praise its beauty and grandeur, or to depict something that lies 'behind' the landscape. But all the many illustrations we do express very little about our planet, our perspective is always small and unpretentious, and the question over the Where From and the Where To of the globe, the mystery of our existence, will never be answered and solved by all the big today's and tomorrow's theories.

Even if our high regard for our planet not often expresses itself in a positive way, we never should forget: We do need the earth, but not the other way round.