

MAY 2014

## LE VOYAGE



Acrylics 50 x 50 cm (2014)

It is the blue colour which pulls us along, which lures us out to discover distant worlds where new and unknown things are waiting for us.

The blue sky awakens the wanderlust, the longing to travel; yes, we are getting all anxious to take off.

Mild winds augur adventures, escape from boredom of life.

Bright light promises the great freedom, free from fetters and everyday life's restrictions, tells us about getting to know new faces, foreign cultures, different customs and traditions, lonely islands where the world is still in order, or seems to be. The colourful travelling brochure promises the fulfillment of our dreams, great happiness in distant paradise.

In which the term 'happiness' has yet to be defined: sun, beach, cheap hotel, any kind of adventure, any kind of fellow travellers, traffic jam, congestion in the airport or on Mount Everest...

At a run, we hurry through the world, but the old Adam runs with us...

'Le Voyage', a poem by Baudelaire, (Les Fleurs du Mal CXXVI 'Le Voyage', written around 1865), concludes with the verses: 'Amer savoir, celui qu'on tire du voyage!'...

Bitter realization that follows travelling.

The world is so small and boring, today, yesterday, tomorrow and always.

An oasis of terror in the desert of boredom.

What to do?

Stay, if you can,

travel, if you have to...