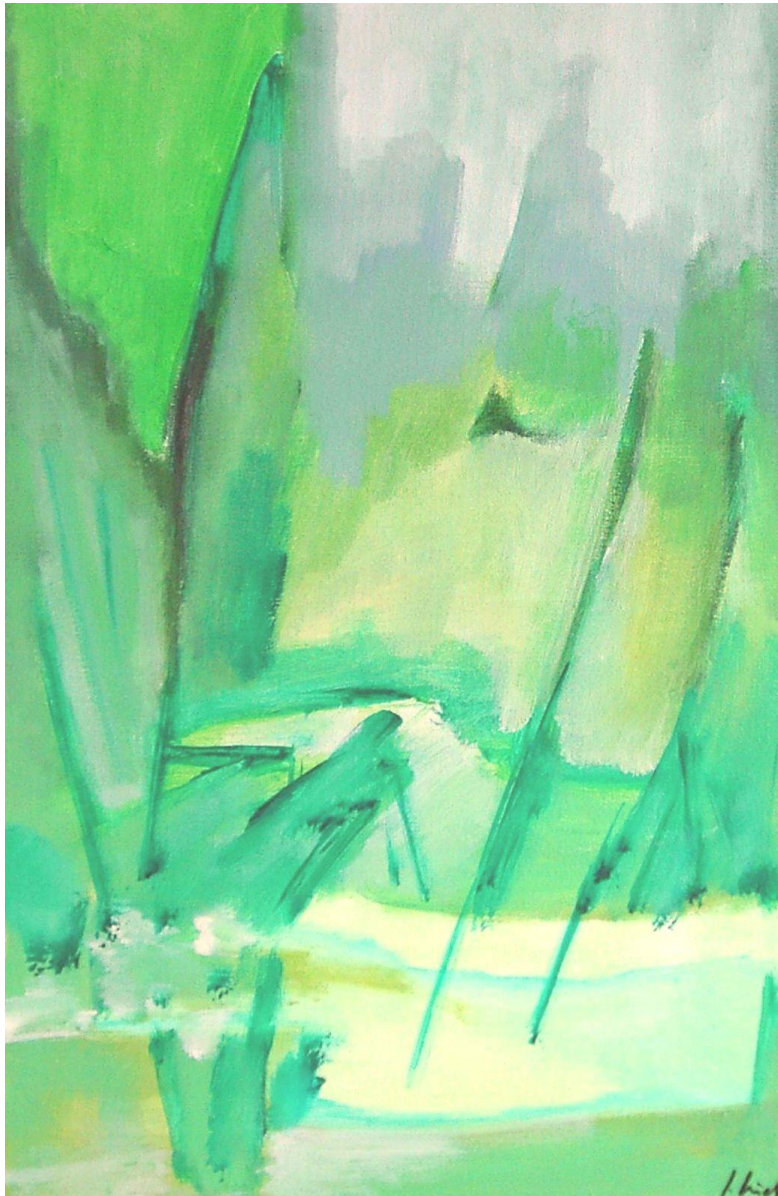


MAY 2018

GREEN MUSIC



Green is the middle, it is the colour in between warm and cold, in between bright and dark and in between resting and motion. It is the colour of modesty, of unaffectedness and simplicity. Green, unloved in a big way by many painters. But nevertheless it covers a broad spectrum of emotions, it corresponds to the middle pitch of the musical scale.

The youthful yellow-green makes us happy, full of hope and confidence; on the other hand the dark blue-green tends towards resignation, pensiveness and indifference. In between there lies the rich range of the plant world with its green of growth and becoming, its summery green of existence and its tired green of the autumn which turns into a rich array of colours, the final celebration before death, dying and decay.

The lightened green with its silky shine is the green of dreams and fairy tales. Fairies and nymphs have to wear this colour that makes them invisible in the damp morning mists above the marsh. The silver light notes of the pan flute, too, weave themselves greenish white into the reeds. A music of old and lost times that makes our hearts aching. A nostalgic music of forgotten worlds that only surface in our dreams, sometimes even as nightmares.

We drained the pond of the nymphs, the green fairies befog our brains and the wicked Pan hands out parking fines.