

ASSURING YOURSELF IF DISILLUSIONED

- Shh, I am painting dreams and making art that speaks like the singing sculptures.
- Pushing paint is nice and soothing, where the white hides behind the black.
- I like painting, but it's like every other act you try to justify in the face of impending nothingness and meaninglessness. You find that you cannot be sure. But in the end, all things remain as they were. Nothing changes. Inconsistencies and inconstancies of formats may persist but the object, physical or immaterial, remains, somewhere in .
- My paintings....are all about
I am not painting
- (Can one choose to
I am painting about what is still there and still see before the sky turns black with s
sea becomes a slowly heaving rubbish tin
what we have got now and will never
in one shape or form, will be the subject
and I will not doubt its relevance.
Adapted from Colin McCahon
[1971: Earth/Earth, Barry Lett Galle
- **Momentary Delusional Reas**
Painting is like breathing, living
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