

NOVEMBER 2010



## **BLURRED**

Acrylic 60 x 50 cm (2010) (U1005)

At least since Heisenberg we know that even the exact science of physics talks of 'unsharpness'. Vagueness and inaccuracy require a new world view. Either Schrödinger's cat is dead or it is still alive, everything else is esoteric believe or faith. But maybe certain events are happening just in the marginal zone of knowledge and foreboding.

In painting we enter this marginal zone as soon as we abandon the range of pure colours and let the clear line go fuzzy. Mist appears in mixed colours, shape becomes vague, hinted at, the picture fills with suggestions, notions and unclarified situations. But the world of mist also creates freedom, or at least is freed from rigid perceptions and allows much room for imagination. Mist can be a creative space and by no means has to depress us, as there will be sun after, as soon as mist lifts itself, but this is only happening 'when it wants to do so'.

The haziness of mixed colours is nevertheless also its strength. Whether a shade of green is closer to blue or yellow, a shade of brown draws into reddish or the blue colour dominates in a purple, this is the excitement of choosing a colour in a picture. Here subtle differences can be displayed, only here the composition of colours becomes a picture, here the picture becomes poetry.

Our picture of the month may match easily some of Rilke's poems. It's well worth a root around once again in his lyrical work.