

# A cubist style

between Picasso, Mondriaan and stained glass  
windows develops.

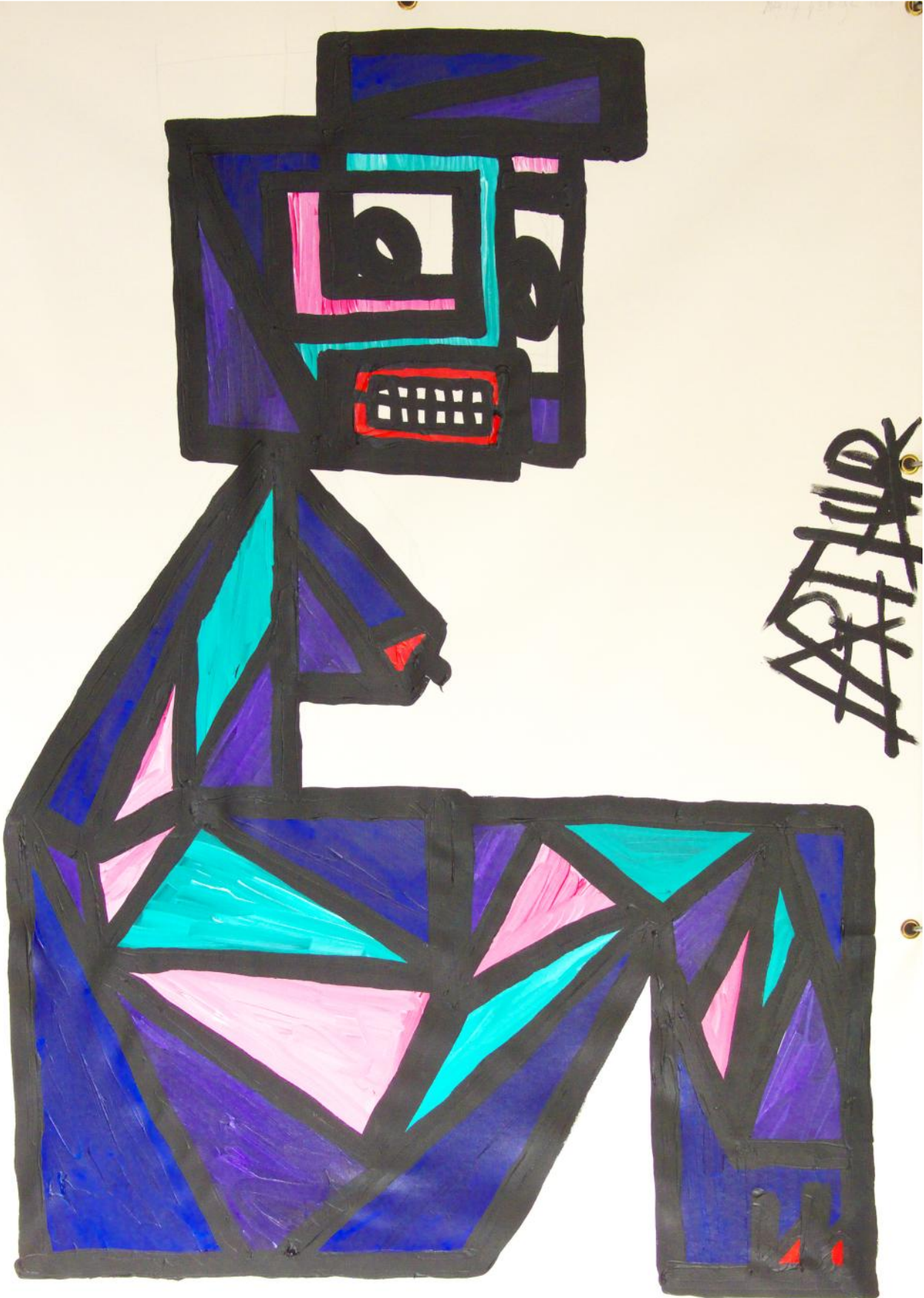
The color surfaces are separated by wide black lines.

*A cubist style*



## Elephant Woman

Sitting with a candid smile,  
Shy like the wind,  
invisible and omni present.

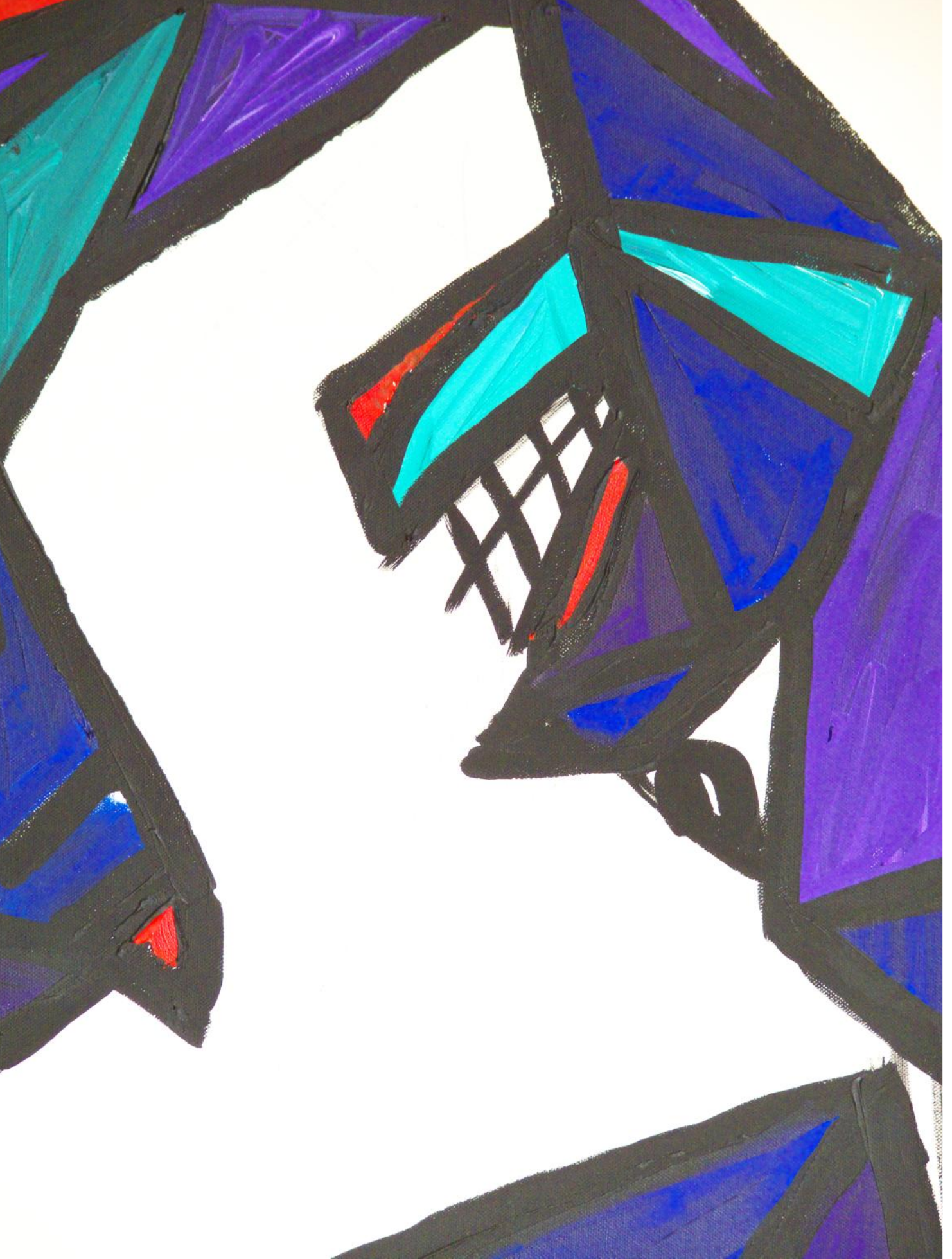






Sarah





## Transmittable Emotional Experience

The best way to summarize a work of art would be to call, that what it should do: it should be able to transmit an emotional experience. It should be able to convey an emotion and in such a way that in a slightly lighter and faster manner the observer can get the same feeling without going through the same time and agony and roller coaster as the artist went. In such a way the observer will have the benefits of these emotional experiences without actually doing or enduring these.

The work of the artist consists of getting absorbed in these emotions and then like a reporter put them in a work of art, so that these can be transmitted.

To put a short word for a work of art: it is a Transmittable Emotional Experience (TEE).

Let's present an example. The observer can be angry and getting home from his work. He had some quarrel and because it was his boss, the observer had to endure all the insults without being able to return them with the same vigor as he otherwise would. At home he selects his favourite Transmittable Emotional Experience in this case music and he selects a song that fits his emotional cravings. Maybe hard rock or metal or a symphony by Wagner or Mahler, it all depends on the conditioning and mood of the observer. But at the moment he switches on his Transmittable Emotional Experience two things happen: he forgets his anger because some new experience is presented to his conscience, and on the other hand his anger and aggression are emotions he can experience through the music without actually hitting his boss. It is clear that the work of art has a function as it transfers the direct and in our society impossible emotions to a later moment and a better controllable environment.

This is a very direct example, because the observer directly switches on the TEE music at the moment of his anger.

I can not detect that kind of behaviour in myself now. But when I was twelve and my parents were just divorced, I remember, that I put on every day the same recording of Pink Floyd with the prism on the cover, Dark side of the Moon. I interchanged it with other Pink Floyds as it seemed a good brand, but the record with the prism was the most

favorite. Later, I was about twenty-one, I had gotten a recording of the fifth symphony of Mahler and it kept intriguing me for more than a year.

Most of the time you look, read or hear some work of art you are looking to learn something new. And it is not like your able to solve another kind of mathematics. No, you are looking for some new emotion or feeling or a new nuance, approach or sequence of these emotions. And in all those cases, when you experience and learn new emotions, it will be impossible to describe this new nuance of emotions in a few words, because it is much more complex. Mostly the shortest description will be the artwork itself. (That is certainly true for paintings and music.) The shortest description of the taste of a strawberry, is to taste it yourself, and if we both have tasted it we can talk about strawberries and we both know what that short word "strawberry" could mean. And the same is true for a work of art, if you have experienced it, you learn what kind of emotion it conveys and it becomes a useable item. It is an emotion stored as the taste of a strawberry. It's a rhythm in your brain.

I recently read "War and Peace" of Tolstoy and Schuld of Dosteljesky and while I am sure that I have learned something it will be hard to say what. Is it their attitude to life and certain events and emotions or is it that it kept me buzzy for days and you want to read on? You neglect all other activities and even if you do not read, your head is still completely filled by the books' mood, twists, aspirations, coming bends and desires. What did I learn? I know, I have soaked up those books and even read them twice.

Most of you will disagree that art is about learning emotions. (I do not mean it should or could be taught at school) And that it will actually create new paths in your brains to connect emotions, with other emotions, sounds, shapes, movements, directions and all we can perceive.

But some recent research points in that way. They put some professional musicians in a functional MRI scanner to scan their brain activity during playing themselves a piece of music and listening to the same music. And the brain activity was the same for playing the music as for



dreaming that they played the music. But for less trained brains the difference became greater and the brain activity lower and in smaller regions.

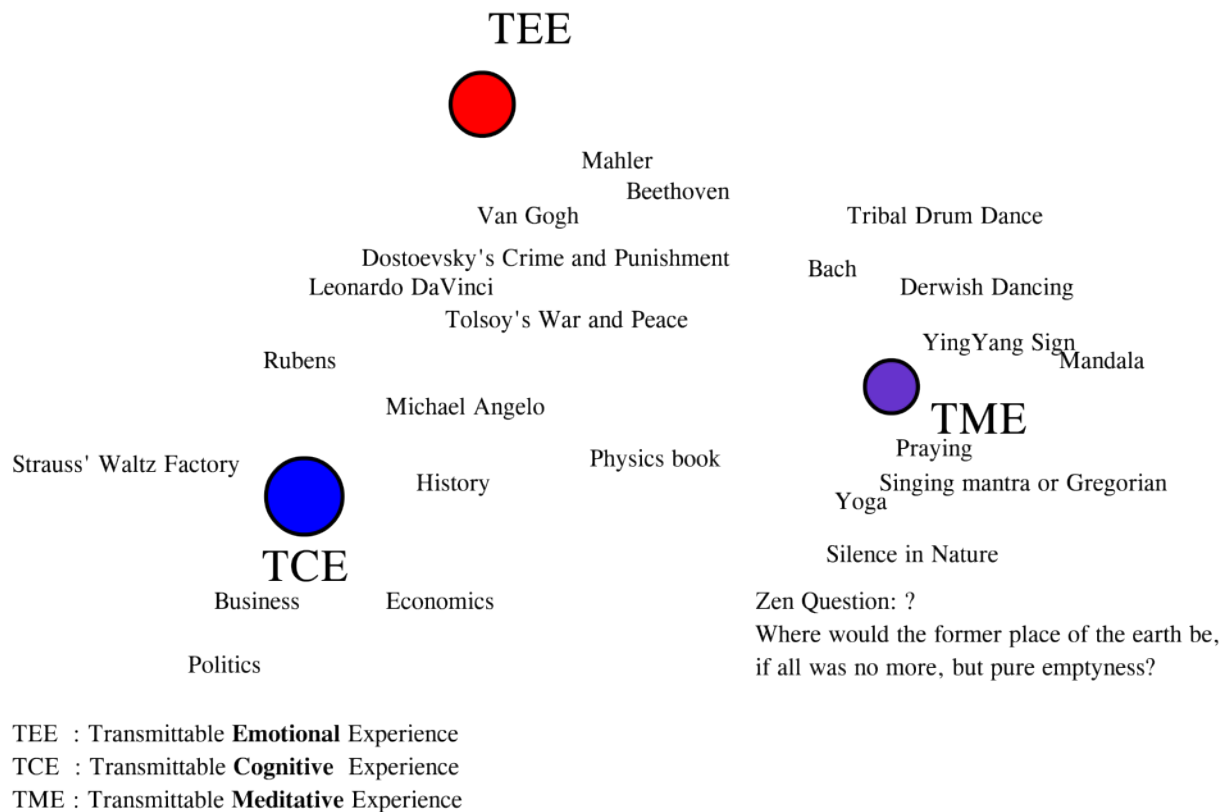
The same will be true for a football match. I have never player football in my whole life and when I see it in television, I only see a green background and a few moving pixels. There never develops the slightest sensation, excitement or compassion. I start looking all around, but can never focus on the screen. My thoughts start wandering, stick on a painting and dream away in thought. (The European Championships are now, when I am writing this. The streets are draped in orange flags.) For millions of people it is different, they have played football when young, while their parents stood at the side line and cheered every shot they made. And when they see football as grown-ups, they activate the same regions in their brains as when being young and running after the ball cheered by their parents. And the same emotions rise and when the whole stadium cheers, they feel it as being personally felicitated and honored and rewarded and when something goes hopelessly wrong and the whole stadium moans and croans, they suffer too like they did as young kids.

Back to our Transmittable Emotional Experience, the description of the purpose of an art work. I know that there have been made portraits of kings and queens and of battles and of peaceful landscapes. And many people will point out that these create little emotional experience and are just meant to flatter the king and herald the victorious war machine and narate the idillic life of the peasantry. It has more to do with affirmation of the status quo and the current attitudes than with emotions.

And what to think of Russian icons or Buddist mandala's or the ying-yang sign, it is clear that these create transmittable experiences too, but that these have also not a high emotional caracter.

So we need to add other classes of transmittable experiences to explain, what the differences are. I suggest two other classes: one for Transmittable Meditative Experiences and one for Transmittable Cognitive Experiences.

Transmittable Meditative Experiences are all those things as the ying-yang sign, the lightning of a candle in the church, the kneeling for the daily prayer, thinking about the question, where the place of the former



**Figure: Transmittable Experiences in three flavours.**

The choices where, what comes and what their relation is, is arbitrary and personal.

earth would be if everything in universe had vanished, would there be any reference to place possible? like the Zen questions, the auoom singing of the monks. All these things create a Transmittable Meditative Experience, they create a moment of rest and concentration for the mind or contemplation and while some of these could be called works of art like the ying-yang sign and the wheel of eternity, it might be more just to compare these to inventions or discoveries of new scientific theories. While a painting or a piece of music has both something emotional and personal.

Transmittable Cognitive Experiences are more the things you can learn in the traditional sense of the word. You can read about former wars, or how society fared or functioned, read about a physics theory and learn how to calculate certain events. And while you might be silent for a moment and think about that what you have read or heard and try to imagine for yourself how it worked or was or what were the causes and these trains of thoughts might compare or enter into meditation. Here the goal of achieving this knowledge or imagination of the scene stands above the rest and concentration of the mind like in the Transmittable Meditative Experience.

In the figure below I have drawn the three transmittable experiences and I would argue that most works of art contain elements of more than one kind of transmittable experience. An abstract painting will have less of the emotional experience and will contain elements of a more meditative experience. A book like Tolstoy's "War and Piece" will contain both cognitive and emotional experiences. And a book about physics might start as cognitive experience and lean a bit towards a meditative experience.

As the three transmittable experiences seem independent, it might be possible to map all art works in a 3D space.









*Use*  
**Your**  
**Breasts!**









ARTHUR

THE CINDERELLA PITINNESS TIT

## Capitalism and breast feeding

One of the disadvantages of capitalism is that it only promotes profitable activities.

And no company on earth can make a profit of breast feeding. The only one, who profits or in capitalism loses, is the baby. With big advertisement power the mother is seduced to feed her baby powder milk and the power of advertising is so immense that she actually starts to believe that powder and bottles are better and more natural. The church and the common moral add by stating that everything to do with our body, emotions and sex is bad.

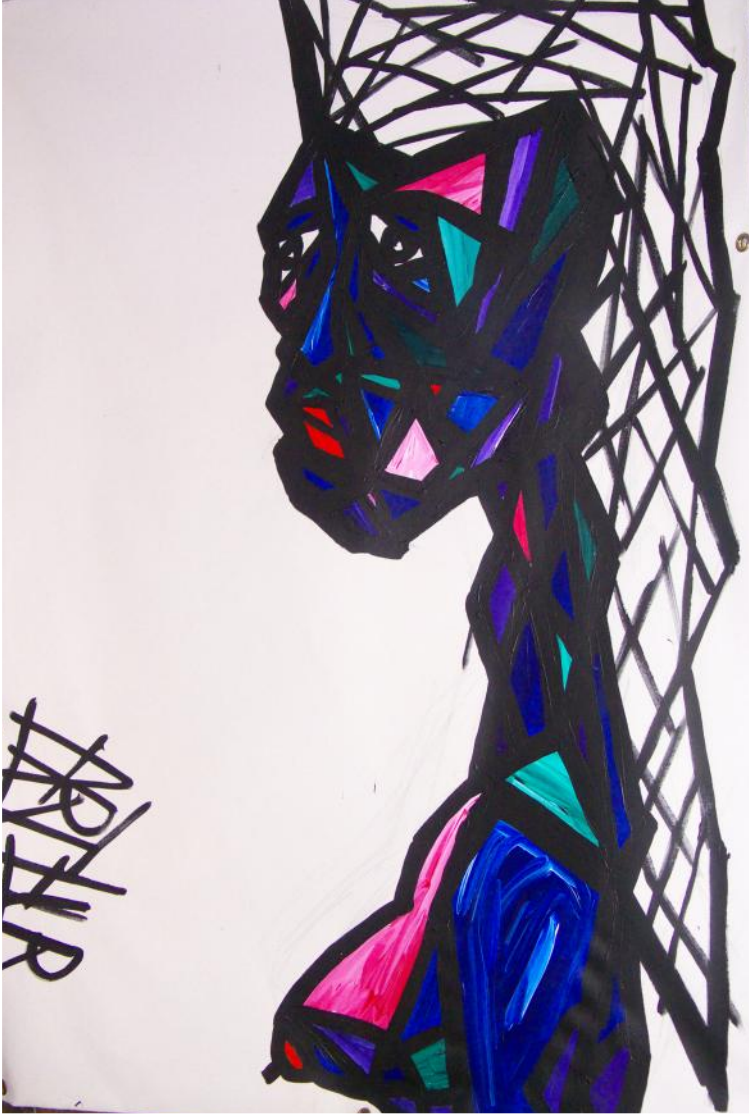
And using your breasts for the function, for which God or evolution or those together created them, is certainly sinful. Especially if breast feeding your child releases hormones, that calm you and make you feel content and attached to your child. And somehow the convincing power of all the Maria paintings in all churches, showing how she breast feeds the young Jesus, can not compare to the profitable advertisements of the Powder Milk companies.

Is there a question whether Jesus became a great man, because he was breast fed or because he was milk powder bottled? The same will be true for all other saints.

And while our society prides itself on the continuous progress and improvement of technology, economy and policy, it is quiet evident that the way we treat our young children is deteriorating. And denying them their best and just way of breast feeding is the first step towards a distanced and machined upbringing, while breaking off a natural way for a mother and child to start their mutual relation.

To compensate this voracious advertisement power in a small and insignificant way maybe all the artists in the world can make one work or painting with a mother breast feeding her child or Maria suckling her Jesus. For we are all born as mammals, not as bottlals. The first human right should be to be breast fed, the rest will follow later.





Mijanou

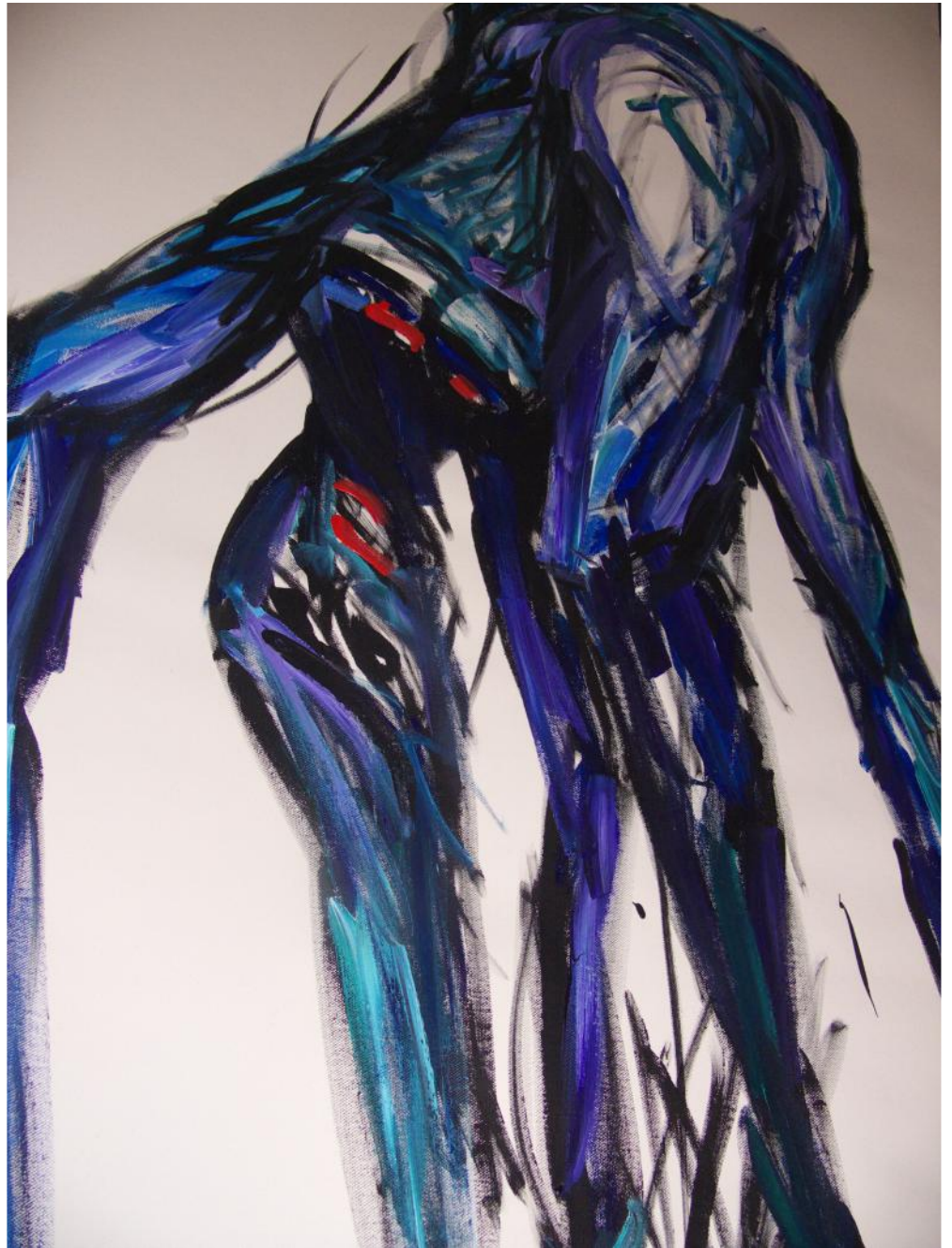








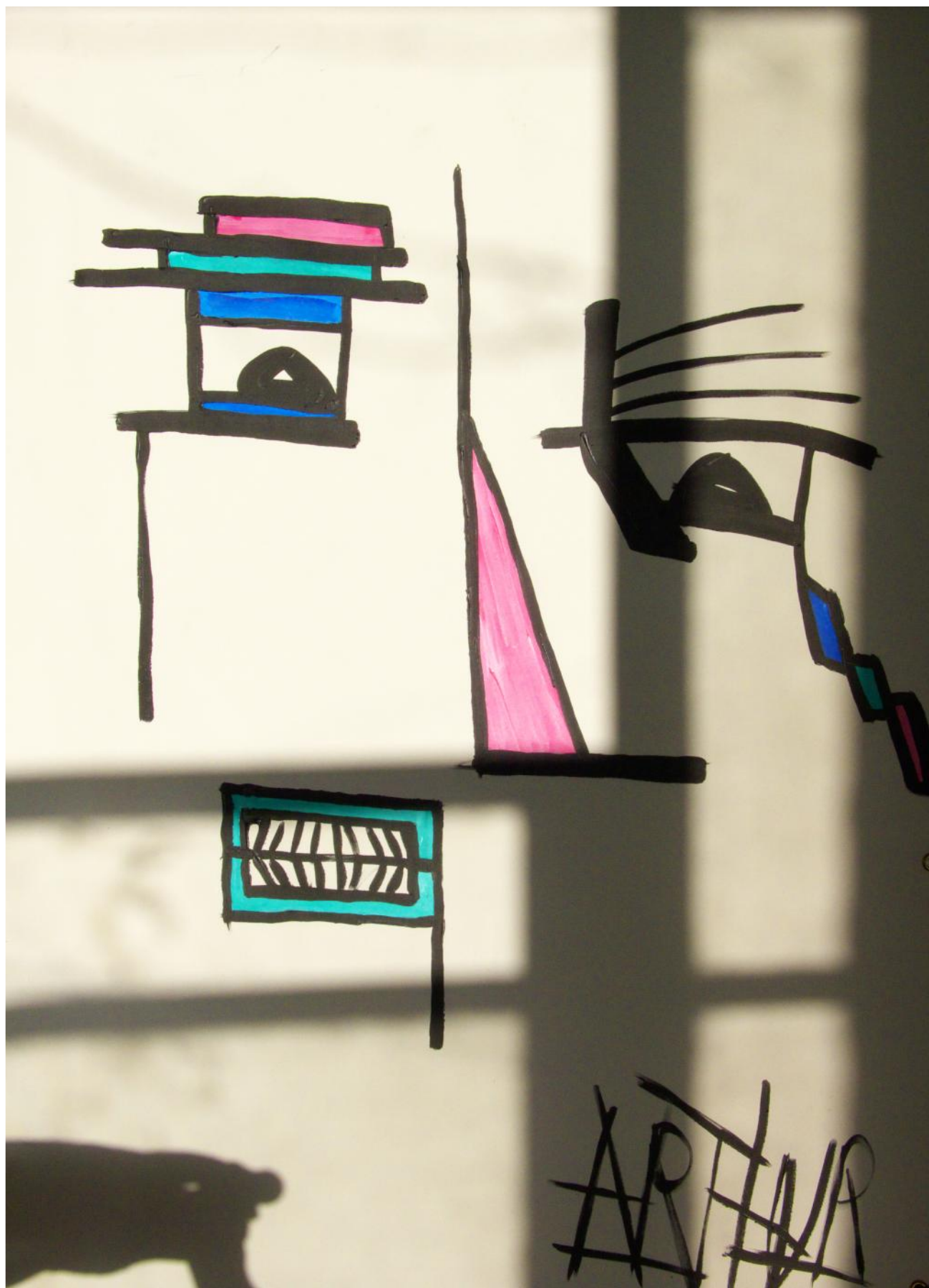


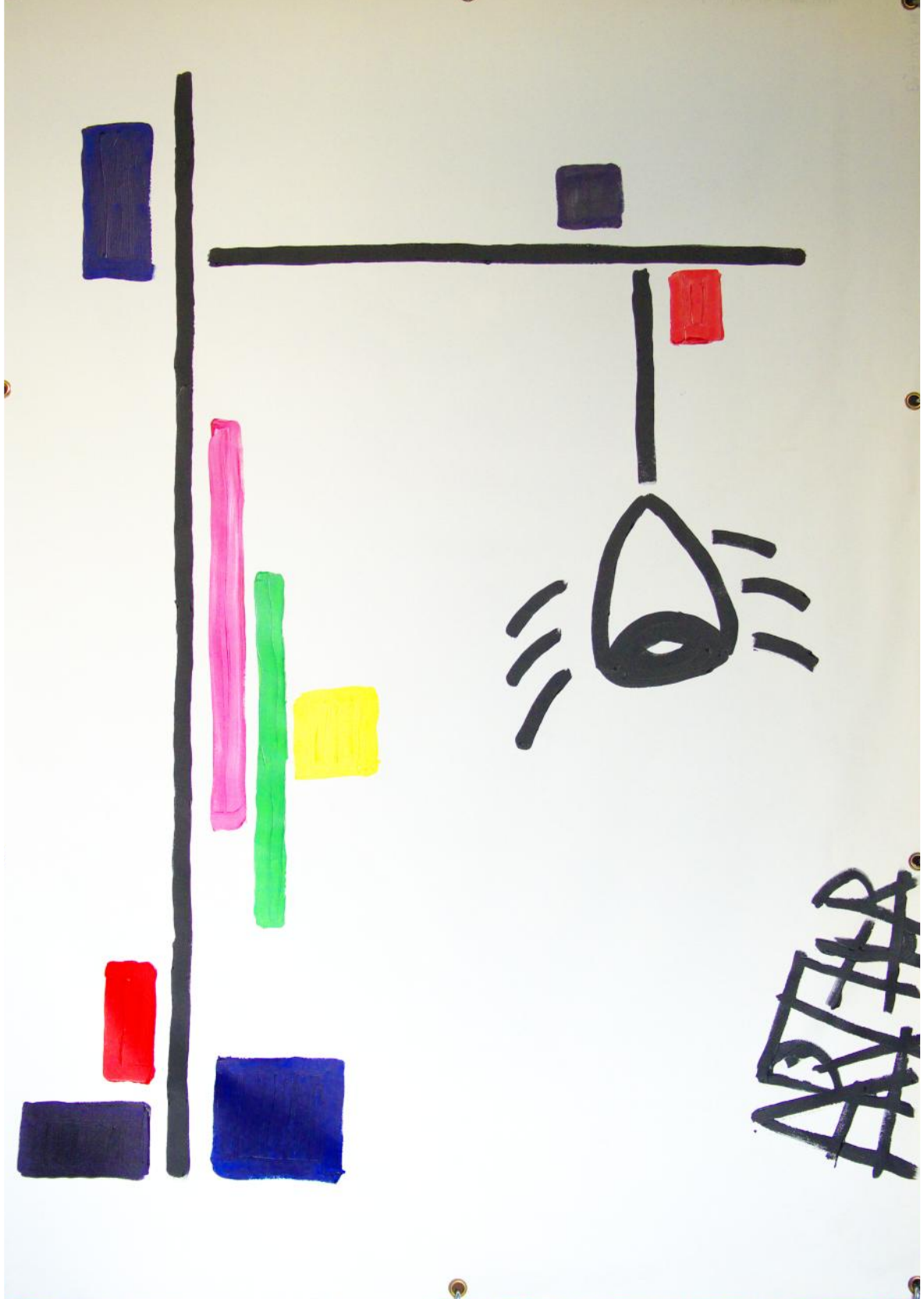




# Pink Cold Spring

It's too early in the year.  
You dream of spring.  
The sun shines through the window,  
but it's cold and pink and pale.





## Hanging out of the window.

Dropping your eyes,  
to gulp the scene,  
enjoying from a save distance.









## Squeezed Sorrow

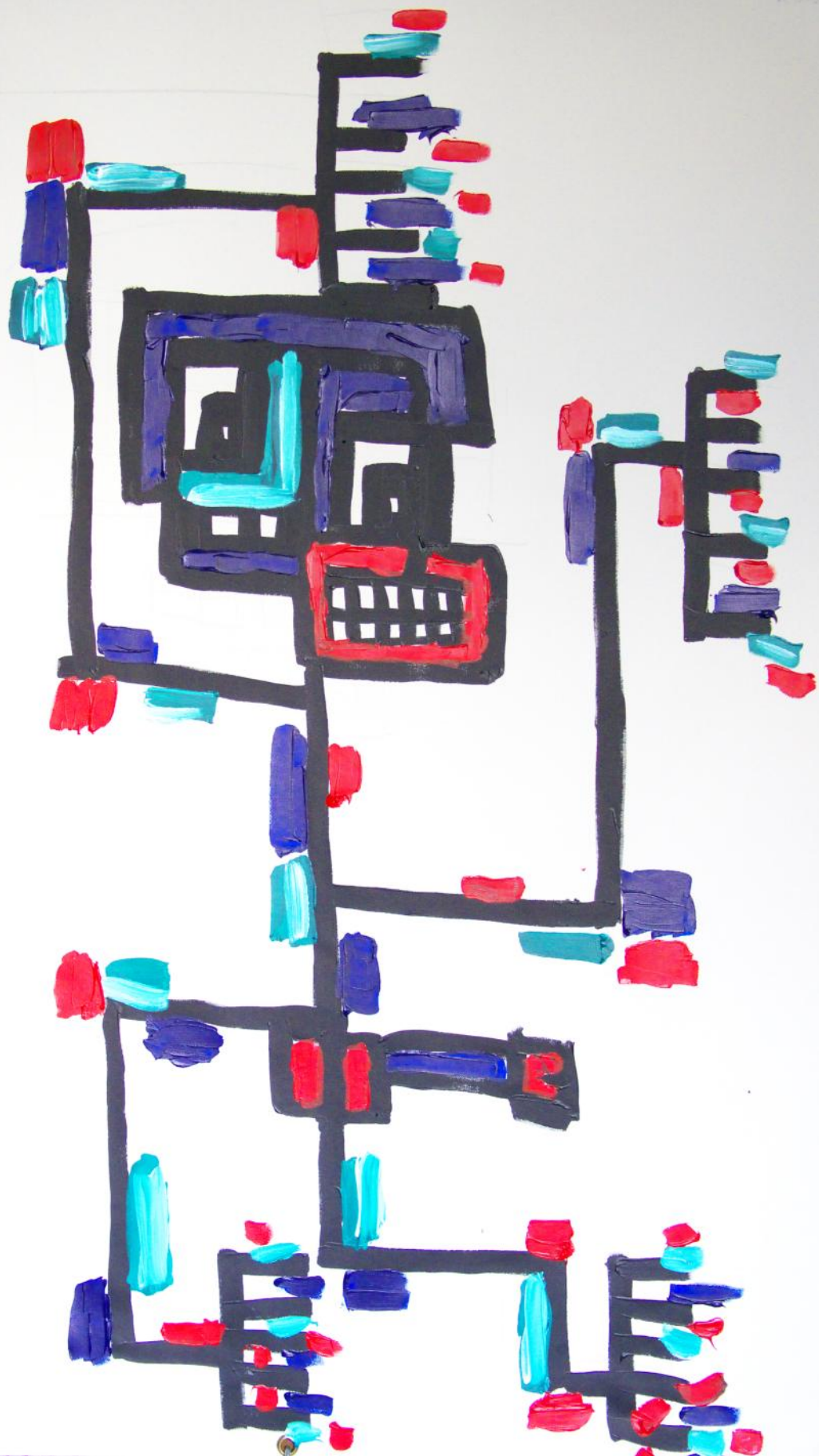
Holds its place.













Nintendo Player, Run Awayer

















Chicken Dance

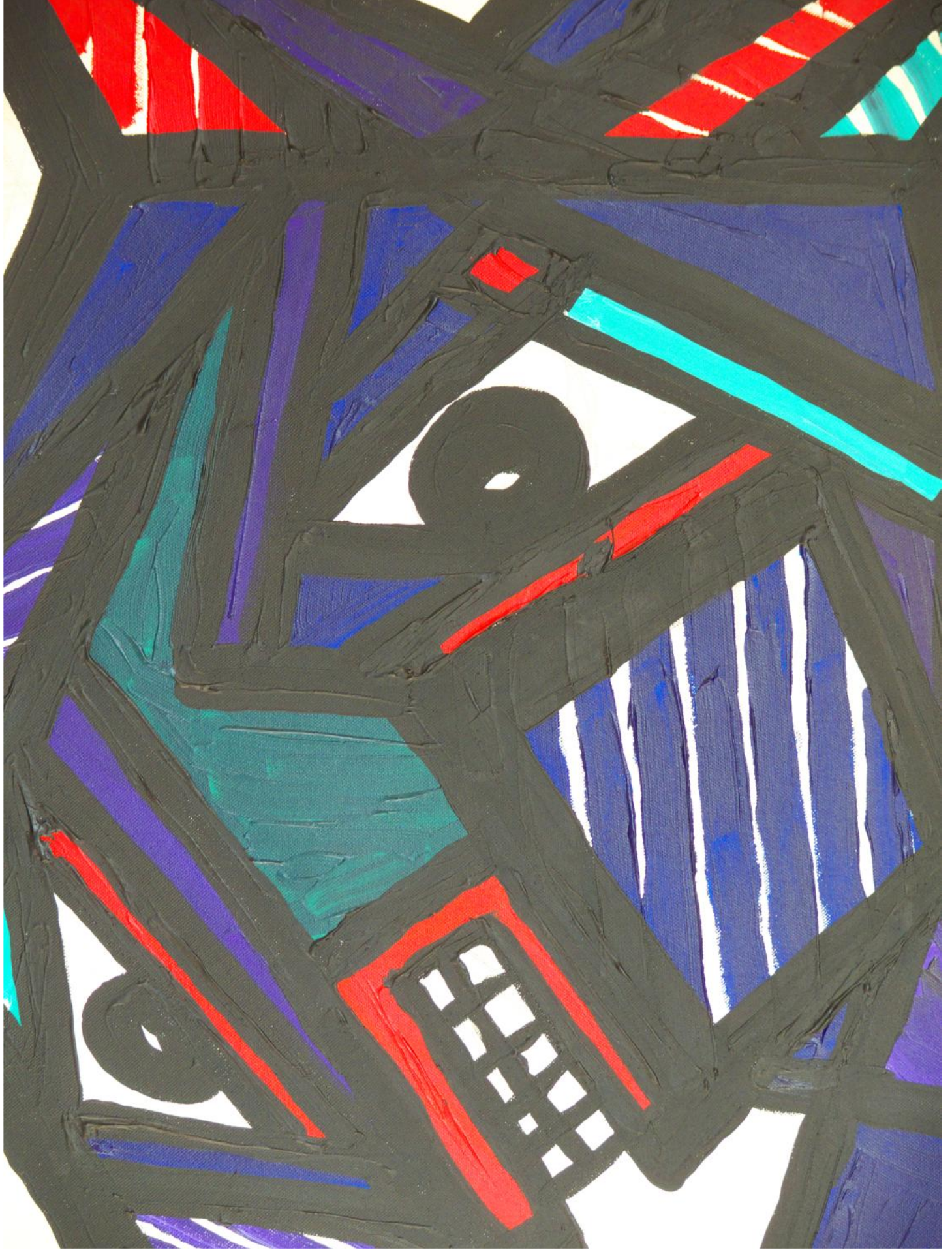






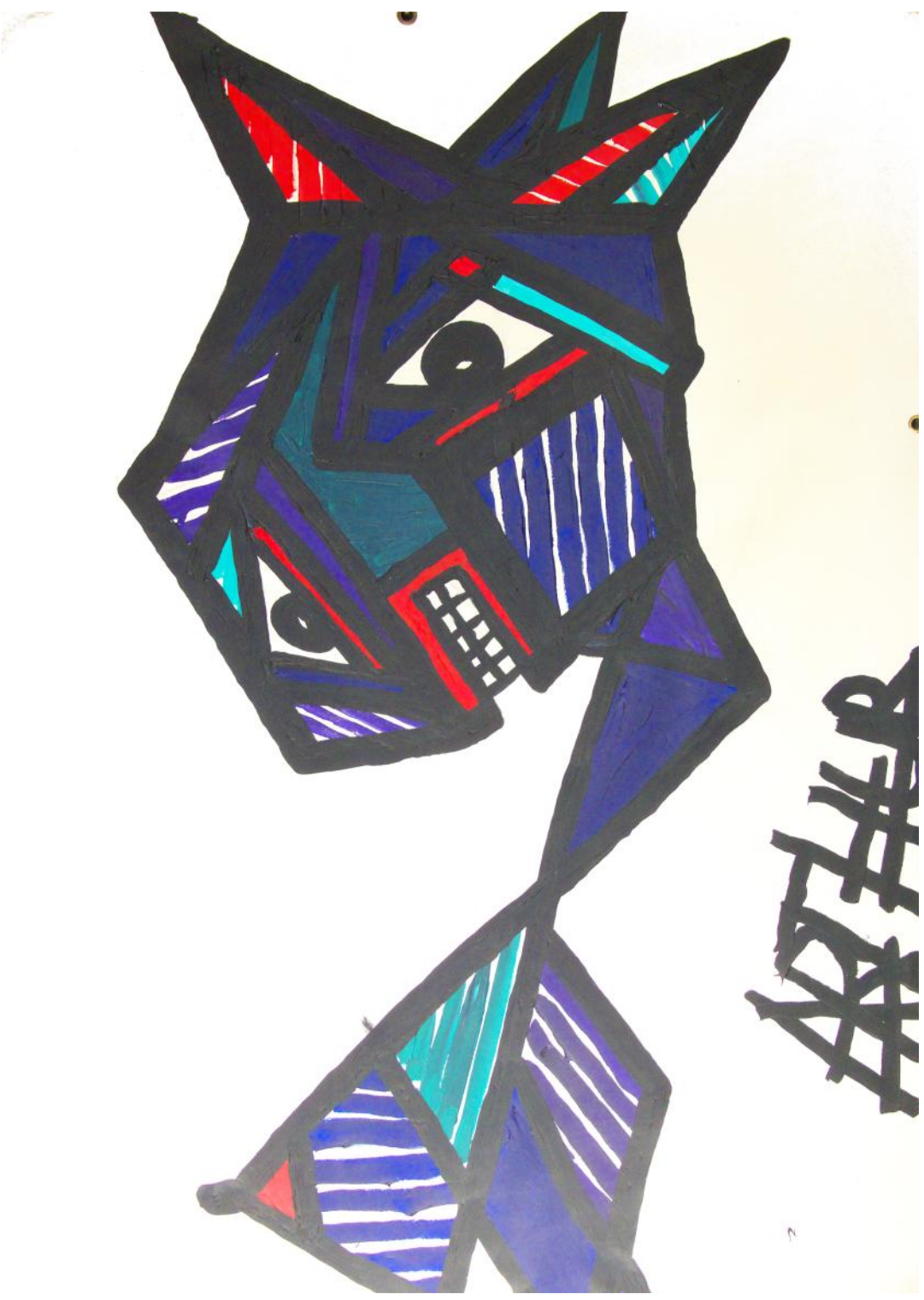
**Tipsy Lioness,**  
Forgetting past sorrow and  
drowsily moving to the imminent future,  
the next second will be a kiss.







# Princess Mood





*Fish Wife Yoke*