

Aalen, Stuttgart, Germany
Live Action Painting.

*"Hollands ArthurX genugen wenige Pinselstrichen,
um vor allem die Damenwelt zu verewigen,"*

Swäbische Post.

2003

Aalen, Stuttgart, Germany

10 Painters from all over Europe were
invited.

The curator was Christine Bergam.
The location is in the south of Germany
close to Stuttgart.

5 Days.

Rain and sunshine.

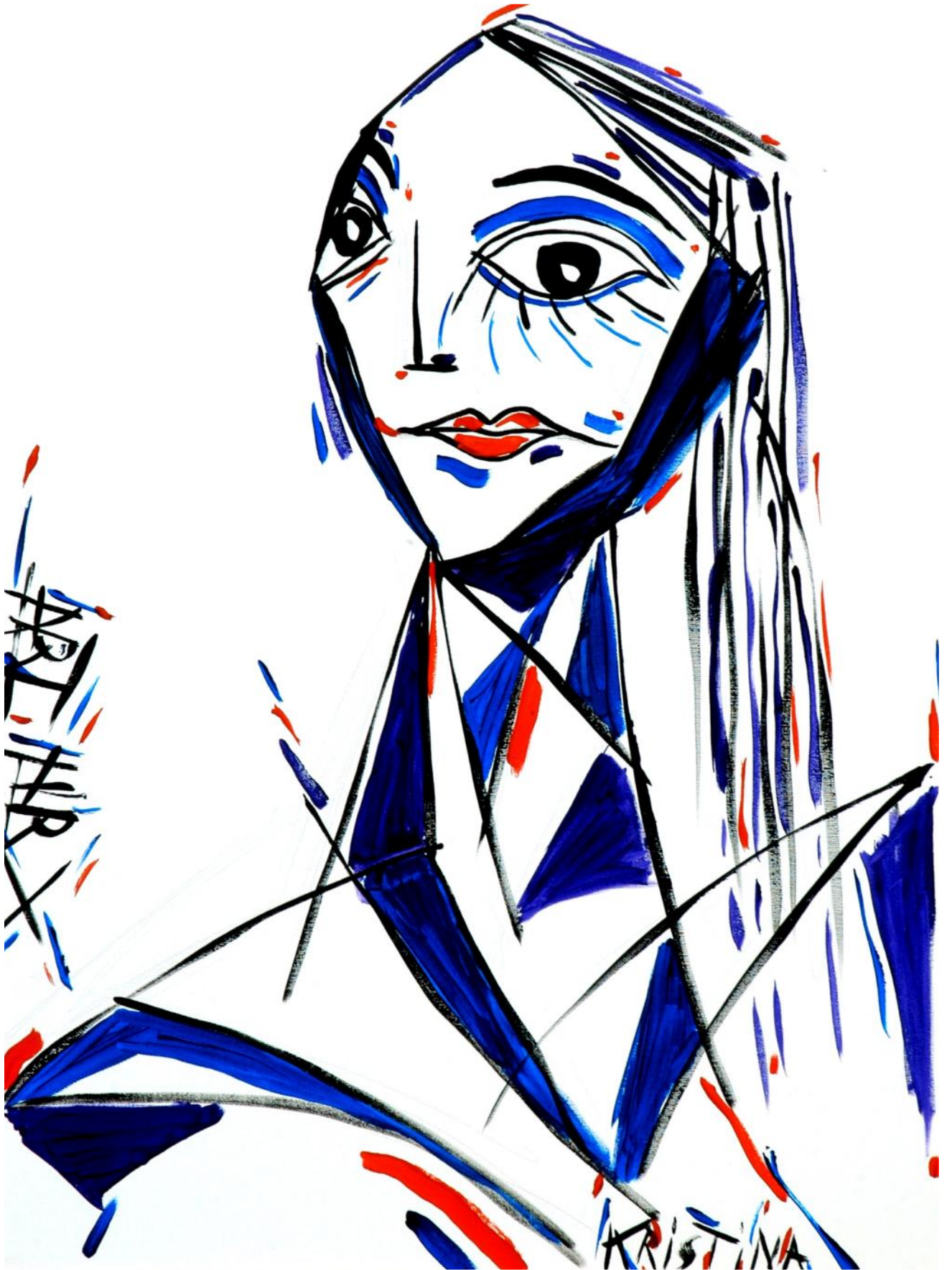
Each day a new painting.

High rising mountains in the background.

The press had a concise review of ArthurX.

*"Hollands ArthurX genügen wenige
schwungvolle Pinselstriche
um vor allem die Damenwelt in seinen
Bildern zu verewigen."
Swäbische Post, 8 Juli 2003.*

*"A few momentumful brush lines suffice for
Holland's ArthurX to perpetuate above all
the lady's world in his pictures."*



*Eyes, Lips and the move of her Hair,
Kristina's Killer Instinct*



A scetch of Kristina standing in front of me. All sketches together took about half an hour.

On our way to Aalen we stepped out of the train.

It was the beginning of the Lorelei valley, the road to the gorges of the Rhine.

We biked along side the river with cliffs, steep forests, sharp turns and small towns.

In one of those towns was a church. So I went in, became absorbed with rest and lighted two candles.

I'm not religious or superstitious, but in a church there's not much else to do.

You need to light two candles.

One for the beautiful girls I have met.

One for the girls I will meet.

And God was gracious to me like never before.



Sketching at Cafe Danneman

At the opening ceremony I discovered Kristina the older sister of Ronald.

So after one day painting the buildings, what is not my style,

I asked the special teacher and caretaker of Ronald to bring Ronald's sister.

We met in Cafe Danneman, where Ronald went to paint himself every afternoon.

I started to make sketches of Kristina.

Ronald (in the wheelchair) and his painting friend (in the green shirt) soon discovered, that I could not paint at all.

"Nur Kritzen Kratze!"





Birds' view of Aalen

Aalen looks great from the birds eyes' perspective. All the roofs are quite randomly orientated. There is one big high ugly building of the 70' ties right in the middle, le Hotel de Ville, to pack all the mayors and civil servants together in a concrete slap with a lot of holes as windows. There in that barren place, devoid of any human reminiscence, I was painting this view.







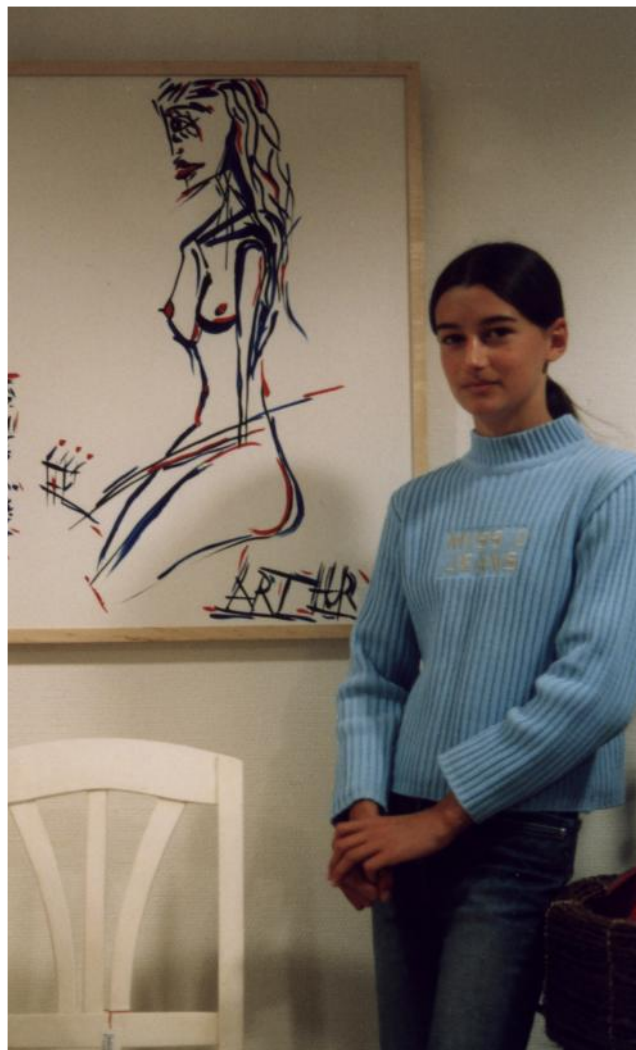
Kristina Smiles as the Devil Turns

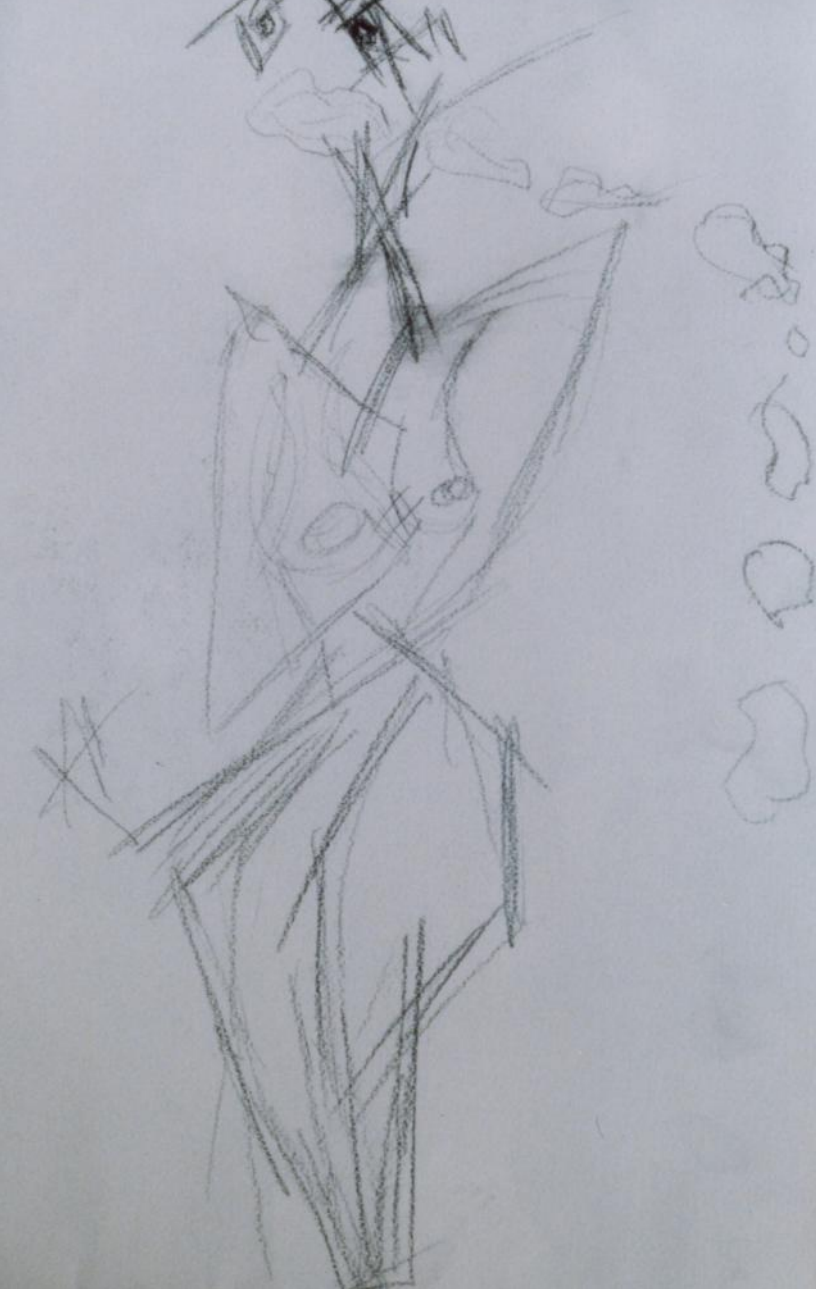
Kristina at the vernisage.
Posing with her shoulders in
diagonal to the painting and me.

Here I'm working in the
Biergarten again.

*"Kristina Smiles as the Devil
Turns."*

The week after all the painting
was finished, had a wonderful
weather





This is Katherina.
She was tuesday in Cafe
Danneman.
She is the girlfriend
of the teacher of Ronald.

While I made the sketches,
she wondered:
"Why's that dope watching me all
the time?"

Because of the rain we took cover
under the parasols of an biergarten.





Katherina Kneeling Watching Talker

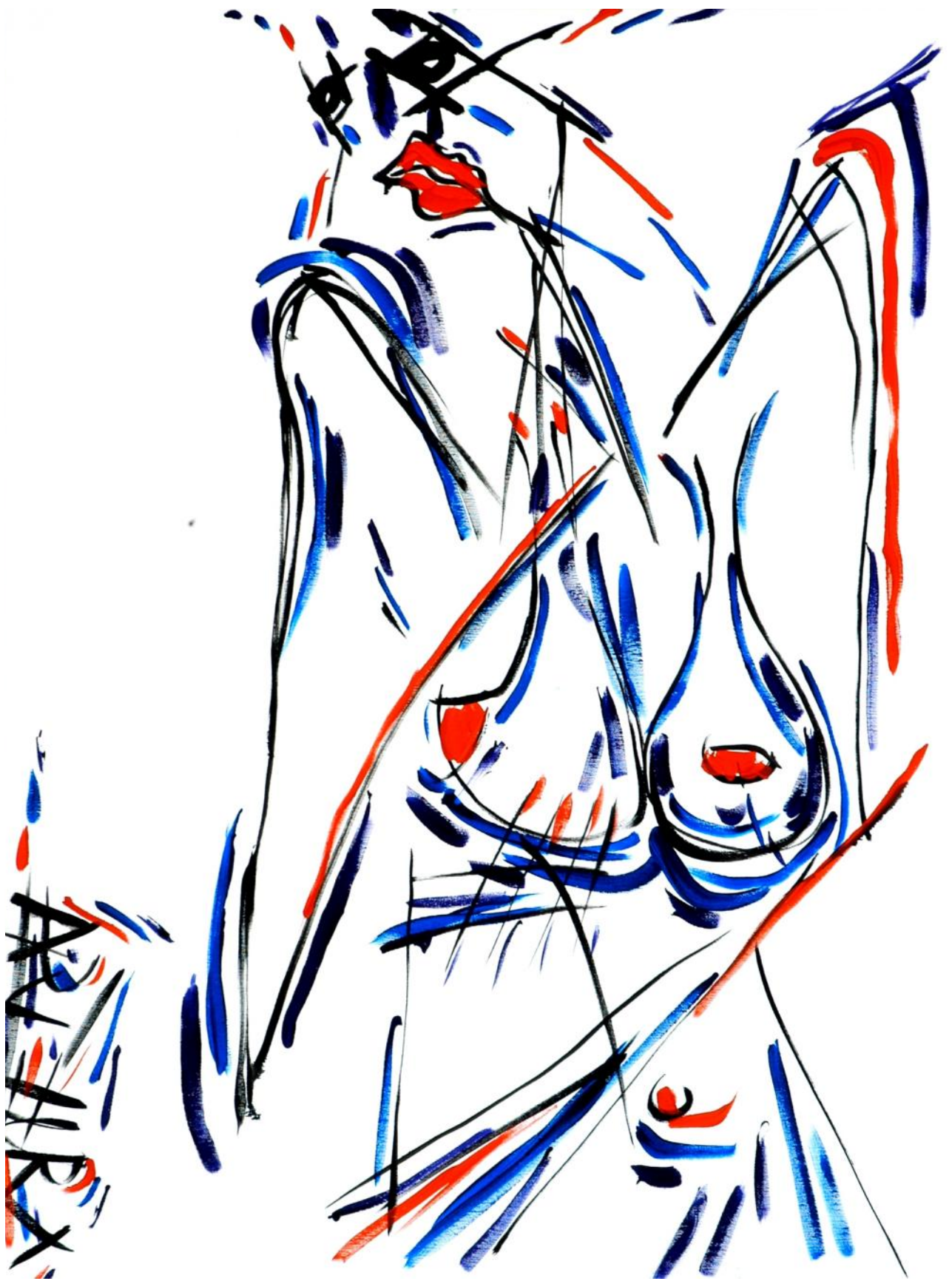
Katherina Dance!

Exhibition in the Schaposhop.
Vernisage with the models,
Sunday morning, journalists and notables.

Ok, I never have models,
but instant inspiration.

Left page:
Katherina Dance!"
Late Tuesday afternoon.







Kristina Farewell

The exhibition was through out the center of town in small shops like this lady boutique.

Kristina couldn't help laughing at so much fuss about her.

Almost embarassing.

Kristina reading the pricelist to see, what her painting should fetch.