

Barcelona, Spain

The style moves to Miro's curls.

2006

Barcelona

Galeria Art-Works,
Calle de Paradis 3.
In the gothic heart of Barcelona
between Place de St Jaume,
the cathedral Seu and
the temple of Augustus.

A sainter place hard to find.
Above three levels of Roman cellars.
In the shade of a five story alley.

The Catalan President sleeping at it's back.
Demonstrations around the corner,
Crying for the release of innocent murderers.

Is there a better place to create paintings?





Barcelona
Live action painting.





HushHushWomanCat

The painting is finished.
It was quite a struggle.
And it should be.

You start from a sketch,
and you think this will do,
but when you scale it up to the size of a real painting,
you start feeling that you lack some lines
that you need more detail.

For example the leg was one surface
and the tits also had only the nipples
and the lips were also one elongated curl.

Then you sit in front of the painting,
on Toni's chair,
doubting,
where you can add another line,
without making it all too tiny and detailed
and which line will add the most to
the feeling, story and expression of the painting?



The last day I made this photo.
The boy in front held his arm to shield the camera.
So she doesn't know,
about the photo or the painting.

So if you see her, don't tell her,
We were just silly tourists.
Eating the same slices of pizza everyday.



PizzaGirlDelBorn

The title of this painting is:
PizzaGirl El Born

Elizabeth always presses me to make a title.
And OK I agree: better a title than a number.

It's supposed to be the girl of the photo before.
Everyday at lunch time, we went out.
Took a stroll in the direction of the Parc de la Ciutadella.
And half way on El Born was a Pizza Bar.
Packed till the rim with students for the deal of the day:
Two slices and a drink for €3.50

The girls run the show together.
In an upbeat mood.

The last day the old boss showed up
and all charm had dissappeared.

It suddenly looked like five Cinderella's,
abused by a stepfather enslaved for ever in the pizza
breeding furnaces of El Born.

I'm a poor boy, so I could not buy them free.
But I know that many of the boys there, or the young
employed after a beer or three
will do the same.





What is this?

PizzaGirlDelBorn

The famous Barceloneian mafioso "El Duce" is crossing the street. And he takes an interested look to "PizzaGirlElBorn".

This looks like good bussiness.

His bodyguards try to refrain him from this impulsive purchase.

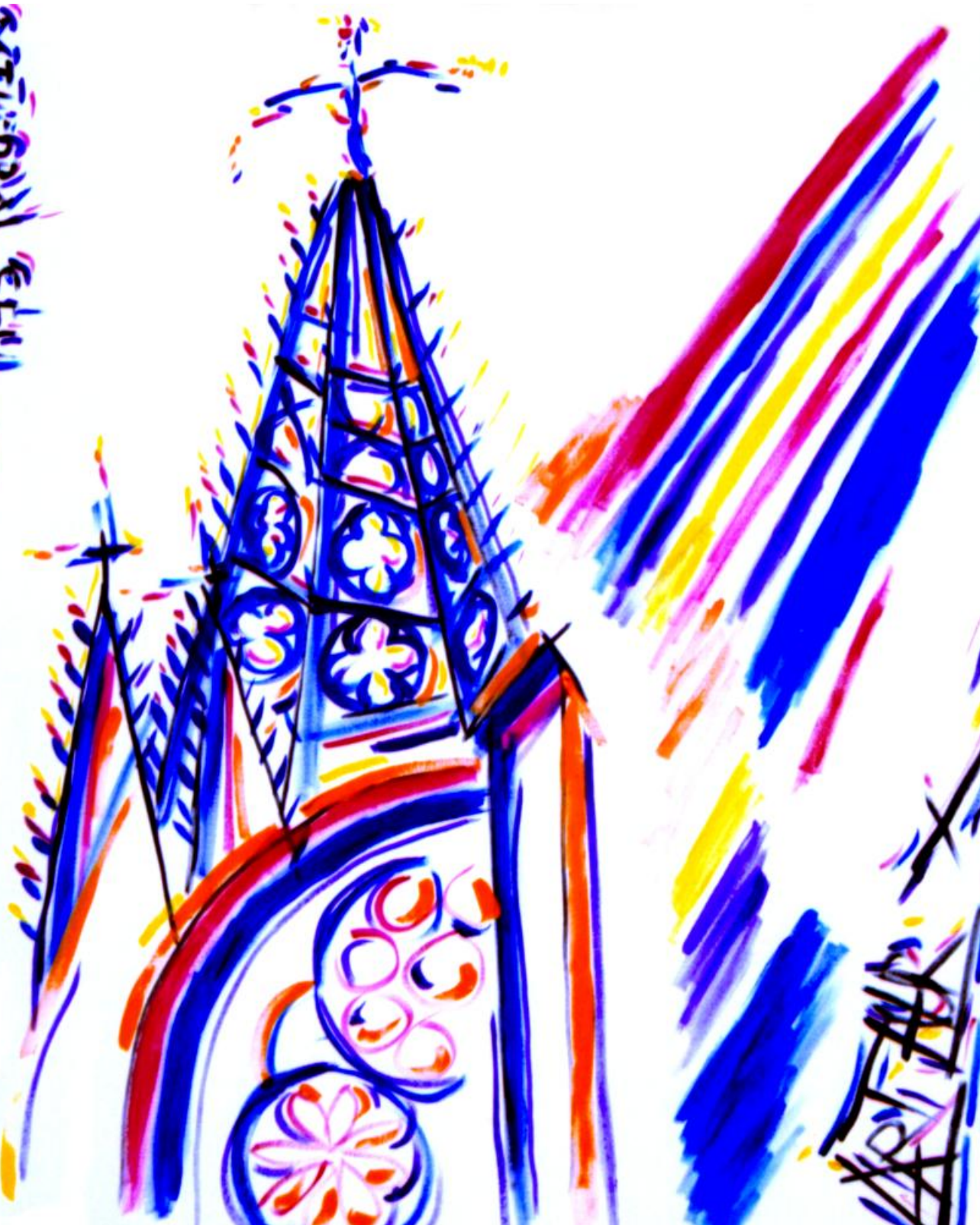
Too little, too late.
The painting was sold three hours after its creation.

The first color
on the first painting
on the first day.

Elizabeth takes photo's and
nothing has happened yet.



SATIMEDRAL STEU





Cathedral Seu

Around the other corner of the galeria,
slightly uphill to the temple of August,
only three columns left over, after centuries of recycling,
There is a view on the Cathedral.

So for tourists, who want a nice snapshot,
this special painting,
to commemorate this gothic fiesta:
"Cathedral Seu de Calle de Paradis."

Violiste de la Mercé

We were walking into a church on early Saturday morning.

The local scoutsman had lured the small boys out to his wild powers.

Inside there was a small orchestra rehearsing.

With an unexpected freshness.

And one of the violistes was above admiration.

Somehow she attracted all attention.

It's not often that you can have a photo in which the perspective is so close to that of the painter.



As soon as I saw the violiste,
I realized, I needed some inspiration for a new
painting,
and had taken the breathe to sketch in the
church,

It was finished.

A sketch is only to memorize the angles of
lines.

To try them out.

We left the church when they started singing
anti racisme songs.

White grandmothers with their colored not
grandchildren.

And viceversa.

It is hard thinking to find out,
which line not to paint.
Especially when the violist girl
you're trying to paint,
has such a strong neck line.

The photo above doesn't reveal the
neckline,
but the the shape and the location of
the tits
is remarkable close.
(Never would believe that anything I
paint has so much to do with reality)









ADDA VINNO
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