

# Abstract figuratism

Acryl paintings on paper,

Black lead line based.

1990

## *Abstract figuratism*

This is a serie of paintings on paper. It are more drawings than paintings. The black colors form the skeleton, while the colored lines add accents, movement, extensions, contrast and rhythm.

While some painters have refined shades of colors. Here, the subject and shape are the only means to reach the goal of expressing the emotions. A clear cut image without background is all. Trivial matters are left to history.



*Swinging Legs*  
*Action, action, action.*

*Wind blowing Angel,*

*Came down from the sky,*

*What would he see?*

*What would he hear?*

*Break wild now!*

*Break wild now!*

*What would he see?*

*What would make him proud?*





*Two Half Faces,  
Mixed up together.*



# Little Girl, Robot Tear









# Woman with a hat

*Woman with a hat,  
Sitting on a stone,  
Dreaming of the future,  
Dreaming of the past.  
Coffee, coffee, coffee!  
We want more:  
Coffee, coffee, coffee!*



*Long Nailed,  
Long Lashed,  
Hot Hipped,  
Eyes,  
Give me more toes!*







## *Hard to come together*

*Hard to come together,  
Hard to get away,  
Something is going on,  
something is turning around.  
Who's gonna act?  
Who's gonna stir?  
Friction, shouting, rubbing:  
War!*

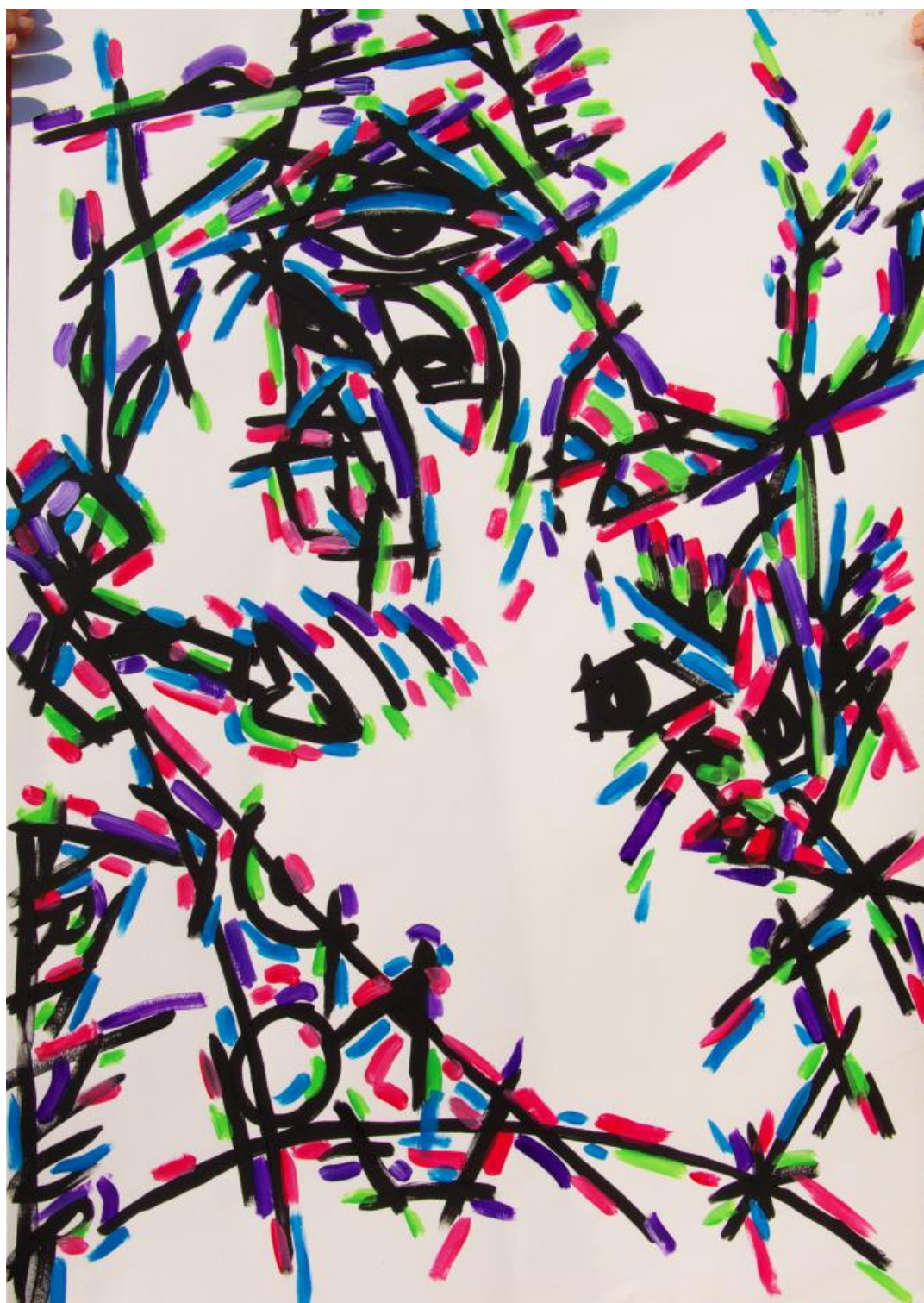






# *TigerWolfGame*

*It takes two to play,*









## *Hanging in the air*

*Hanging in the air,  
Clung to the last resort:  
Sorrow itself,  
Total sorrow  
sunken in it  
can be a resort  
and give strength.*

*You don't know it,  
but tomorrow will be another day.*









ARTHR,  
HIS SELF  
AND THE HELL  
20 SEP 63 232

*Arthur Hissself And The Hell,  
No Mirrors needed.*





*GetBack GetBack GetBack*

*Ok, I was over ambitious,  
Jumping direct into action,  
but believe me,  
I'll back away,  
Maybe in a few seconds time,  
we can shake hands again.*

*Flying the other Way*





*Choosing balance in the midst of your self*



*Wondering the link between the world  
and myself.*

*Does sex help one way or another*



*Jump Kick, Lizzie, Jump!*





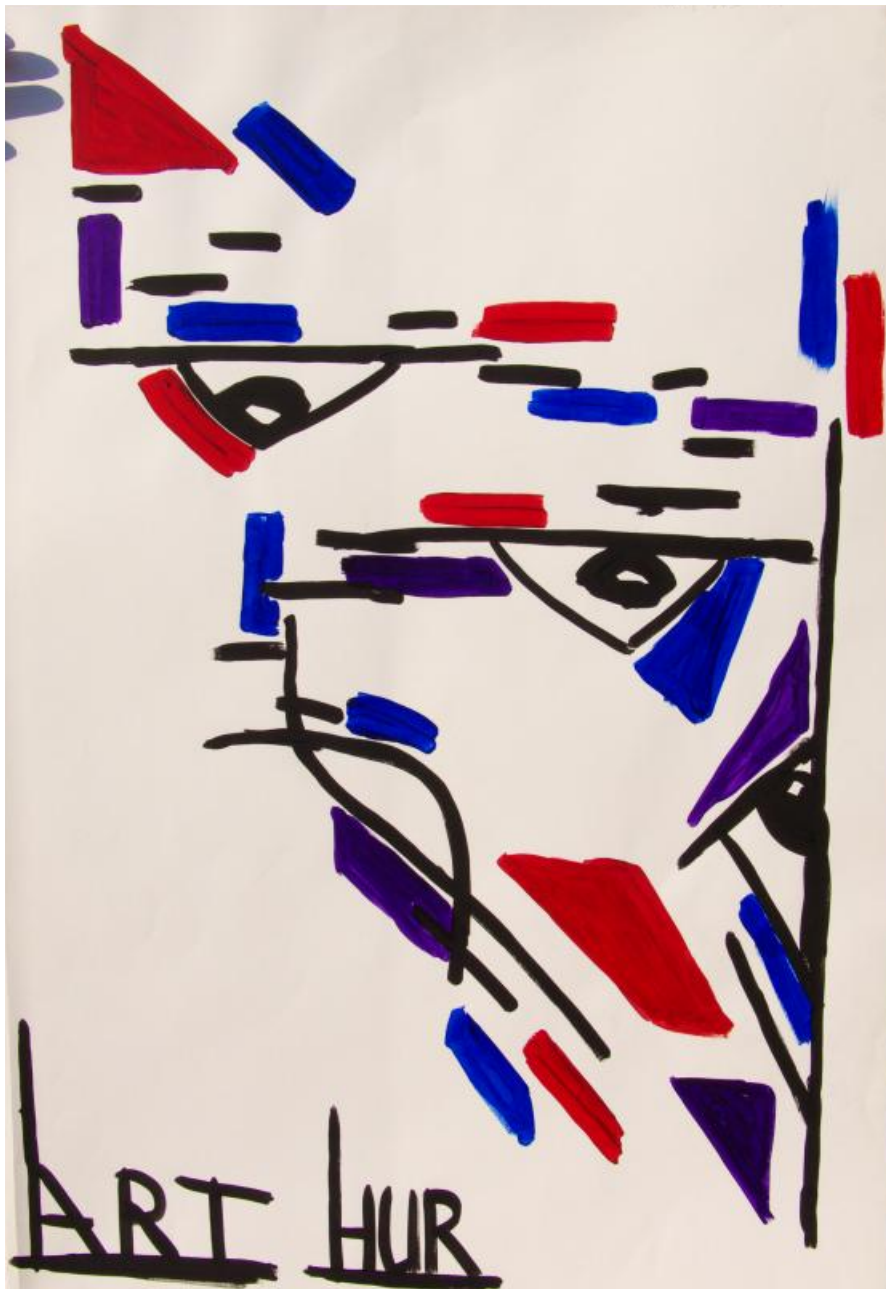
### *Walking Away*

*Rolling hips,  
Rocking boobs.  
A stately ship  
manouvers through the harbour,  
Adoring people at the quais,  
moved by the waves.  
Come dock at my side!*

*As Cold As a Woman*







*Ringing Eyes*

*Man with a flute*



*Sly Sly Slender Lady,  
Winking in the turn of my eye.*

