



COLLECT

~ A GIGGLE GIGGLE FOR DEAR

EDWARD LEAR

HE WROTE RHYMES
WITHOUT REASON
I HEAR

~ ALL RULES HE DISPENSED.
HE DESPISED COMMON SENSE
~ AND THOUGHT LOGIC TO BE

INSINCERE.



Dumpling, dumpling dee
The Fish hopped out of the sea.

2



The little pig cried, when the grasshopper died,



And the Crow flew away with the Bee.

EYE COLLECT

At the beginning of the 21st century the Carnegie Museum in Pittsburgh acquired a large selection of my work. I used this largess to acquire a modest collection of art, which I then donated back to the Carnegie Museum in Pittsburgh. A satisfying symmetry.

Artists are magicians, alchemists who turn paint, ink, words, and marble into beauty. Some are charlatans and others are poets, most are addicted to express.

TRA = ART = TRA = ART

TRA is the spontaneous combustion of inspiration as real event, expression expressed. It is free of the barnacles of history, the vulgarity of its value, and the fulfillment of its potentiality. The luminosity of Magritte's imagination is not bound within the four corners of his canvas.

I dislike large paintings or photographs, size and shock overwhelms the viewer with its vacuity. I like intimacy, secrets, the romance of theater. It is affect not effect.

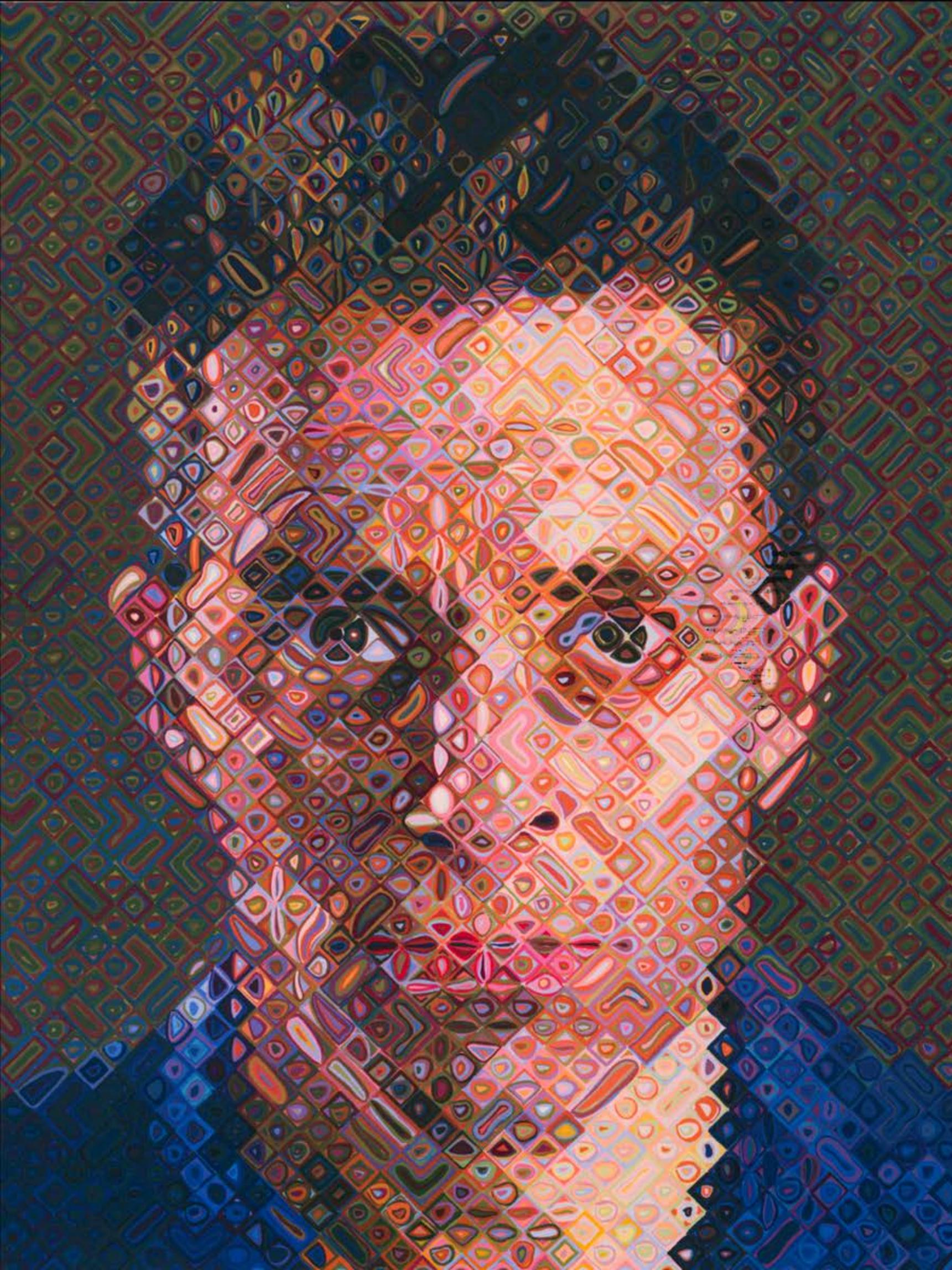
The essence of art is the effect it produces on the viewer, one does not need to own the work.

True art produces an atmosphere that we enter, it floats freely. There is sometimes a conceit of pride in possession of show-off collections.

You do not possess art, art possess you.



David Hockney
Henry Seated with Tulips, 1976

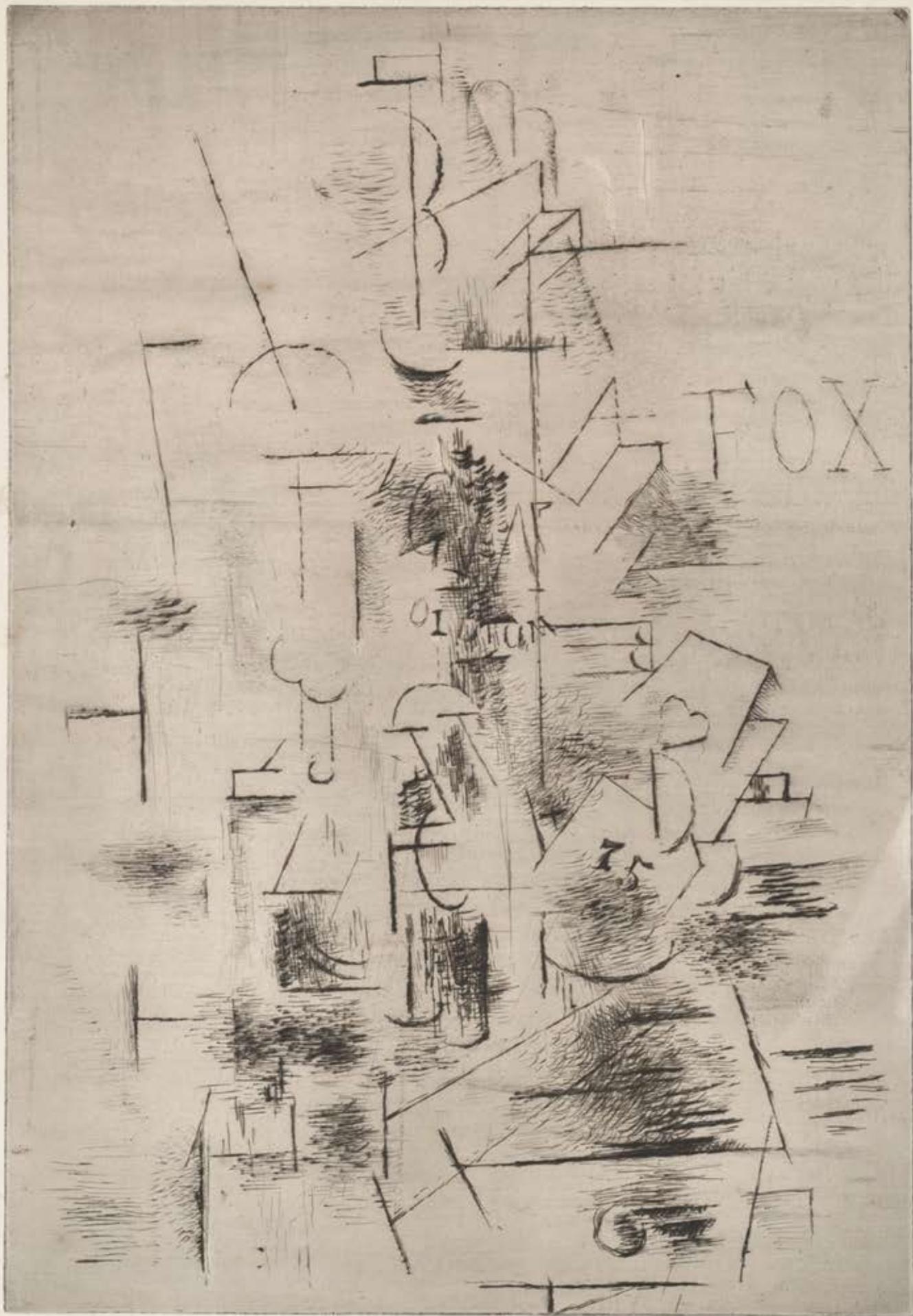


Chuck Close
James, 2004



Can you imagine I once owned a Braque cubist print titled FOX?

I admired the cubists because they completely abandoned centuries of rules that defined art; perspective, chiaroscuro lighting, totally abstract shapes and images with a new vocabulary.



G. Braque

George Braque
Fox, 1911-1912



“And so then when I bought it...and I could hold it...I think that goodness that he [Paul Klee] felt, I felt. That’s transferrable...that’s the intimacy pleasure.

I’ll talk a lot about intimacy because that’s the only thing I’m interested in, everything else is noise.”

-DM



Paul Klee, *Ilse*, 1926

1926 A.6. Ilse



Daumier & Philipon

Im. à Aubert & Co.

Triomphe de la probité politique, commerciale, littéraire etc etc.....

(Crier haut) Mes amis..... mes bons amis,..... vous me récompensez trop dignement de mes travaux..... vous me vengez noblement de mes cruels ennemis..... mes amis je suis confus..... (Bas) chaud! chaud!! Bertrand, pousse à la roue pousse ferme!

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For God speaketh once yea twice
& Man perceiveth it not
In a Dream in a Vision of the Night
in deep Slumberings upon the bed
Then he openeth the ears of Men & sealen their instruction

For his eyes are upon
the ways of Man & he observeth
all his goings

That he may withdraw Man from his purpose
& hide Pride from Man
If there be with him an Interpreter One among a Thousand
& saith Deliver him from going down to the Pit
then he is gracious unto him
I have found a Ransom



I am Young & ye are very Old wherefore I was afraid
Lo all these things worketh God oftentimes with Man to bring
back his Soul from the pit to be enlightened
with the light of the living

Look upon the heavens & behold the clouds
which are higher
than thou

If thou sinnest what
doest thou against him. or if thou be
righteous what givest thou unto him

W Blake inventit & sculps

William Blake
The Wrath of Elihu
1825

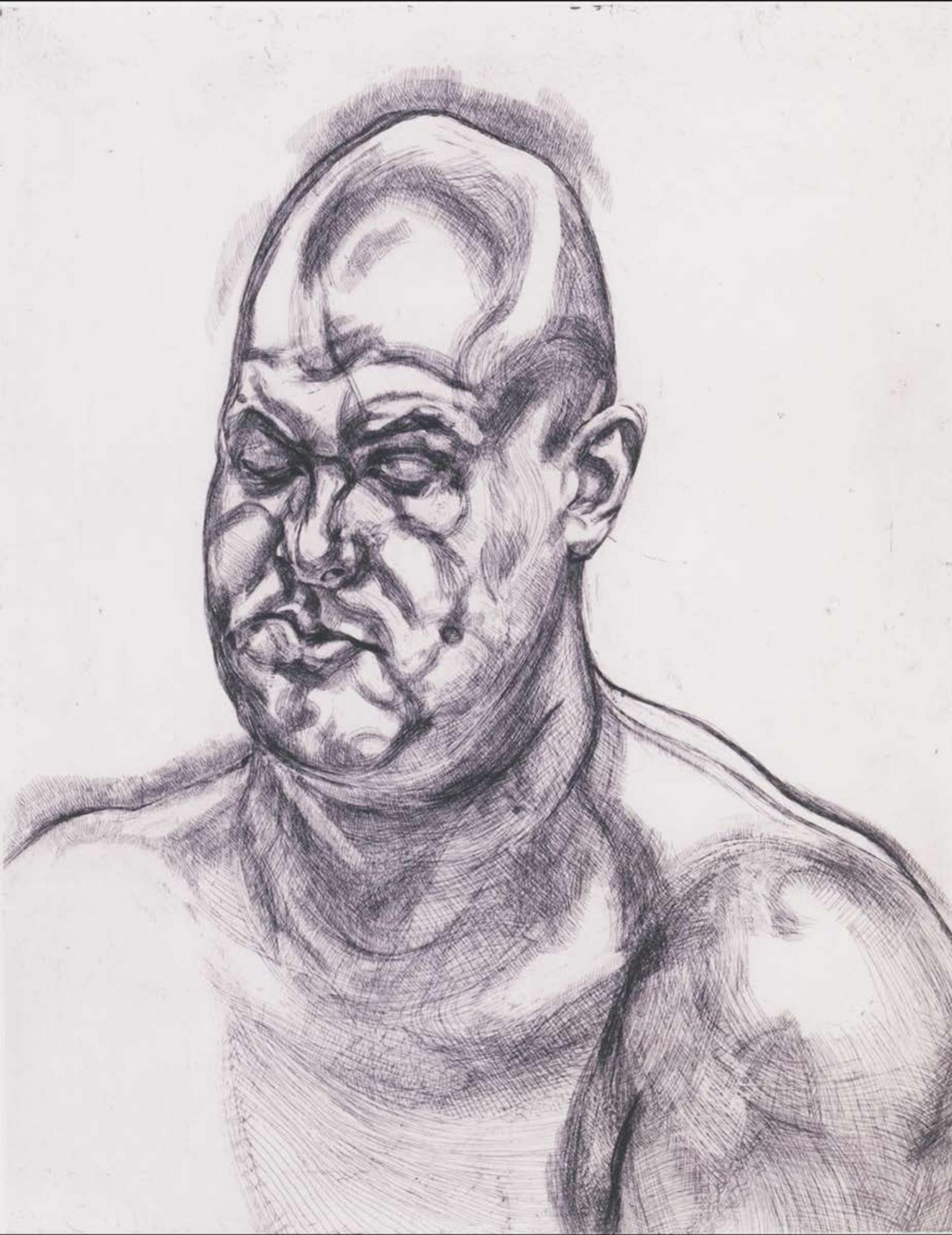


Joan Nelson, *Untitled*, 1987

Lucian Freud
is a painter's painter,
the last great artist
in the grand tradition.



He was the heir
to Genius.



Lucian Freud
Large Head
1993



Felix Vallotton, *The Gust of Wind*, 1894



Morandi's infinite subtle variations of tone and volume are like Rubenstein playing Chopin.

Giorgio Morandi,
Still Life with White Objects on a Dark Background, 1931



Mark Tansey
Lens
1999



Ed. Manet sculp^t

Entre tant de beautés que partout on peut voir

Paris, Publié par A. CADART & LUQUET, Éditeurs, 79, Rue Richelieu.

Edouard Manet
Lola de Valence
1863



Goya

Linda maestra!

Francisco de Goya
Linda maestra!
c. 1799



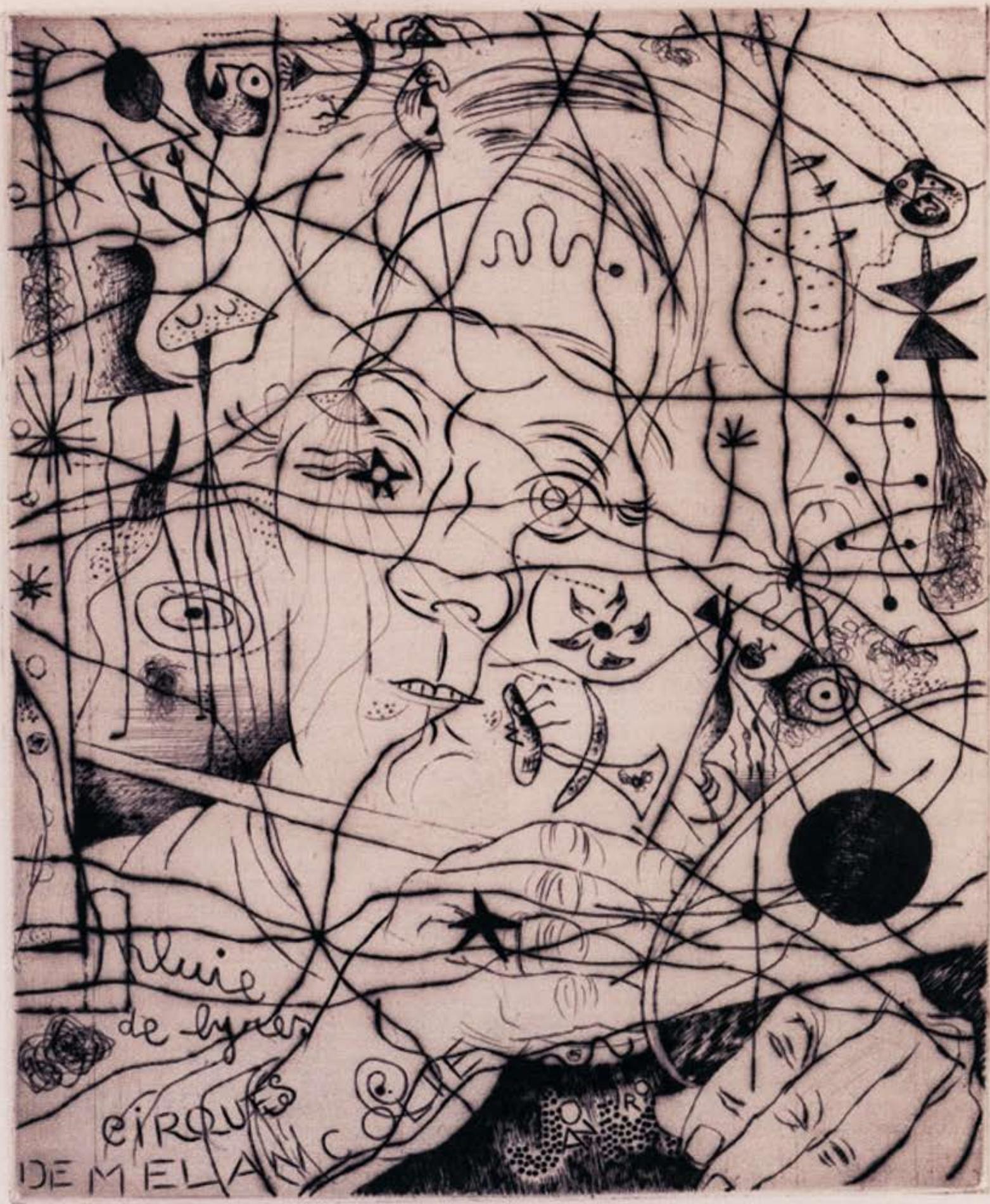
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Picasso
1905

Pablo Picasso, *The Watering Place*, 1905



Henri Marie Raymond de Toulouse-Lautrec
Madame Rejane, 1898



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50

Marcoussis
ind.
1938

Louis Marcoussis
Portrait de Miro, 1938

magritte

Une



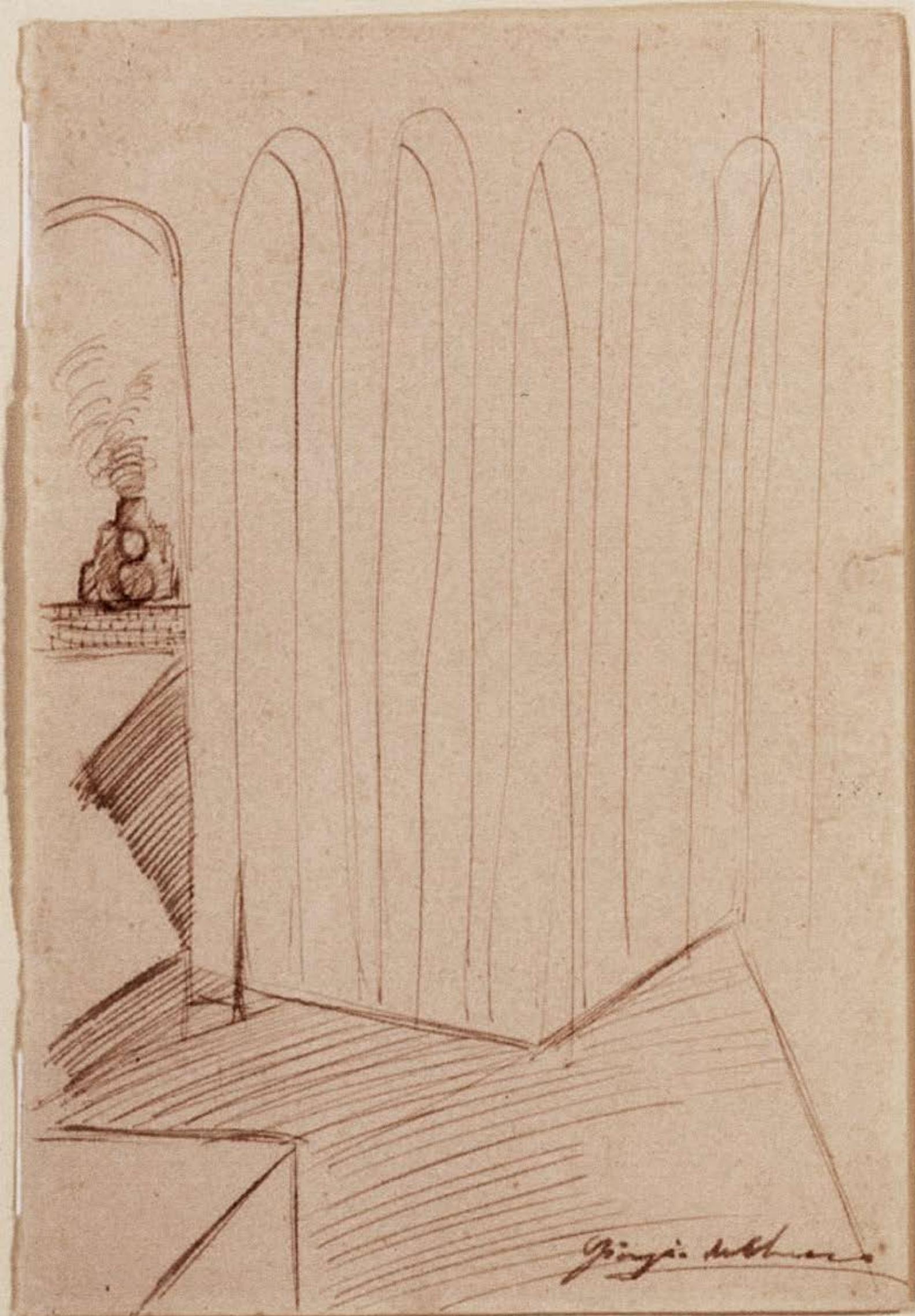
dans l'univers.

Rene Magritte
Une rose dans l'univers, 1961

DE CHIRICO IS MY HERO

In 1915, Giorgio de Chirico drew a line on a piece of paper describing a Surrealist city. Over one-hundred years later I see this raw idea in the sketch and am touched by his gesture, the disquieting strangeness of a new place.

I now speak de Chiricoian with a bad accent.



Giorgio de Chirico

Giorgio de Chirico
*Study for the
Anxious Journey*
1913



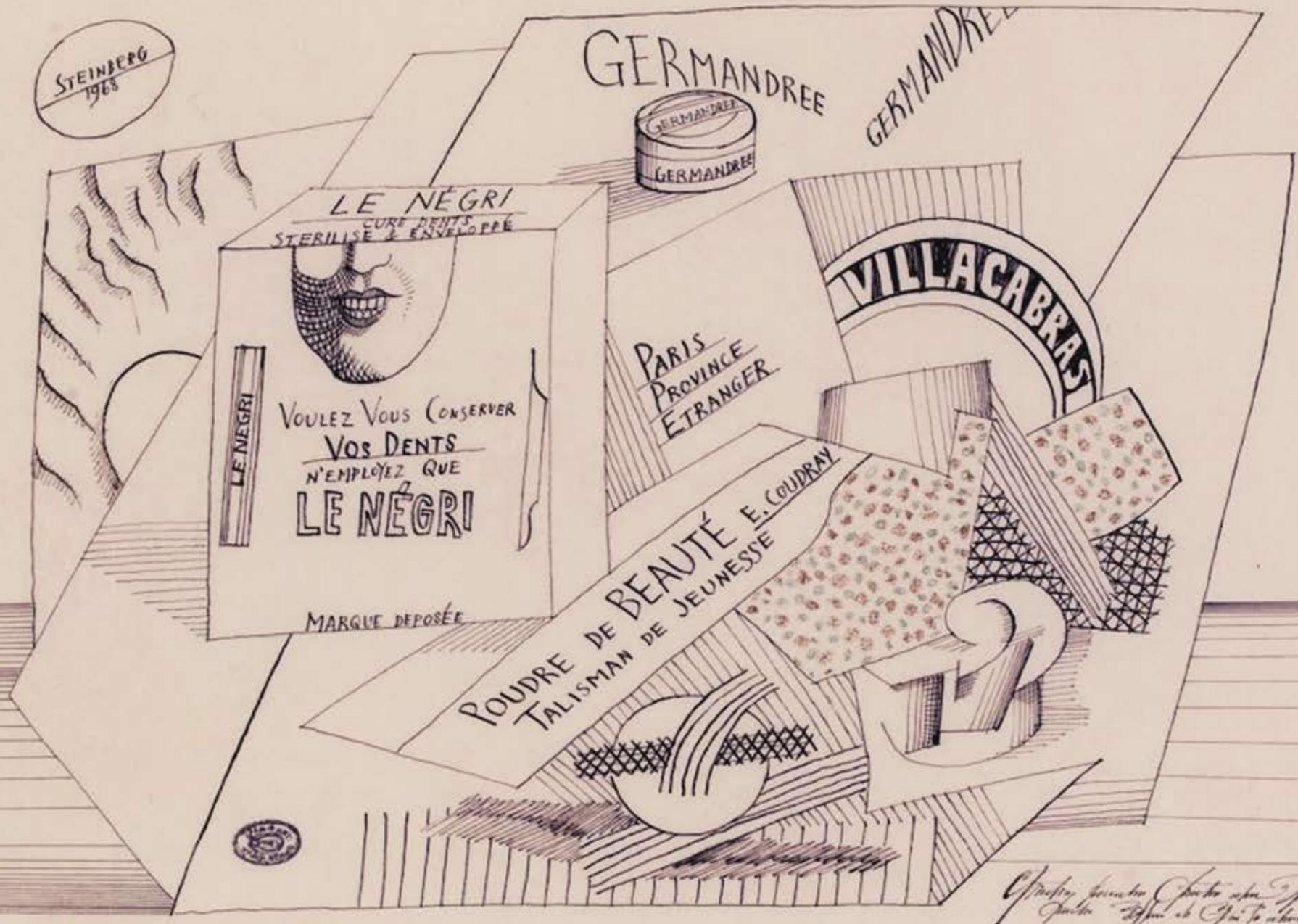
Irving Penn, *Balthus, Paris, 1948*



Bp. 47

Balthus
*Study for Nude
with a Chair*
1957

STEINBERG
1968



Saul Steinberg
Le Negri, 1968



Paul Gauguin
Auti te Pape, 1893-1994



Berenice Abbott, Portrait of Eugene Atget, 1927



Odilon Redon
Tree, 1892



B.M.

Balthus
Untitled (Head of a Woman)
mid-20th century



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Magritte

Rene Magritte
The Indiscreet Jewels, 1963