JAPON
DM

I found my Hokusai waterfall print
at Ron Seifert Auction House
in Hoosack Falls, New York

THE FLOATING WORLD

In France, during the fin de siècle, there was huge interest in all things Japanese. Dealers who imported merchandise from Japan found these wares packed in crates with woodblock prints as stuffers. Upon examination, they were amazed by their elegance. This wave of Ukiyo-e prints became a major influence in the Impressionist world. Degas had seventy-five prints and at least twenty were fan-shaped. His paintings of dancers, laundresses, and prostitutes were pure Ukiyo-e.

諸國瀧巡り 相州 大山 ろくごんたき

Lautrec costumed himself in kimonos and his portrait of Aristide Bruant is worthy of Utamaro. Bonnard and Vuillard were described as the Japanese Nabis. Gauguin painted twenty-three fan-shaped compositions. Matisse's flat colors were sourced here. And Van Gogh left two hundred prints at his death; his pen strokes are reminiscent of Japanese drawings. Look at The Street in Saintes-Maries-de-la-Mer.

山杜丹

I too was amazed by this aesthetic and wondered why I had never read about it in Art History. How alluring these print's flatness, their lack of chiaroscuro shading, and the elimination of western perspective could be! All of which still resonants in contemporary western art.

Where was the photographic floating world? Why were photographs always squares and rectangles? I began to absorb this shape into my consciousness. The vocabulary of Hokusai, Hiroshige, and Utamaro was a shift in my point of view and redefined my composition and subject matter.

I flew away on a great wave.

8/25/07

Duane Nichols

Vincent Van Gogh

carried a ladder
into a field of sunflowers,
leaned it against a cloud
and climbed to
heaven.

9 27 08

suzie michals

Luxe, Calme et Volupté

10 2 07 Duane Michals

Good Morning
Glory,
How do you do?
your blue reminds me
of the eyes of someone
I once knew.

Duane
Michals

1/9/07

Frozen Snow,

The withering wind blowing,

The thought of you warms me.

Suddenly a sudden gust of wind

Duane Michals

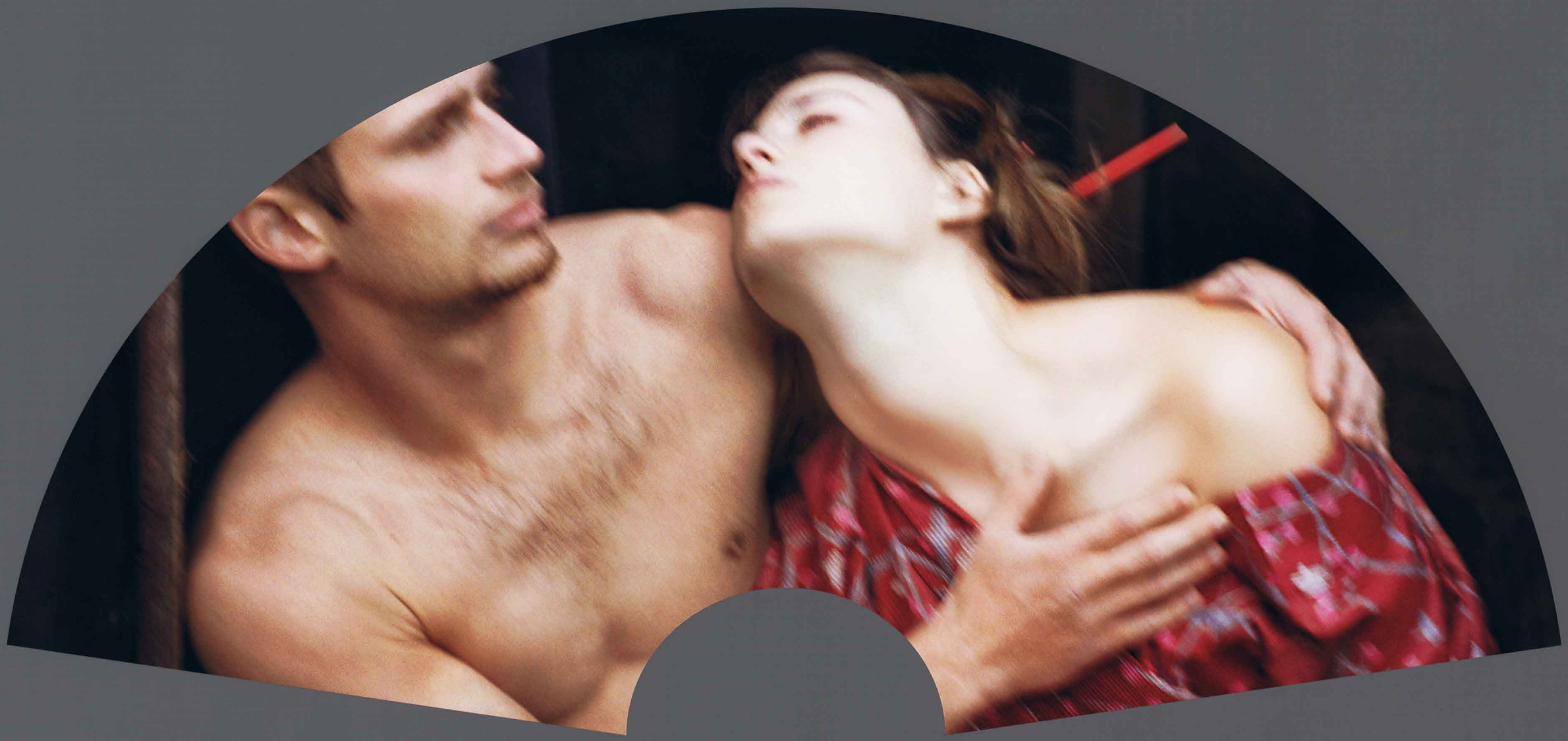
"To fan the moonbeams from his sleeping eyes."

William Shakespeare

7/31/07

On a moonlit night,
such as this,
Bottom and Titania,
first shared an enchanted kiss.

Kestine looks for her lost mirror



7 11 06

In the season of their passion,
Reason surrendered to desire.

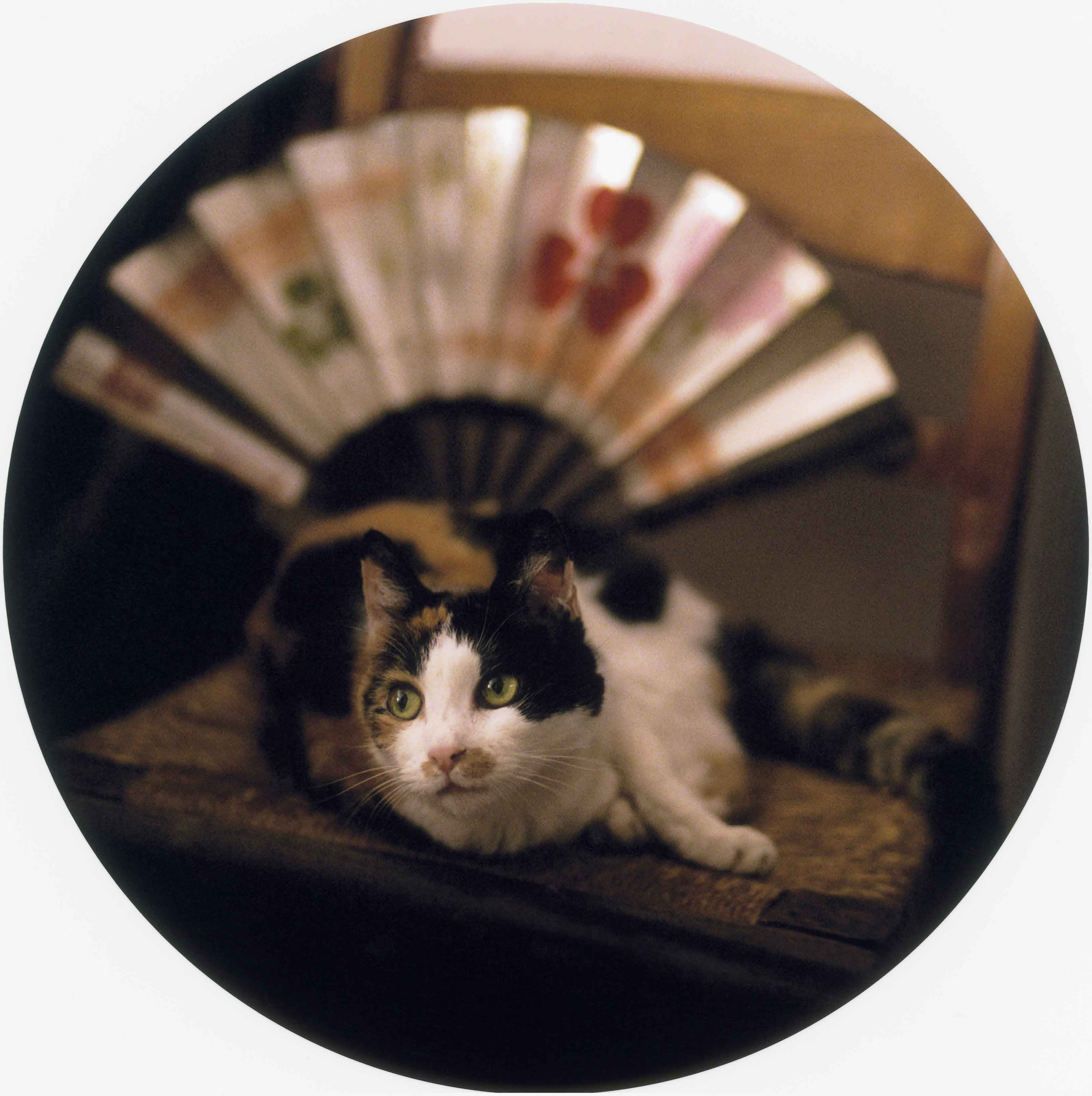
1 23 08 Suzie Michals

Magnus was burned by Solange's fiery mane,

singed by a lick of flame..

The cast of "Who's afraid of Virgina Wolf
and cherries

In the darkness of dusk,
a wild wind, thunder, rain,
Anissa is lost on her way to meet her lover



The startled cat sees the ghost of his dead master.

8/16/05

Suzie Nichols

8 22 08

Suddenly a summer shower,
I am watered like a flower.
I don't regret being wet,
Because I blossom for a hour.

When the old poet saw the ghost of his dead son,
he realized he would soon die.