

Show: Yourself

Rezaun Nabi

Ronald
Merkesteijn

Martijn Crowe

Athena Art Gallery

15-08-2014

Dhaka



Colofon

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Show: Yourself of 15 August 2014 in Dhaka

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sage written by
Athena Gallery

Bengali Poem Bengali Poem

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Dhaka, 2014



Rezaun Nabi
Bangladesh



Title: The letter she wrote

Size: 48x28 cm

Acrylic on canvas

Vaart wel.

De schipper schippert
niet vaart de zee
hem onwelwillend van
haven naar handel

De schipper monstert
zijn bemanning de willozen
zij volgen zijn zorg

De schippert vaart
door het oog van de storm
een stilte een kroeg
een enig ander schipper
het glas geheven god
schenkt
elk mens
licht maar
zij verwerpen
hem

De schipper keert
het steven weder
de orkaan
woedt

De zee buldert ongetemd
de meisjes zij bloeden
uit hun monden

De gaskamers van de
beschaving staan altijd
voor u klaar.

Martijn Crowe

Ronald Merkes
The Netherlands



Den Haag,
2014

esteijn
nds

2014 April

Title: She
Size: 100x70 cm
Acrryl on paper

Pressagio

O amor, quando se revela,
Nao se sabe revelar.

Sabe bem olhar pra ela,
Mas não lhe sabe falar.

Quem quer dizer o que sente
Não sabe o que ha de dizer.

Fala: parece que mente...

Cala: parece esquecer...

Ah, mas se ela adivinhasse,

Se pudesse ouvir o olhar,
E se um olhar lhe bastasse
Pra saber que a estão a amar!

Mas quem sente muito, cala;

Quem quer dizer quanto sente

Fica sem alma nem fala,

Fica só, inteiramente!

Mas se isto puder contar-lhe

O que no lhe ousou contar,

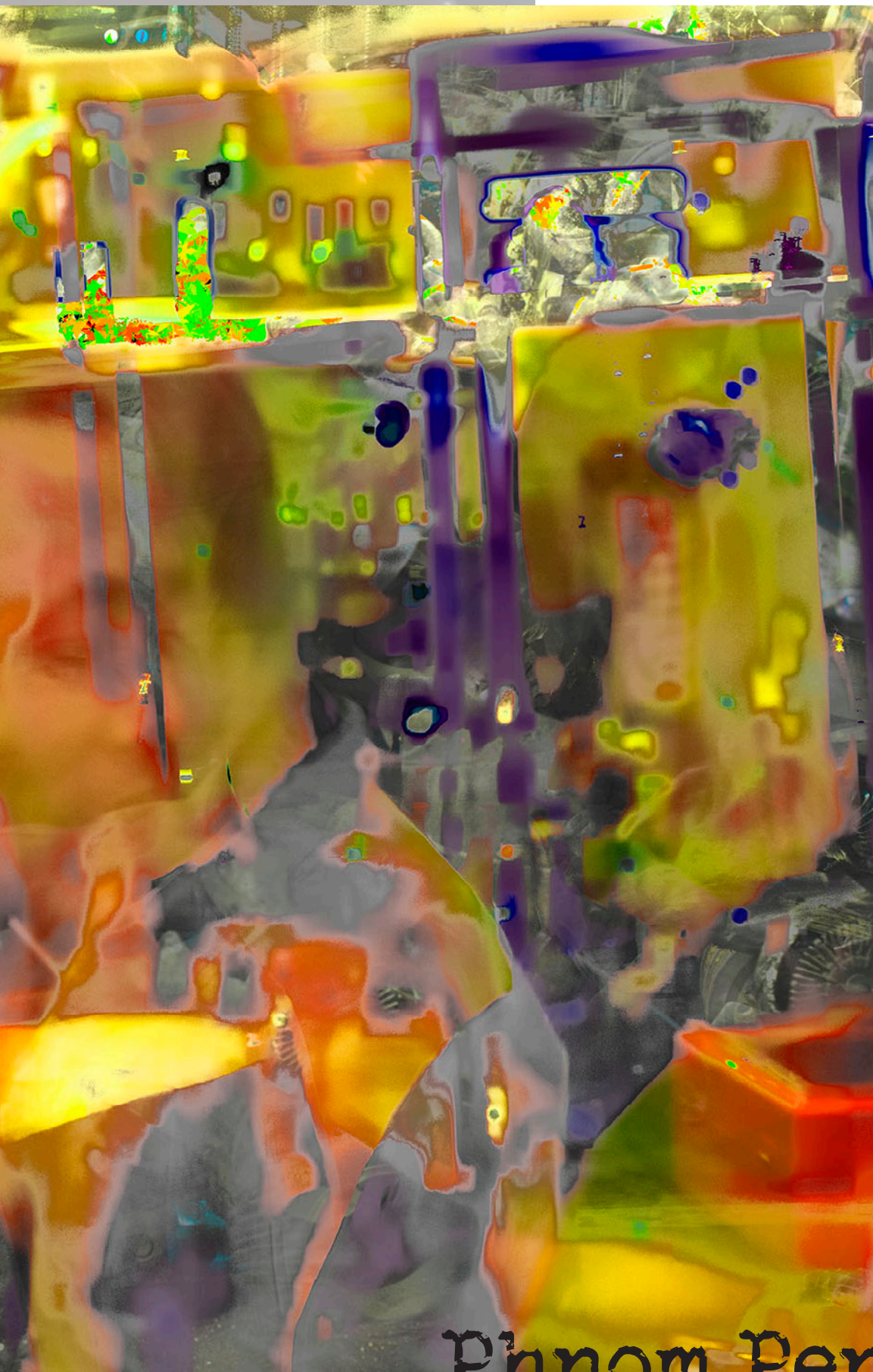
Ja não terei que falar-lhe

Porque lhe estou a falar..

Fernando Pessoa

Martijn Crowe
Brasil





Phnom Penn, 2013

Title: Phnom Penn

Size: 120x120 cm

Mixed Media on watercolor paper

Rezaun Nabi
Bangladesh



Dhaka, 2014

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Title: Land of Birds
Size:106x78 cm
Mixed media on paper



ik ben geen lieflijke dichter
ik ben de schielijke oplichter der liefde,
zie onder haar de haat en daarop een kaak-
lende daad.



lyriek is de moeder der politiek,
ik ben niets dan omroeper van oproer
en mijn mystiek is het bedorven voer
van leugen waarmee de deugd zich uitzielt.
ik bericht, dat de dichters van fluweel
schuw en humanisties dood gaan.
voortaan zal de hete ijzeren keel
der ontroerde beulen muzikaal opengaan.
nog ik, die in deze bundel woon
als een rat in de val, snak naar het riool
van revolutie en roep: rijjurratten, laon,
hoon nog deze veel te schone poezieschoon.

Lucebert



Ronald Merkesteyn
The Netherlands



Den Haag, 2014

Title: The three of us
Size: 55x72 cm
Acryl on paper

Martijn Crowe
Brasil



Amsterdam 2014

ALÉM DA TERRA, ALÉM DO CÉU

Além da Terra, além do Céu,
no trampolim do sem-fim das estrelas,
no rastro dos astros,
na magnólia das nebulosas.

Além, muito além do sistema solar,
até onde alcançam o pensamento e o coração,
vamos!

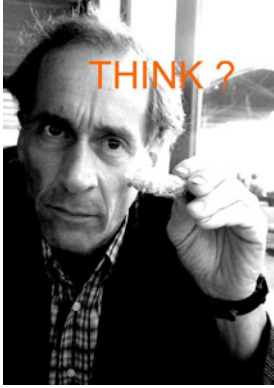
vamos conjugar
o verbo fundamental essencial,
o verbo transcendente,
acima das gramáticas e do medo e da moeda
e da política,
o verbo sempreamar,
o verbo pluriamar,
razão de ser e de viver.

Carlos Drummond de Andrade

Title: Amsterdamm

Size: 120x120

Mixed Media on watercolor paper



Ronald Merkesteyn, The netherlands.

His brushwork is primarily about inner turmoil and his immediate environment. He also puts on canvas his dissatisfaction and obstacles that are visually indicated by the 'picnics d'jeuner sur l'herbe', 'fences', 'in-and outside drawings', the 'im krankenhouse' series. His landscapes works are more therapeutic for him and create moments of peace and relaxation for him. His creations are increasingly a reflection of himself and of what he sees around him.




Rezaun Nabi, Bangladesh

Being brought up in Dhaka city surrounding by mayhem, my paintings allow me to be free of the clamor of urbanization. Fatigued by the frame this world slowly is turning into in terms of natural devastation, overpopulation, inhumanity and clamorous behavior that is ending the calm we could have had, my mind can pour out what I want this world to be in one canvas. Since the world won't be able to hold the picture of the nature we want, I want my painting to frame that.



Martijn Crowe, Brasil

The city is the greatest art we achieved so far, it is flued, moving and never the same, the frames changing and expanding, dark and mysterious and if it is not in the city, it is nowhere. The city has always been my home. I find my roots and inspirations in cities and in it's inhabitants. They are as various as possible, not one city/inhabitant is the same, nor comparable and yet so close that we can thouch it/the other. It is great to be part of the city and at the same time keep enough distance to observe, like a bird on a rooftop.

A photograph of a group of young men in a crowd. The image is slightly blurred and has a soft, warm tone. In the foreground, a man in a white t-shirt looks directly at the camera with a serious expression. To his right, another man in a striped shirt looks towards the camera with a slight smile. In the background, other young men are visible, some wearing similar striped shirts. The text "Curatorial Message written by Athena Gallery" is overlaid in a large, black, serif font across the center of the image.

Curatorial Message
written by
Athena Gallery

Παλλάς Ἀθηνᾶ

Ἀθηνᾶ
Πρόμαχος



Ἀθηνᾶ Παρθένος

Ἀθηνᾶ Πολιάς