

Fine Vocabulary Dictionary

I was lying on the grass in my boyhood days so that my face was touching it as my whole body on the ground. I feel safe and peace as a child in his mother's bosom. I feel belonging and contentment. Besides, I meet the ground by touch and sight. In addition, I see a world that can only be described with painting. I stay at this position observing fine plants under the warm sunshine for long hours. I see roots penetrate the surface of the earth, small leaves rise towards the light in unlimited various shapes and small insects look like sparkling jewelries seeking in different directions bearing parts of plants <<I think it is dead>>. Moreover I find fine cereals, rows, directions and burrows.

The warm ground makes you feel the concept of energy and existence. You are in a world that has its own laws and system and how beautiful to discover some of these laws. It's a world where fiction combines with reality that is difficult or even impossible to separate them. You regain your childhood unknowingly and become an integral part of this world.

In my small garden I planted vegetables watching and coexisting with them to be able to see them while they grow and change and how they move towards the light carnally. Parasites and fine insects grow beside vegetables to be protected by it... etc.

Display paintings at this gallery record these rich visions which words cannot express them. They are part of fine vocabulary dictionary, which is behind my subsequent and previous work.

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