

No Entry - Framed

David Bez

£900



Description

Framed.

Acrylics and Mixed Media on Paper with Oil Glazing.

Beneath the facade of the cosmopolitan and urbane, the raw primal psyche declares itself. Bird like urban scavengers and cut throat capitalists practice their Machiavellian machinations and voodoo economics in a backdrop of dystopian high rise corporate towers.

What is that sound high in the air
Murmur of maternal lamentation
Who are those hooded hordes swarming
Over endless plains, stumbling in cracked earth
Ringed by the flat horizon only
What is the city over the mountains
Cracks and reforms and bursts in the violet air
Falling towers
Jerusalem Athens Alexandria
Vienna London
Unreal. TS Eliot's Wasteland

"Ant swarming City
City full of dreams
Where in broad day the specter tugs your sleeve"
? Charles Baudelaire

'Own Art' Option Available - Contact the gallery for further information.