

THE SPIRIT IN ARCHITECTURE: Who is the real artist?

There was a time when I felt compelled to answer this question. If I didn't graduate from the Academy, so does that mean I am not an artist? I don't know. I have visited several schools; the highest was the school of pure life itself. But if the human essence of an academic professor is so woefully empty, like many of those professors I have personally seen, that they cannot be respected as an authority, I highly doubt they can ever guide anyone toward true art.

My vision and my path are different: I feel art as something emerging directly from the very core of the human inner landscape. It is about the art of being human, an achievement I forged through the experiences of an unprecedented life journey. A path marked by blind alleys, rejection, immense wealth, absolute darkness, and the subsequent dark depths where the human psyche dwells, followed by the journey back into the world. Yes, a true Divine Comedy.

Therefore, I believe that anyone who creates a painting intended to be a progressive agent of transformation in someone's home should first and foremost be a balanced human being. They should have free access to the Muse, not through a bottle, as is so often the case, but by having open gates to the places where raw matter is born, where colors marry, where the music of humanity plays, and where the most diverse archetypal beings are dancing. That is the world of the Muses. And whoever holds membership there is, in my eyes, a true artist, a true human.

If the initiates lack this membership, or show signs of chronic life instability and inner chaos, one must stop and think: won't their creation bring that exact same instability and dark chaos into the very space where the artwork is placed?

Praise the visceral storm of life; let us dance between worlds, where light and shadow are brother and sister - that is the true essence of living...