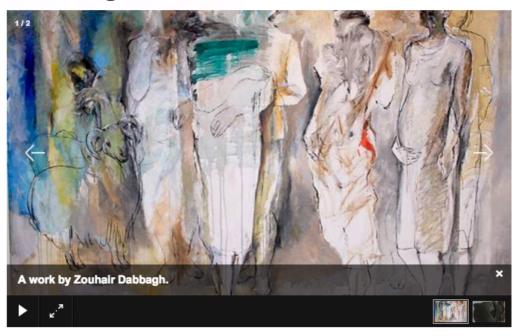


Tuesday 23 May 2017 | The Trade of the Levant | Shop

CULTURE

Of the solitude of bodies and souls, but also of other things ...



EXPOSURE

Edgar DAVIDIAN | OLJ

05/22/2017

Zouhair Dabbagh, who has enjoyed collective exhibitions for more than four years in Beirut at the age of sixty-four, is still in his sixth solo exhibition. A deliberately untitled exhibition. Sculpteur at the beginning, the painting came from the love of sketches and it is the materials (acrylic, mixed media, terracotta, bronze) to use in various ways that fascinate him. For a transparency effect, volume play, perspective, luminosity, line mobility, approach and receptivity, especially pictorial. For an inspiration that takes its starting point from the abstract to be lost and rebuilt in an evasive figurative, inhabited by generous areas of shadow. By reproducing, up to imitation, In an inventive pastiche direction what the painting of the 60s and 80s produced. To speak especially of the grisaille of everyday life, of death in the soul, the aftermath of the war in Syria, the disorder of exodus, precariousness, human suffering, disarray of life.

But also a bit of everything, in a catch-all, like those bronze sculptures (bull, sitting woman, poet), with a conventional style, which come like a hair on the soup amid the images of the canvases loaded with colors, Rough dough or pieces of jute that dress characters especially feminine.

Thirty-six paintings with well-proportioned chromatisms, ten terracottas in small murals, all in relief, denouncing with a certain virulence the uneasiness of being and five bronze sculptures with varied motifs that do not! Have nothing to do with the whole.

Remain these paintings, in a coherent mesh, laborious and elaborate work. Especially with the use of the material that slips up to make believe the use of watercolor so the acrylic is touched with skill and finesse.

Through a plural expression, between dream and reality, oppression and beautiful escape, clutter of deaf or gay tones, anger and appeasement, a world teeming with life. A life full of sadness, of solitude, but not devoid of hope, energy and a certain light. Acrylic is touched with delicacy and finesse. Through a plural expression, between dream and reality, oppression and beautiful escape, clutter of deaf or gay tones, anger and appeasement, a world teeming with life. A life full of sadness, of solitude, but not devoid of hope, energy and a certain light. Acrylic is touched with delicacy and finesse. Through a plural expression, between dream and reality, oppression and beautiful escape, clutter of deaf or gay tones, anger and appeasement, a world teeming with life. A life full of sadness, of solitude, but not devoid of hope, energy and a certain light.

* Art on 56th

Zouhair Dabbagh (painting and sculpture), until May 27th.