

Notes on ArtsConsciousness

The journey begins. In complete solitude, in silence and with all kinds of simultaneous sensations that take you deeper and deeper with unsteady steps into a mysterious world: profound, uterine and the further you go, memories disappear. I am drowning deeper within, in this world, calling mysterious that which we so greatly fear, that which we respect to the depths of our heart. Here is where painting finally appears. Blossoming, like a final or culminating step, this is what we call the other world. A shamanic or alchemical journey in which no true painting could ever be, nor will it ever not be realistic.

Art, from inside out, is a thought, a light, an inner sound expressed, sometimes wild and ruthless, other times, calm and saturated like Truth; from the harmonic Wisdom of a melody composed of simple notes, to complex compositions, which symbolize the Sacred Journey of Life. Where every soul is a novel, a dance, a song, a canvas, where Divinity can be expressed.

Invoking the power to ENCHANT with the melody of SOUND and LIGHT/COLOR. It awakens the hearts and in this way, the painter becomes a bridge between the invisible and the forgotten. When one tries to describe the experience, they are no longer there. Through the experience you become part of it all, the process, you do not distinguish who or what is the object or the subject, all comes together in a unified dance.

A. Oleinika

Magic is coming...

Open your mind and your heart.

Enchant and receive this healing.