## **Artist Statement**

Since the birth of civilisation, man has made friendship with nature. And, trees are one of the main parts of nature. Not only trees played an important role in our daily life, but also it has made a symbiotic relationship with us from its inception. Without trees our existence would not have been possible. Thus, trees are generally known to be our friend, because constantly we are taking privileges physically from them. So, the give-and-take relationship stands upon tangible facts apparently. As an artist, I find inspirations from trees which remain more emotional rather stand on logical 'truth'. Through my art, I always want to establish my artistic 'truth' by adding personal experiences and belief. Here I can say, I love to plant trees. I make a small garden in my rooftop as well. my garden and gardening becomes a part of my livelihood. To nourish a plant, I have to go through with some meticulous process like root reductions, potting, defoliation, grafting, making & mixing chemicals etc. I find it is a continuous method which struggles to produce small trees that mimic the shape and style of mature full sized one. I give them shape and proportions according time. I find the procedure has no difference from my paintings where I put forms and keep changing on by time. Moreover, interestingly, many plants, trees, I planted, become part of my paintings. I have drawn them many as art objects. And, these art objects which have been nourished by my own make me really happy after seeing them in the surface of my paintings.

Urban sophistication and rural simplicity, complexcity of pictorial metaphor and lucidity of scripted text, geometric form of plant parts and horizontal spread of painted canvas, I tried to merge them in my latest series. I tried to write poem on my canvases, it's easy to read. I easily inspire by the limited world where I lives in but feels free to choose images of my surroundings and fond childhood memories that are buried deep in my sub-conscious.

Seashells and marine remnants, Water lilies in bloom with their rounded spread of delicate leaves, row boats that embody rural modes of transport and the tri-wheeled vehicles that stand for the underdeveloped Asian economies, and such other relics that convey environmental tranquility appear in my canvases with predictable regularity.

All my canvases, I tried to evolve around human limbs drawn carefully to explore their visual potential. a torso or a profiled face, in whole or more often in parts, fill the larger parts of my canvas. Significantly, I paint them in solitary confinements as if they have the added responsibility of representing the human race. Painted in ancient greay, and bronze patina, with hints of an aneamic blue that recalls the polluted environment of a city sky. I love to paint the feeling of void in which the sound of silence reverberates in tangible magnitude. The iconic figure of tranquil humanity, set against the continuity of nothingness, and journey towards making the circle of existence.