

SUJATA KAR SAHA

Artist Statement



Nature is my form, my beauty, my contexts, is inextricably entwined in the thoughts, meditations and character of the human subject. Beauty continues to metamorphose following hidden principles, sometimes breaking out of this secret order. I Dresses up over the seasons and, transforming through the hours of the day and deep into the night. Yet, in the face of eternal Time, Nature too falls silent. Time transforms the beauty, form, fragrances.

Indecipherable yarns of contrast are knitted into the fabric that Nature presents before our eyes. Sometimes soft, sometimes harsh, and the gulf between the two – where light plays with darkness. A game that is echoed and repeated in the quotidian affairs of the human subject.

There is so much artistry strewn around carelessly by Nature, whose beauty and magic halts us in our steps, stopping us in wide-mouthed wonder. Little mounds of earth, forgotten designs in the mud, sand blown by the wind, drifts of autumn leaves in enigmatic patterns – their intangible beauty creates art, gives birth to magic. Nature thus dresses up hidden corners of the planet, as if calling upon the beholder to seek out the meaning of existence.