## Miracle

In uncertain times, once, a peculiar Walrus said to a Butterfly, "If you leave a dream untouched for too long, it turns sour like yesterday's milk." The Butterfly fluttered its newly-grown wings and replied, "Oh no, it does not. A dream, in fact, is the only tangible truth which we possess. If you were to leave a dream by your window, the purple winds outside will fan it to life. If you were to float it in a tiny paper-boat, the gurgling river will wash it clean. If you were to bury your dream thinking you can muffle it, you will soon see that it has sprouted tiny green wings through the moist furrows of the earth and will some day grow up into a mighty oak. And if, Mr. Walrus, you burn your dream in the roaring fire, it will flare up in flames redblueyellow, it will singe anything that comes in its way and eventually, it will reveal to you that in life, all that remains "unseen" is not unreal. Who knows, a creepy-crawly creature, a miserable worm with a black belly as its body, might one day transmogrify into a magnificent waif like myself!" And so saying, the Butterfly spread its glorious wings, took flight and became one with the sky above. A miracle!

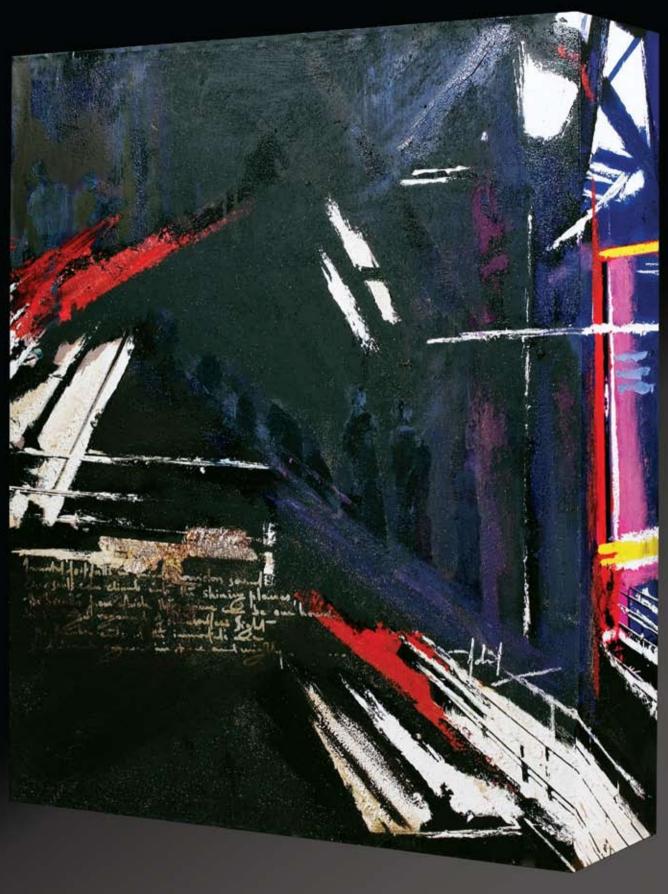
Lateral relationships between a thought-process and its manifestation in a given medium give birth to squiggles, scrawls, doodles, sketches and occasionally, a complete work of art. Adil Writer, an architect by training, has chosen to work as a fine artist in an aesthetic which might be described as both technically astute as well as intuitive and seamless.





These works are so varied in theme, content, form and medium that one would be led to believe that this, in fact, is a group exhibition, not a solo! The paintings are expressionistic outbursts of one who has tackled the architectonics of space and spatial contradictions. Although they are abstract in their language, Adil's canvases create a distinct community of brush-strokes, palette and a somewhat oneiric postulation. The paintings seem to leap out of their framed faces; they seem to seek perdition and are restless in their impassioned, albeit restricted, two-dimensional state. And when the third dimension is reached, Adil's exploration with ceramics knows no bounds. Quirky, irregular, traditional and iconoclastic forms are all simultaneous and eager to be noticed like a child's incoherent but enchanting banter. The unabated flow of formal constructions and the experimentation with themes --- whether it is iconic like the ceramic pillar rocks or hands, or is wonderfully poetic like the dream pillows ... is all Adil Writer's manner of portraying his nascent dreams in tangible forms.





HITECTS OF IMMORTALITY, BLOCK, PHOTOGRAPHY & ACRYLIC ON CANVAS, 30" HT.



To quote Friedrich Nietzsche, "the innermost essence of Being is will to power. In the being of the artist, we encountered the most perspicuous and most familiar mode of will to power. Since it is a matter of illuminating the Being of beings, meditation on art has in this regard decisive priority." And so, the intransient dream, the lacy visions, the jagged, labyrinthian spaces of the artist's mind's tunnel, procreate a play of line, colour, form and texture. Many many tales are told feverishly and in an unabated manner and in the final analysis, that peculiar Walrus is seduced into believing in dreams.

## **Anahite Contractor**

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