

## SWEET DREAMS series

When one thinks of ceramic miniatures, one can't escape images of Botticellian delicateness, angelic faces rife with cherubic mischief and a studied glint in the eye that knows what it wants you to feel. Not so much with Adil's work. He knows he wants what you feel to be anything but predictable. Walking sharply on edges of macabre and Horror-chic, one may call it or a grotesque reflection of our own seemingly innocent selves. There is hope and gumption in the garbled forms, which despite appearing mangled are eagerly telling their stories - unfiltered, uncensored. They declare, 'Yes, I could have been an angelic smooth skinned little angel that you could put on the mantelpiece and forget but I decided to do the unforeseen, the unusual, to live my truth and now even if you hide me in a corner, you won't stop thinking of me.' 'Have you let the child inside you grow misshapen, trapped under the weight of the everyday?' 'I ask myself when I look at these evocative pieces reminiscent of Frankenstein's Adam, that beautiful misunderstood creature no one wanted but didn't realise they needed.

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