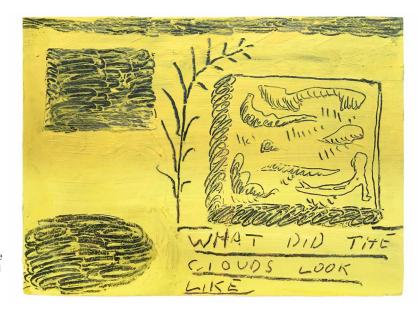
## ZARA IDELSON WHAT DID THE CLOUDS LOOK LIKE

## SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, FROM 6 TO 8 PM

Exhibition: September 25 - November 13, 2016 Opening times: 24/24, from Mondays to Sundays

## **KMD — KUNSTHALLE MARCEL DUCHAMP | THE FORESTAY MUSEUM OF ART**

Place d'Armes/Quai de l'Indépendance, Cully · Postal address: Rue de l'Indépendance 2, CH-1096 Cully · www.akmd.ch · livia@akmd.ch



Zara Idelson What Did the Clouds Look Like Oil on canvas on balsa wood 10 x 13.7 cm 2016

For my solo show at KMD, the world's tiniest museum, I have made a new series of paintings in miniature. Although I mostly paint on a relatively small scale, this extreme reduction is a first for me.

I believe that paintings arise from a series of decisions as much to do with sculptural form as pictorial. In this sense, the size of the canvas and the way it is prepared are all elements that start to define the painting and ultimately lead it to reveal itself. I was very intrigued to find out what happens to the work on a miniature scale.

Windows are an ongoing theme in my work. The idea that a painting is a window, an illusion of an opening into a world, is very challenging to me. Conversely the framing structure of a window reminiscent of the stretcher bars crossing behind the canvas, evokes the object character of paintings. My work fluctuates between these two states.

In the miniatures, the windows have become more like images from graphic novels, or paintings within a painting, where the titles sometimes appear. Strangely, the smaller you go the more detailed you want to be, the more figurative and intimate.

Next to me on the desk is a catalogue of Bhupen Khakhar's recent exhibition at the Tate in London. I have been flicking through the book in these past months, full of admiration and envy of the way he depicts the world around him with such striking honesty.

In his own words: "The glimpse of truth in one's work is more important for me than whether you use color well or other such technical virtuosities. Truth and... a certain kind of confession."

Zara Idelson