

## ফ্রিডম ল্যাণ্ড

আলয়কুমার, অর্নব, নন্দিতা, শুভব্রত, সুদীপ্তা, সুজাতা, উৎপল  
বিড়লা অ্যাকাডেমি - অক্টোবর ২০০৮



আলয়কুমার ঘোষাল

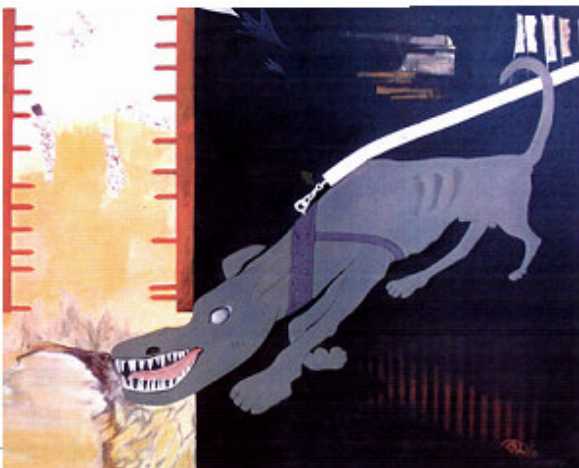


অর্নব মুখোপাধ্যায়



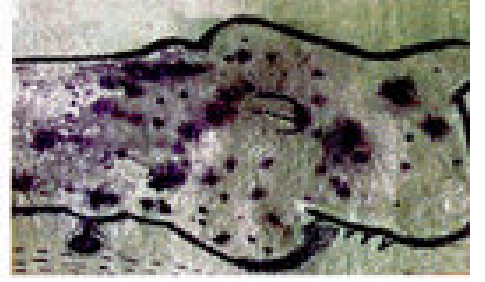
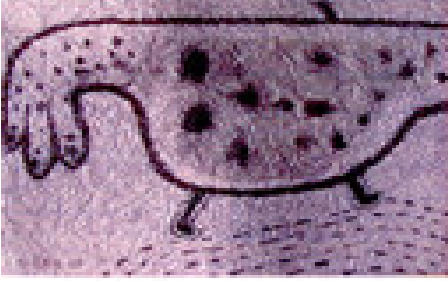
নন্দিতা

শুভব্রত



কমল কুমার





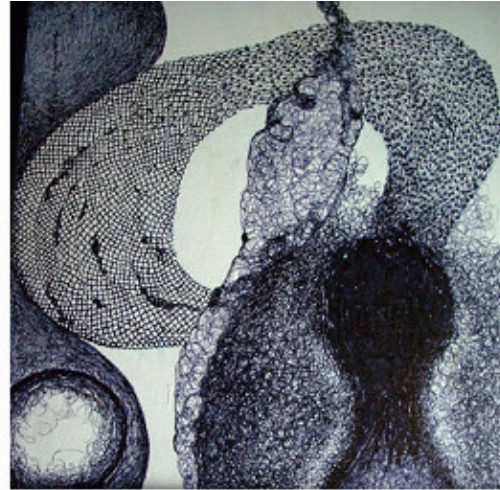
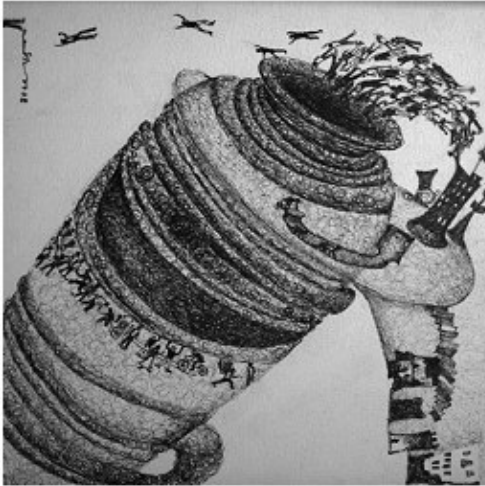
সুদীপ্তা



সুজাতা



উৎপল





ALAYKUMAR GHOSHAL

It is a time of great complications and turmoil. A decorated drape covers the decaying abyss that lies beneath. Love, affection, thoughts, noble thoughts lie in ruins. A promise of change, great change covers the under storey of base human values. We run towards this "change", not giving a thought as to where it will lead us and where we must stop. I am scared. The deep red gash that the setting sun leaves behind seems like blood to me. I am afraid. It pains me. I cannot shout enough, I cannot scream enough, and even the anthem does not explain it. With what little I have learnt, what little experience I have gathered, I try to explain this pain, this misery that gnaws at my whole being like some worm.



ARNAB MUKHERJEE

To me space is fertile. It is where I dwell to explore my next. Next is unknown, unseen yet unavoidable.

My canvases are like my playground, where I can feel the vast emptiness. Most of the part remains blank. The close view of human body is like the beginning of germination.

The subtle touch of sensuality evokes the very core of my senses, my sexuality, my urge to reproduce and to see my offspring- my next. The solid ground ensures the power and possibilities. I usually place the body part in such a way that the feel of vastness can be seen.

As I struggle with my real and unreal entity, my deepest desire to continue my journey to face my next and nothing ...



CHANDRANATH SAHA (TILAK)

My inspiration is my journey, each journey ensure another inspiration. The physical existence is essential to me as it dominates my core concept of visual imagery. I don't rely upon mirrors, as they give me my reflection. I have tried to see myself without any medium. Eventually, I can see my bare foot, hands legs my torso...

All my design patterns generate the energy of existence .The flow, repetition is like producing the same genera. All my organs fulfill my own pleasure by their own existence. My own reproductive organ is in search of vibrant place to produce a different me, myself...



KAMAL KUMAR MUKHERJEE

Here Black is 'verse', but everything around me is in 'Reverse', i. e. 'Truth' or 'Reality' blooms from my subconscious mind with a widespread perceptibility. Elements are signified with my realisation which can be shared with you and many others.

Colours become meaningful, magical, note worthy on the ' Canvas', that haunts my time, emotion, its agony and the wisdom in a vibrant mode beheld on a black-hole.



NANDITA MUKHERJEE

Time is ever transforming. This motion brings a change in our world, our surroundings and our lives. In our constant fight to be in tune and pace with this cycle, we adapt different philosophies in different courses of time to suit our mindsets. It is this cycle of change & our constant adaptations which has deeply influenced my thoughts and has created aspects in my life which constitutes & reflects my very being. My thoughts find ground in my creations which is a reflection of from the very conception to the actualization of the work. Far from the harshness of the crude realities, I have grown in a very conducive surrounding which ignited in me a poetic realm which often reflects in the romanticism of my painting. Relationships I share with my closed ones and my contemporary world has a bearing in my ideas. Life expects a lot from us and often we fail to keep up with the rising tide. All these ups & downs create uncertainty, duality, & confusion in our minds. Loneliness intrigues my senses and makes me thoughtful of how life would be ... with this thought in mind my journey begins ...



SUDIPTA DUTTA

My paintings are storyboard. My surrounding is belonging to me and I belong to them. Each moment I capture is filled with deep emotion and involvement. My existence is like fragmented time. In every slot I explore different truth, different motion. My society is like a mirror, where I can see my self as well as other. Sometime they are known, sometime they are not. My dream, my pain, my joy enlighten me and feed my soul to explore the unknown.



Sujata Kar Saha

*"You can all go where you wish, I by Bengal's expense will stay.."*

I Spent my early days in the village and was assailed by the nature. Usually I became morphined. The colour, the harmony of the nature intended me to the tranquility. It forces me to go with the landscape. Still, I feel redolence even in my today's vexatious urbanization.

For last few years I am working with the landscape. 'The landscape' with the colours. Now I decide to pick the colours up, go with the basic, draw the least as the canvas demands.

Think, god tells me to see his creations in black and white.



UTPAL DUTTA

The changes that are coming about within myself and in my immediate surroundings have greatly influenced my creative impulses and thoughts. All of which gets reflected in my work.

Urbanscape is rapidly changing, eroding into our living space and delinking us from nature. Birds, trees, ponds all seem to be vanishing with the wink of an eyelid creating a void where we find ourselves alone in an urbanscape dotted with highrises and complexes. There is no escaping. One has to adapt and survive, giving rise to fresh desires and displeasures. In this environment and present social context I often introspect seeking to analyse actions and reactions through my creative pourings.