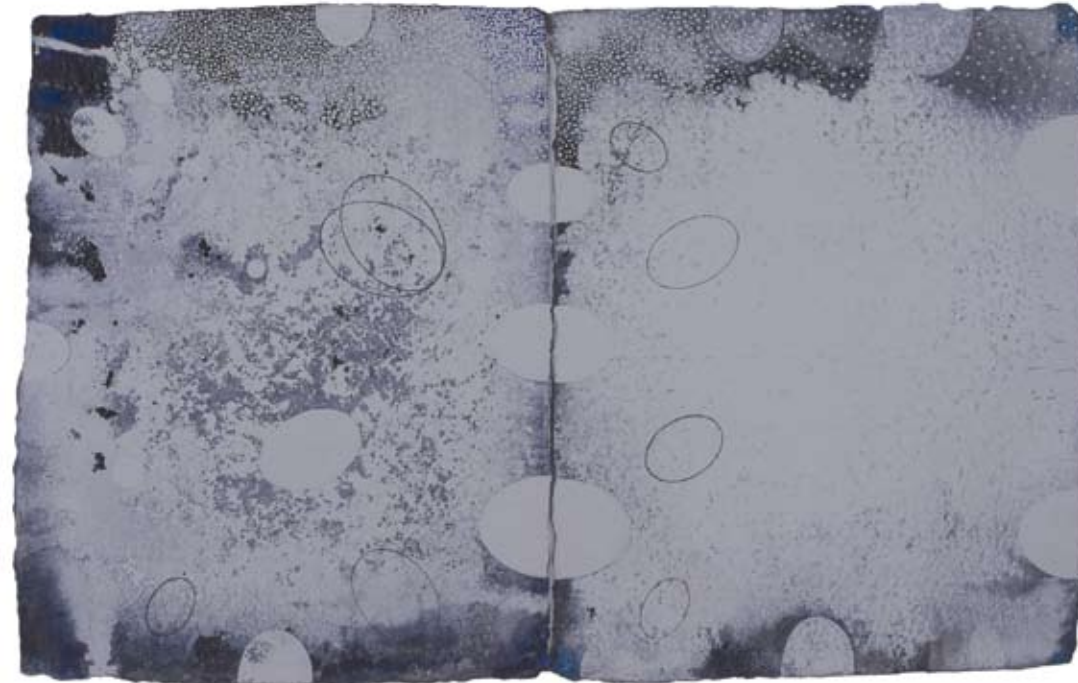




New England #4
Casein, pigment, indian ink,
gouache and crayon
31 x 50 cm
2005 - 2006



New England #5
Casein, pigment, indian ink,
gouache and crayon
31 x 50 cm
2005 - 2006



The Perfume River, Hue (For Thich Quang Duc) Casein, pigment, gouache and crayon 60 x 340 cm 2005
Collection National Gallery of Australia, Canberra.

Stella Downer Fine Art
Sydney

22 August - 16 September 2006

Stephen McLaughlan Gallery
Melbourne

13 - 30 September 2006

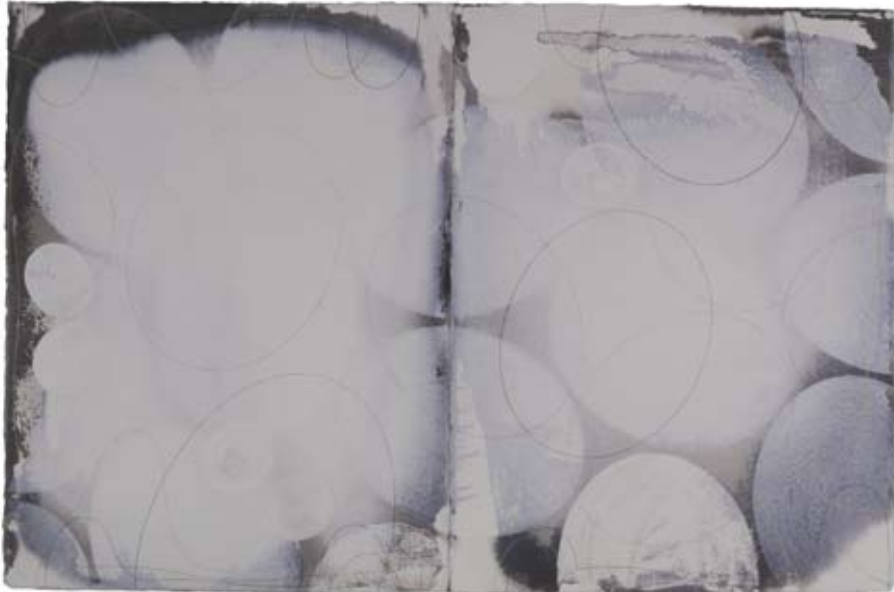
ArtBunker
visual art | craft | design projects

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IAN FRIEND



Left
For JHP #7
 Indian ink, gouache and crayon
 88 x 126 cm
 1999 - 2000

Below
Metaphysics Triptych
 Indian ink, gouache and crayon
 88 x 180 cm
 1998 - 2000



ANGELA GARDNER Three poems for Ian Friend

Lens and Mirror

or the path overhead
 seen at times

curved and reflected back
 through shaped objective

despite any error of transit

collecting light
 through crown and flint

each smudge a stepping stone
 of several hundred galaxies

the restless sky

has wing-edged feet
 resolved and somewhat eccentric

this is the aperture we look
 through - everything moves

none of our stars are fixed

Altazimuth

The earth's poles describe
 a circuit in both space and time

sweeping across constellations
 the sun's ecliptic

drifting constellation
 with uncertain boundaries

wide dark areas of sky

looking upwards visionary
 to a crowded wheeling galaxy

the occasional star-cloud
 or glowing nebulae

our eyes acclimatise
 hiding an immense light-grasp

from shadowy diverted objects

Symmetry

From this vantage point
 I can view dense starclouds
 Starlight that weaves a cloth of honour
 hung before the always inferred
 the invisible undetected mass

We concentrate instead
 on large scale structures
 Walls of galaxies a hundred million
 light-years hemmed bright and crystalline
 The disparate threads of consciousness
 whose beginnings and ends
 border and fray the confining dark

Imagine this in microcosm
 repeating random and intronic through
 infinitely curved fabric The always
 discarded the always inferred
 silent matrix of DNA
 a gravity of dark matter transcribed

and how this holds
 its luminous starcloud of proteins



Joy at Death Itself #8
 Indian ink, gouache and crayon
 152 x 102 cm
 2002