

“REDISCOVERING ROADIES”

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As I was born and brought up as a villager, city became a crazy world earlier, when I visited. Later the environment became very suffocating to me because of pollution in everything. Those things are made a bad mark in my personal life. Those days in my village are fresher, where compare to the cities. In one way, we are very proud that our villages becoming as cities in other hand, those are becoming more disgusting through the polluted nature. Men became more far away to the relationships with nature. All these things made me to talk about the polluting world through my work of art. My expression about pollution is taking into a shape though from the years.

The fast running buses, cars bikes, and many more. The hectic traffic made me to think, why they move fast why they are so hurry, and why they are look busy in their life. I felt so lost at that time. My art course starts with catching the bus for college. I realized that if the battle of life if you miss this bus. For that I use to get up early, to catch the bus. The relation between me the moving objects are building their bond unconsciously.

So many objects came in contact with me unnoticed. after some time ,when I was in fine year I came to know that the my drawing my sketches are filled with full of vehicles ,the traffic, rickshaw pillars, autos ..Etc.

I came to realize that the moving objects are the Maine source of inspiration.

The moving objects, their spare parts are becoming the main of my expression.

I started working on the moving machines and its part.

I use to spent lot of time in garage near by my room, for detail work, in a realistic manner. Moving machine gave me to think on its artist space often occupied, but rarely shared.

I engaged the part figure and machine clubbed with the essence of surroundings.

Many time machines provoked me to react on surface in highly exaggerated manner.

I engaged the connections with the machines, like a continuously growing and turn my canvas filled with object. I began to paint absurd as well as the significant and tragic aspects of life, as machines.

The idea behind making huge silencer of bike is comes from the air show.

The planes are trapped within the grid, arranged in strict and curved lines, was conceived when I watched an Indian air force parade. Initially been captured in flat painting. And later was it consists of many minute lines over the entire surface.

The surface is not only filled with lines also with cityscape like structures are seen on canvas. After long time practiced on machine I just switching on to the bikes.

Bike itself a moving object but it gave to think over the limitation and emotions. Human life is filled with emotions, in my case bike is the most inspiring machine to me. I started working on bikes, making huge drawings, sketches for my creation.

I used to work on bike because unconsciously it tells about speed, passion and desire of life. In my painting I started use of direct colors for background filling, which gave me feeling of the passion and monopoly. Use of dark colors and tertiary colors to the main part of painting shows the strong inner emotion and struggle of life.

Machines had shown the platform, on which I can represent the mechanical life of 21st century. My works not only from the urban or rural,

but about a certain section of the society, which the world actively chooses to display their entire life like machines. Garage workers and domestic animal form integrated parts are becomes my creation. A room full of machinery which forms a make-shift shop for barber. These kind of different forms and shape gave me to create unconditional, and unspecified.

In my post graduation I got chance work in Santiniketan.

the surrounding is entirely different from city life. the landscape, trees, ponds, and small houses. Typical village, which resembles like a film set, just like in Ramoji film set. In my santiniketan work I just began with lithographs which gave to feel the stone.

The Delicacy of handling the tones over a stones. I use to work not only on tones, is about creating a pretty mechanical picture, like wheel of a Bullakart, typical candle stand in juxtaposed huge patterns.

some part of my composition are with impressions of tires, just because I rarely saw the tire impressions on mud/sandy area.

it happens on in village, because in city life we have only the dark black roads.

It is more about introducing to the city the life of a people

almost alien to them-the tribal villagers.

"When I see something, when it touches my heart, I want to bring to people. What I perceive and understand. They would never have heard about it and its inhabitants. These prints are like windows to another world.

Through these, people in the cities can know more about the lifestyle and culture of tribal villages,"

After completion of journey from Santiniketan I came to Baroda.

Vadodara a city which is so fascinate me to introduce the new dimensions in work.

While in the train from Santiniketan to Baroda, I saw so many things, like the junk yard, huge buildings, factories, and the flyovers. While in Gujarat I saw the typical traffic of buses. This is more similar to the Bangalore traffic. The real traffic and jumbling of peoples head are seen on the street, these all together make to think on, how to draw the pattern between the lines, and lines between the color patches.

And so, I presents in my paintings peoples, and machines with their numerous colorful textures, and scenes from terrible markets, where the vehicles moving in small gaps, in between the luggage.

Layers and layers of broad lines crisscross to create an intricate pattern of checks on each canvas. And beneath these, like peering through ripples in a pond, I spot a three-dimensional street, bike, and a cityscape.

"The crisscross lines came into my paintings on their own, I was just using broad strokes on the canvas and they developed as checks and crisscross pattern.

It just like, pointed out that it is like the weave of fabric, or some times it is like patches of printed material.

It is because of the impression of printmaking is still in my mind.

Though I have never been a weaver, or a complete printmaker the skill is in my blood.
Unconsciously, it came into my paintings as a pattern, and now it has developed as my technique.

Multi-colored checks hold together on canvases, they spread over machines, across silencer, on the entire frame of life that I depicts-giving a depth.

In Painting texture are set in contemporary style, the color and the pattern being drawn vehicles from urban settings. Their upcoming models, new designs, and body indicate a certain confidence and mechanical poise at times bordering on brushes. Striking pose as they stand, or relaxing in their own passion they appear totally in command or metallic of their lives.

The grids of innovation textures simulating with thin & thick lines & use of emphatic chiaroscuro effect, The junk or metal structure, long standing fascination for craft traditional are revealed in the way I incorporate into the mass structural drawings.

I mainly am concentrating on the metal structure, mass area of mechanical support of body, the pattern part of machines into the colored patches.

I used to paint and draw the cityscapes and roads which contain the polluted weather. From there onwards I used my media to explore the thing. In the journey I became more conscious about the things polluting the environment. I am symbolizing all these polluted things through vehicles such as bikes, which became the major polluting element in the society. In the same way I am portraying the cityscapes very gigantically. In my path those things became abstract elements and abstraction became an obvious in my work of art. In recent times my work being simplifying in expressing pollution through such elements as silencer, auto-rickshaws, and black-holes with reflection of a city. At the same time in painting also I am trying to bring the nature of polluting world in colors. All that I wish is to be in a pleasant world with out pollution. We are all responsible for our future.

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