

Don Nice at the Catherine Houard Gallery in the city, as in the museum

By Saint Loup

The American Uncle

For those who do not like flying, or want to cure their CO2 coefficient (one day, with all our inquisitors to the government, it can be used), Catherine Houard gallery, 15 rue Saint Benoit, offers these time- it until 2nd November 1 Don Nice art exhibition, American artist of 81 years, in other words, in these regions, a young man.

We see America - not the newspapers, nor Obama or Bush, but America that sprang eternal before the world with two world wars and the universe upset by the extent of its landscapes and its productions (these two facts are not unrelated).

We then stopped look down America, although it would eventually reverse of Europe - it's even a chasm between these two continents should be talking, at one time is short and the huge space, in the other it is just the opposite. Thus. Besides, who knows what is better between old cramped or stay young in the open!

In good American, Don Nice is therefore concerned with the space, which for a painter is not a bad choice (paint, time will always follow, not least as the look). And as it is American, its spaces are vast. Nice painted large - like a magnifying glass, maybe a telescope - which is normal since it thinks big and entered his art in the tradition, even the largest, that of the still life and landscape, was -this, in part, to the American way, mixed with pop art.

There are many ways of looking at the still life - boring, bourgeois and satisfied before which is stifling (the Dutch excelled y) -, hostile, like Hopper which excludes the human eye (that is the image we would see if we had left the room) - the transparent and elegant way that will give Chardin later Cezanne painted slides of all things to the edge of the table, ready to pay, etc.

That of Don Nice is original - indeed it takes the storage compartment. We shall see key, packets of chewing gum or even hats or shoes, it shows the American objects thrown on the table, as when doing his pockets in America or we'd pockets to America . This sudden spread locker room contains a world, and we gladly would carry the image at home. For the object here is elegant, sublime - it exemption from the hassle of real objects, which deform pockets and silhouettes. A table, as big as it is, is ultimately less space when it is done well, all of our mass-produced trinkets.

There are also landscapes. Nice Don traveled to France and Italy - it can not be bad man (he even met his wife in Paris) - but, as we know, we always painted from memory, a memory that sublime liberates the essential. Montesquieu would have exclaimed in front inside the dome of Our Lady of the Flowers in Florence: "This is the big easy." There is something that exclamation that came to my lips to these beautiful nature elevations.

But what would America without animals: grizzly bear in raccoon through the squirrel will be seen in the gallery. It is the Noah's Ark beside Don Nice: his painting saves and it makes us the way that God made Adam before which formerly scroll the animal he calls. We spoke before Babel when each one language. No paint worthwhile without a bit of mythology: we are back to ancient times foundations, young America will take an eternity air.

Don Nice is well and truly Uncle of America, which is better than our grandmothers jam. His gift? It reminds you that the vast world exists, is beautiful, and it is enough to look at him. Take the trouble to convince you when leaving the Flora where it happens that my faith in those happy simplicity image

flickers - but Don Nice itself, with all his art, he could make the legendary Parisian, and, hence, perhaps, a little nicer?