

Opt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify"> </p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" align="justify">We are all beings of this world, no matter how we call ourselves. </p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify"> </p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" align="justify">I came here determined to work on War. On the concept of War that is. I knew some things but obviously not enough. Now I can say I understand the most parts of the picture.</p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify"> </p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" align="justify">People want to dominate people and the way they usually do it is by taking territory. For me it is like children playing for a piece of candy. It is silly and unfunded. But reality is much more cruel than my image of domination.</p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify"> </p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" align="justify">Violence is used in all ways possible, to control and submit people to other people and my work is about peace. I no longer find any use in creating brutal pieces to show how people really treat eachother, instead I choose to show a way of forgiveness and kindness towards all beings.</p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify"> </p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" align="justify">Ararat is a mountain. It belongs to the Earth and therefore to its people. Not to the Turks, not to the Armenians, it belongs to the world. Therefore I believe, and I am certain that I am not the only one, that borders are an oppressive means of domination. Access to Earth has to be permitted to Everyone. It is something I strongly believe in and I will always show this in any way I can.</p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify"> </p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" align="justify">The tuff portraits are dedicated to the beautiful Armenian women, mothers, daughters, grandmothers, great-grandmothers, sisters, wives. They are inspired by them and made for them. Women of Armenia are the pillar of this country, the heart and soul of this great family. The wooden pieces are dedicated to the men and the children of Armenia, who work so hard, suffered so much and still can laugh and smile about life.</p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify"> </p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" align="justify">Thank you, Armenia, for all the joy you brought into my life.</p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal"> </p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal"> </p><p></p><p> </p><p> </p><p> </p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify"> </p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify"> </p><p>
</p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify"> </p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify">

</p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify">
</p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify"> </p><p style="margin: 0cm 0cm 0pt" class="MsoNormal" align="justify"> </p>