
SHARING YOUR ART...

...is sharing **LIGHT** and **HOPE**



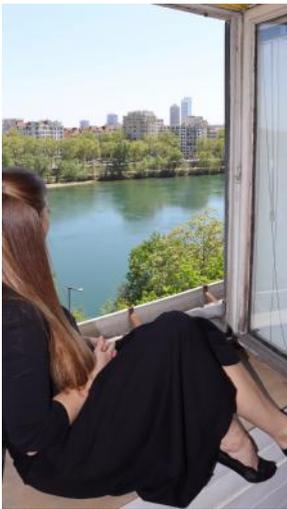
Empreinte Nomade 3 - 61.5x24 cm, watercolor on handmade paper, A.L.I. 2020

I am experiencing a very strange time. I'm convinced I'm not the only one...

On one hand deeply saddened for the wave or pain that is simultaneously overwhelming pour entire world, inciting fear for the future but equally... a lot of hope.

On the other hand, I try to embrace what I can during these stranges days. The calm is king in the city, the sun is shining, birds are singing springtime everywhere and I feel paused, in a parallel reality, an extra time, apart from the rest of my life. I have become fascinated in observing everything around and inside me, fully aware.

So, I, like many, am precariously balancing between both of these feelings, convinced that my most important role in this drama is to stay at home and that my art is meaningless these days, that sharing it can have no impact right now, when so many of us are held in a nightmare...



And that's why I am torn. I feel like I don't want to talk much less create at present. . Emotional and logical responses at loggerheads, I guess I was somehow lost ...powerless.

So, we must search for the positives and focus upon them. As the sun begins it's slow descent each evening, oblivious to the changing world it illuminates, it is heartlifting to unite in applause and shared celebration for all those on the frontline, what a wonderful moment of unity, what a beautiful view from my window.

I search for these sunbeams in our little lives, to be lucky enough to have my husband beside me working from home, to be able to share this evening ritual with him, I am grateful yet sorely aware of the torment our claps signify and the pain so many are suffering is isolation.

"Each one of us have something to bring to others, even just a smile"

I ask myself, what can I do ? I chose to be an artist, not a doctor or a nurse, and although I feel humbled and inadequate in comparison to the keyworkers we so rely upon, this can not be a reason for me to do nothing today ; art is always necessary, even during those troubled times, perhaps even more...

Art, happiness and love are not denial. Art is not just there to compliment beautiful surroundings. It is a means of sharing things when words are insufficient, art has long been our most treasured universal language. And art can inspire hope, love, pain, light, strength in one humble brush stroke.



A new day begin giving us another chance to explore our feelings and go further...

So if I am able to find in my heart a place where joy, happiness and beauty still remain, I must continue to create, for this is

the only role I know and it is mine, as no doubt each of you has your own. Mother, teacher, carer, husband... these roles do not become any less vital in our current climate. We must all continue and thrive wherever possible for each of us has something to impart upon others and together we'll always be stronger. Our different capacities are the source of our society's richness.



Canal du Midi - 56x38 cm, watercolor, A.L.I. 2020

"We should not hesitate to share what we have, what we know, and who we are..."

If I can affect a smile upon one face by sharing a watercolor or instill a moment of calm in one heart, then it is worth it and it will anchor me too amid uncertain waters.

We should not hesitate to share what we have, what we know, and who we are, because doing so, we bring a lot of sense to our life, to Life.

So: get back to work! let's see what I've got inside to share with you on [Instagram](#), [Facebook](#), www.alipeintre.com and by [mail](#).



Meanwhile take care of yourself, mentally and physically, stay safe and at home, and if the persuasion takes your fancy, drop me a line, send me your creations, tell me what you found in my art.... I would be delighted to hear from you.

Thanks to Meg Pletts and her sensibility for her precious help and review building this newsletter it means a lot. When it will be over, see you at your restaurant - gallery!!!

See you next week! XXX