



Beach.

in Beirut





Belt, 2008
Der Gürtel
Oil on Canvas, 200 x 150 cm

A heap of broken images, where the sun beats
And the dead tree gives no shelter, the cricket no relief
And the dry stone no sound of water. Only
There is shadow under this red rock
(Come in under the shadow of this red rock)
And I will show you something different from either
Your shadow at morning striding behind you
Or your shadow at evening rising to meet you
I will show you fear in a handful of dust.

T.S. Eliot THE WASTE LAND