

# ART CRITICISM

2010 – 2011

SILENCE  
LA PEINTURE CONTEMPORAINE CHINOISE

SILENCE  
CONTEMPORARY CHINESE PAINTING

"SALON DU DESSIN ET DE LA PEINTURE À L'EAU"  
"SALON DES ARTISTES FRANÇAIS"  
– GRAND PALAIS, PARIS, 23<sup>RD</sup>–28<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 2010 –

"MAIRIE DE STRASBOURG"  
– ALSACE, FRANCE, 3<sup>RD</sup>–30<sup>TH</sup> DECEMBER 2010 –

"SALONS DU CHAMPAGNE DE CAZANOVE"  
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– REIMS, CHAMPAGNE-ARDENNE, FRANCE –  
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– 17 TEXTS –

– BILINGUAL FRENCH-ENGLISH –  
– PERSONAL TRANSLATION & ADAPTATIONS –

– 16 ARTISTS –

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(& p.5 : for another author, a text established from two of his past articles)

## OPENING TEXT (CAT. PP.22-25)

In the depths of the most common aspects resides the extraordinary,  
And to have this constantly in mind  
Already leads us to have an inkling of the extra-ordinary fact  
That one of the most common, the most elementary of terms  
Arouses the most intra extraordinary of the effects  
When at last we are about to  
Undertake to catch a fleeting glimpse of this without epithet.

Then, to understand the nuance of the definite nature  
Of an indefinite article, the nuance of the undefinition  
Of a defined article appears as being within our reach.

But who really could not weary  
Of what one would make indefinitely a sales pitch to him  
Without making him the proposal of the experience...

And this is precisely what these artists propose us to live,  
The experience ;  
And what's more the Silence experience.

The Silence experience...  
Experience

From the depths, the choir of things,  
Straight from the emergency entry of significance,  
From the place where beyond the rift of supposition's biases  
All is inter-belonging...

Silence  
Constantly redefining itself  
Places itself within our reach  
Puts itself at our inconstant disposal  
So that we may understand  
Its condition that is devoid of nuances :  
Silence

Thus, hereby  
Artists of intercivilizational scope  
Are proposing to us that in their creations we may draw,  
As archaeologists learning from both entire and fragmentary truths  
A truth through its reconstruction.

Thus, so that we may understand the brilliance of the elementary condition  
Silence

It falls to us not to be content with its leftovers  
But to appreciate the true worth  
Of its emanations.

Thus, so that we may reach  
One of the Whole's primates  
We are throwing ourselves into the exploration of infinite possibilities.

Not confronted with but in private,  
It is our duty not to look for solace, by going  
First to confront to the pediment  
Of our elementary miscomprehension of the elementary.

Brisk or nonchalant,  
Silence must not set its pace to fit our clock,  
It is omnipresent  
And comes to he who hears  
And, should the occasion arise, won't stop astonishing us,  
Catching us in the act,  
Suspending us in proper time and place  
In depth, space and time.

It is omnipresent.

So that at last we would no more arrogate  
The deviation from the primacy of the right to incomprehension  
But so that we would abrogate the false faith in a  
Precipice-frontispiece  
By the legitimate right to miscomprehension  
As a stop on the way to comprehension, that is paved with traps,  
Let's prick up our ears  
For the manifestations of silence do not doze.  
In as many emanations as there are Possibles...  
There, and above all here, present.

Silence can insufflate vertigo ;  
Silence, vertigo's apprehension.  
So let's agree, brisk and nonchalant,  
On the pace of a step moulded in moderation.  
May one of the most laudable qualities – curiosity –  
Not time and time again rally to one of the most detestable  
Of ours faults: the establishment of universal truths  
Based on the excessive manifestation of subjectivity.

How many artists are we indebted to...  
How many remain on the verge of comprehension...

Just as it had been possible for us to understand the infinite enough  
To name and write it,  
Let's assume our perfectible condition  
And let's cross these antiquated boundaries that have no more raison d'être.

Everywhere, silence.  
In every silence, a thousand places, a thousand leagues.

Here with us, bears witness to this  
The multiplicity of the hues of silence's spectrum  
That, through the materialization of the immaterial  
Proposes us to live,  
By taking some of the ways of an initiatory journey,  
The experience of Silence's whole  
Through the impregnation in this "Silence" whole.

May from these silence emanations, from this abundance of nuances,  
In their turn emerge around nuances in abundance.  
May not a silence submerge us any more.  
May the polyphony of aesthetics succeed to the poliorcetics

And as the words go rarefying, essentializing themselves,  
Let's contemplate, before us to return to Silence,  
The fact that here by this exhibition of artists of a universal scope  
We have been, are, and perpetually will be  
Initiated

– 16 TEXTS –  
– 16 ARTISTS –

**CHEN Jianping**  
*n°109*

Evident and undefinable, discreet, monumental, endowed with symbols in mutation, with constantly evolving signs, an intercivilizational stone, a salient hologram, landmark of all the nuances of a time immemorial, and of temporality converging to an infinity of identical and unique points. Mutation, becoming, simultaneity, the spark in which all temporality both resides and is conjugated in accordance with the timeless modality of silence's continual bright evidence.

Through the omnipresence of a cornerstone, the silence of the breath of the Whole's spark

**GENG Jinqin**  
*New building*

Here, the uniqueness of the constancy of the understanding of standardization.  
Here, the idea of the apparent simplicity of such an establishment is fading away. A descent into the bottom of a mirror's frontal surface... and yet ovality takes first place.  
Beyond the systematization of the insipid... discretion's pertinence.  
A silent negotiation's ambitious invitation... Humanity takes first place.

To decline a silence so that other ones may draw on it and may be declined

**HE Canbo**  
*Maya 04*

No uncertainty, no certainty but the one emanating from the certainty that there is no certainty... without which the only one would be that there is only uncertainty.  
Between silence and Silence, a suspension point, a point in suspension. Emanation.  
The space in between is not to be in two but being the two.  
Being-in-becoming is already to become, is to be already.

As the hand that keeps quiet and listens to the water it meets, what cannot be seized is palpable

## **HE Weiming**

### *Attente*

Internal and external are in symbiosis. Silences unite in one silence, times in one time, wholes in one whole. The present waiting is not a slur on the osmosis but a scansion from which arises a silence, immaterial and salient. A unison.

When the waiting is not a puncture but the punctuation, it is not an existential parenthesis but a median fermata, radiant with the boiling sky.

When waiting is tending to reach the unison

## **LI Tingting**

### *Shoes*

The elegance of a keen awareness that, again, exempts us from the hemlock of a false latency.

Delight, the wonder to feel our smile's features deepening in this way as the ravishment of the opening takes shape. Everlasting youth spreads around the love to put one's awakening's rays on. Thus on our faces the smile of this ageless youth which through ages was notably the privilege of wise men.

The silence of an enchanting smile... the silence of enchanted smiles

## **LI Zhuo**

### *Sans titre*

On the way towards a vista of possibilities, to give oneself a moment in order to be in a position to entirely understand the instant where we are situated...

...so that in the depths of things the choir of things could immediately sentence the solitude of finiteness.

No more silences. The emergence of sight. The meeting with silence.

From the rifts of yesteryear... the straight line out of the mirage, the senses' bend, silence's shore

## **LIU Bochi**

### *Don't Ask Me*

An individuality secluded in an imperative made of frailty, in an incisive silence that she spreads before further snuggling up in it. The reference to the appearance's drop in level of orality's impossibility. The heightened sudden awareness of the will of intersubjectivity.

Opening on the instinctive will of humanity. Hence there is no absolute negation of the eventuality. Hence, the silence of a song is not the absence of a field.

When hushing up and being silent is suddenly and singularly to emanate from one's spatio-temporality

## **LIU Xining**

### *Sailing a Boat on the Dry Land*

To apprehend a never dozing colossus is not an easy task. To hollow out reprehensible connotation's biased paths is the attestation of the agility of a swift mind which knew how not to be press-ganged. To present to the perceptive gripping the nature of whatsoever it may be without eluding it but elucidating it is a tour de force. The true semblance of the obvious beyond the pretence of the obvious. Beyond silences... without apprehension, the silence of elocution.

Understanding the nature of any thing also lies in the silence of its nudity, in the nudity of silence

## **NING Zhuotao**

### *Aube*

It remains disconcerting to note how much art can be in a position to make us understand, and this before any analysis of our perceptions and sympathies, the evidence itself that we are living something entirely asserted entirely in-becoming. The dawn of the bodily eye takes effect even before the understanding's flashing activation which, already in a zenith, lives the perpetual becoming's assurance. Dawn, Junction-impulse of the silences.

The bright, elusive and singular nodality of the established assurance of a perpetual evolution

## **SU Shangzhou**

### *Supreme...Saint Mountain*

A timeless presence, a timeless salience.

The serenity of a bright evidence, the recurrence of uniqueness, the fragrance of the everlasting, the essence of eternity. The resonance of Silence.

The sublime is also frightening... the supreme is also solemn.

The revealed silence's frontal depth is vertiginous and restores peace of mind.

The shock of the understanding of the undefinable

**SUN Yi**  
*Liang ge ren*

From the breather during which the spirit likes to wander, a very specific silence emanates. And the organic likes taking part in the dialogue, joining in its own dilution and then harvesting the dowsers' manna.

Philologists, let's define the terms of an indefinite truce which, albeit brief, will bring us back to the source more than many a night.

To share the inherent vulnerability of an open silence bubble

**WANG Liming**  
*Choc*

Neither order nor disorder in this established fact in all sides of which lies a dynamism the boiling of which observes us. Here prevails the latent breath of what had been brewed in the light of the spotlights and feigned to sink, scattered, into oblivion. One of the meanings of what seemed, for a while, to have lost some of its meaningfulness.

The diffused aura of that which flowers in oblivion. Saturated with accumulated silences, a stave of silences, one of silence's staves.

The profusion of a silence brewed with an oblivion sowed in unison-light

**WU Xuelian**  
*Playground No.4*

The introspection, the inspection, the dispersion of almost the entire acceptance of a common place, the common sense revealed in the light of its quasi dilution, a light revealed by its diffuse essentialization. The erasure of duplicity toward the advent of the difficulty which is not to conceive in it any austerity but commonly to see the infallible uniqueness of meaning's dimensionality. The unutterable dexterity of an impassive and translucent flat tinted area of silence born of a trans-lucid individuality.

When the inwardness gathers the silence of essentialization, the pitfall of sanitization is avoided



## **XUE Junning**

*Xiao Yun*

Whether his gaze settles on modern objects or on figures belonging to a fuller continuity, Xue Junning has the knack, not of combining but of generating in a same action timelessness and immediacy through saliently weightless forms.

Point and linearity, feeling, plastic and appeasing blending.

The poetry of the prose that hops while levitating. A peaceful smile.

Happy serenity; the detachment that proposes; silence is within our reach

## **YAO Jihong**

*Paysage urbain II (panneau de droite)*

To take the time to step back and look at things is to undertake a flash-forward on the way to signification, a connection within which silence encompasses modernity's trail of interferences... and the city entity re-appears. From restlessness, dynamism; from noise, 'bruitism' (noise-ism); from chrominance, chromatism; from immersion, altitude; from the multitude's swarming, unity's courses. From diseases, the agency of words' silence.

To inhale hindsight's silence...

in order to no longer exhale in silence under the influence of the step back

## **ZHAO Biqin**

*Lady*

A subtle affirmation of diversities united. Firm chromatisms, expressions to an expression, feelings towards a feeling... This whole is conflated to assure us that entire silences are presenting themselves to us, joining their voices to lead us to deeply question ourselves without upsetting us. Since from this conflation individualities emanate, we are not intimidated, and we are now sharing the intimate silence of a first contact. In suspension.

The sweetness of an encounter through gazes and postures,  
the silence of which takes us eloquently aback