

SOLO EXHIBITION - CATALOGUE



Gary Sargman

MOMENTUM

A PICTORIAL EXPLORATION
OF HUMANITY AND TIME

24 OCT / 06 NOV



artme.



Le portrait
de l'artiste
en vidéo

MOMENTUM

By *Gary Sasman*

TEXTE CURATORIAL

Le fil du moment

Chaque peinture de Gary Sasman capture un instant suspendu — un espace entre deux pensées, un souffle où nos histoires prennent forme. Ces « moments » sont des transitions, des fragments de vie saisis avant qu'ils ne s'échappent, porteurs d'une émotion universelle.

L'humilité du regard

L'humilité se ressent dans la façon dont Gary interprète ses histoires. Il ne cherche pas à imposer une lecture, mais à ouvrir une fenêtre, invitant chacun à ressentir et à interpréter librement.

Entre souvenirs et philosophie de vie

Son inspiration puise dans sa vie personnelle, ses souvenirs et sa philosophie : chaque moment est une rencontre, et la manière dont nous y réagissons nous définit. Cette vision, héritée de son père, place l'humain au centre et fait de chaque instant une occasion de compréhension.

Bien que nourries de souvenirs intimes, ses œuvres dépassent leur origine. Momentum explore cette tension : comment un instant singulier peut-il devenir intemporel ? Existe-t-il un lien entre passé, présent et futur ?

Le processus créatif

Gary commence par apprêter la toile d'une fine couche, laissant venir les idées naturellement. À travers le fusain, la ligne devient la première traduction d'une émotion, les formes évoluant entre spontanéité et intention.

La complexité du récit visuel

Chaque peinture raconte plusieurs histoires, ouvertes à de multiples interprétations. Les couleurs, souvent intuitives, créent des variations subtiles. La force de son langage pictural réside dans les proportions et le mouvement de ses figures — une tension silencieuse entre fragilité et puissance.

CURATORIAL TEXT

The Thread of the Moment

Each of Gary Sasman's paintings captures a suspended instant — a space between two thoughts, a breath where stories begin to unfold. These "moments" are transitions, fragments of life caught before they fade, filled with universal emotion.

The Humility of Vision

Humility is present in the way Gary interprets his stories. Rather than imposing meaning, he opens a window, inviting viewers to engage freely. His works encourage us not only to look, but to feel.

Between Memory and Philosophy

Gary draws inspiration from his personal life, memories, and philosophy: every moment is a meeting, and how we respond defines who we are. This belief echoes his father's lesson — to always put people first and embrace each encounter as a chance for understanding.

Though rooted in personal memories, his paintings transcend their origins. Momentum explores this tension: how can a single instant become timeless? Is there a bridge between past, present, and future?

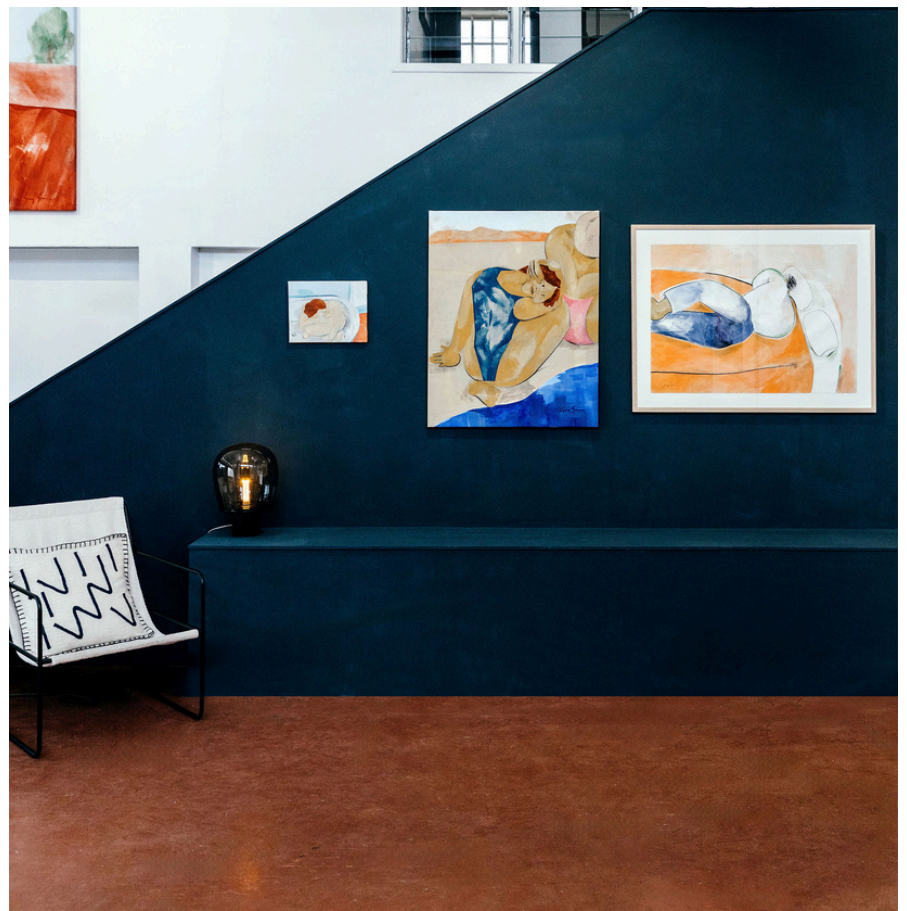
The Creative Process

Gary begins by lightly priming the canvas, letting ideas emerge naturally. With charcoal, a line becomes the first translation of thought — shapes evolving into emotion, balancing spontaneity and intention.

The Complexity of Visual Storytelling

Each painting tells multiple stories, open to many interpretations. Intuitive colors create subtle shifts in perception. The strength of Gary's visual language lies in the proportions and movement of his figures — a quiet tension between fragility and strength.







...beyond the deeper, go further into the overwhelming but
...to now and now was but a memory ago. A few marks on a
...been a lifeline for so many of us. Whether a verse, a letter,
...It brings comfort in times of loss. Hope in times of despair.
...times of doubt. Lines, colours and shapes offers a balance and
...to your emotions and thoughts.
...in colour. To know the shape of our fears. To draw a line from our
...our reality. And once our memories exist, how will we remember them
...call to mind when we need our stepping stones to keep going, to get us out
...to find one another. Will we remember a kindness painted in a soft coral
...a gentle
...memor
...or dream
...s, thoug
...re they
...and co
...are an
...trust. E
...ing
...te. Com
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...now and now was but a memory ago. A few marks
...ge have been a lifeline for so many of us. Whether a
...or a shape. It brings comfort in times of loss. Hope
...despair. Reason. in times of doubt. Lines, colours and
...alance and a language to your emotions and the
...colours. To know the shape of our fears.





This life is for you

Charcoal & Acrylic on Canvas

92x96cm

“We can chase the darkness, despair and madness of this world or we can choose something else. But only you can do so and you must choose every day.”



Never-never land

Charcoal & Acrylic on Paper
65x92cm

“Sometimes at night I dream that I can’t make it back. But I always wake up and it is always just a dream.”



All good!

Charcoal & Acrylic on Canvas

180x135cm

“We know so little of ourselves and each other. The infinite sequence of small moments that define our lives. An infinite sequence of tinier and tinier dots.”



Between us
Acrylic on Canvas
92x65cm

“Let us not delay,
Time passes quicker than
we think, and in our minds
what was once a tiny stream will
become a mighty torrent that can
no longer be crossed.”



The Mother

Charcoal & Acrylic on Canvas
182x135cm

"We don't know each other yet, not the way my heart longs to know yours, but someday we will. Let us make a promise."



You can't stay home forever

Charcoal & Acrylic on Canvas
120X135cm

“When I was a child, I now wish there were things I did not get away with, like ripping the tops off flowers, taking coins from my mother’s purse, and forgetting to feed the dog. A childhood can be a very lonely place, and before you know it, you have to make your way in this world. I sometimes don’t know how my parents did it.”



Round and round we go

Charcoal & Acrylic on Canvas

192x145cm

“I’m sorry if you need to repeat yourself to me sometimes.

I’m sorry that I don’t remember like you do.

I do not do this because I don’t care for your feelings or that I have no interest.

I don’t mean to do this.

It’s just the way that I am. I am working on it.

I am trying to keep the preciousness of my life and if I can succeed in that then maybe I can remember more.

Everybody wants to know that their life means something and I am no different to you in that regard.

The world as it is and the world as you are, are two very different things.”



The pink room

Charcoal & Acrylic
on Canvas
135x150cm

What does life want and what does it take? Does it want me to live my life? But then why does it always get in the way? The weight of a promise."



Growing

Charcoal & Acrylic on Paper
92x65cm

“They only learn from what we teach ourselves.”



Learn to swim

Charcoal & Acrylic on Canvas
95x115cm

“Do not drown in this world.”



Where is your cap

Charcoal & Acrylic on Canvas

195x155cm

"He was always building and fixing but now I come to realise that somewhere along the way it happened to build us and that I was being built and fixed for something yet to come, if I could be brave enough one day."



Blue bather

Charcoal & Acrylic on Canvas
70x90cm

“She sits along the shore waiting for her life stories to return to her. For them to drift back into her life on the warm gentle breeze. And while she waits, she begins to make new ones.”



It's not too late

Charcoal & Acrylic on Paper
92x65cm

“Don’t let this world harden you too much so that you no longer feel the touch. A little hope is a dangerous thing but think of the joy that it can bring. It will make a difference in your life, which is often filled with doom and strife. Dare to hope and dare to dream, it’s not as difficult as it may seem. And if they should come true or not, don’t let them become your main plot. Take them for the gifts they are and keep wishing on that distant star.”



Self reflected

Charcoal & Acrylic on Paper
65x92cm

Do not delay the exploration into your unknown. You will amaze yourself at who you can be and what you can become in your short, beautiful life.”



Letting go

Charcoal & Acrylic on Canvas
92x96cm

“When life takes from me even the things I did not know I had. I take a walk amongst the trees and the flowers, the greens and browns and kaleidoscope of colours enfold me and welcome me home. I breathe in the air that they give me. I received it deeply. I look up at the rustling leaves and waving branches and offer up a silent thank you as we all carry on with our existence.”



I wanted to do nothing

Charcoal & Acrylic on Canvas
132x89cm

"I wanted to do nothing for you and so I did nothing for myself.
I was angry then. Angry that you didn't do more to get to know me but
you thought
that you knew me and when I stopped to think about it, I was angry that I
had done
the same to you.
I was mad that you did not do more for yourself.
That we did not do more for us.
I watched as the tide slowly rolled in and washed away the sandcastles we
had built
on the shore.
I cry out into the void.
I now look back with a happier memory."



Adrift

Charcoal & Acrylic on Canvas

35x27cm

"I cannot see the full picture in my imagination but a familiar thread pulls through and I bathe myself in the memory. Almost like waiting for the mud to settle in murky waters until the next shape appears out of the blur.
The only way is to stay in the water"



Why can't you try
Charcoal & Acrylic on Paper
92x65cm

“Once you know pain, it is hard to give it up because in the back of your mind you will always be thinking that it can return.”



All of us make mistakes
Acrylic on Canvas
92x65cm

“I won't stop you
Now that you know.
Don't run”



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