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COPPER Art

Let the journey start - through the art into your heart.

Unsere Welt besteht aus Kontrasten. Jeder ist verschieden und das macht das Leben so aufregend. Wenn wir genau das feiern, können wir uns gegenseitig mehr geben - niemandem wird dadurch etwas genommen, jeder darf sich zeigen. In allen Farben, von diversen Seiten.

Aus diesem Hintergrund heraus begann einst die Idee, das Kupferhandwerk von Thomas mit Katy's Kunst zu verbinden. Es entstand so ein neuer Spielraum für Ideen und die Möglichkeiten vervielfachten sich ins Endlose.

Die Ausstellung zeigt eine Reise durch die ersten entstandenen Arbeiten der jungen Hamburger Künstler und bietet einen Einblick in die von ihnen neu entwickelte Kunstform.

COPPER



Ist eine Idee entstanden, geht es im ersten Schritt an den rohen Entwurf. Die Grundlage der Arbeiten bieten Holzplatten, wodurch sowohl in der Beschaffenheit, als auch im Format große Freiheit besteht.

Mit der Planung der Hintergründe im Kopf entwirft Katy die Schablonen, während Thomas für die geeignete Holzplatte einen Rahmen anfertigt. Steht das Grundgerüst beginnt die Umsetzung. Die Hintergründe werden meist aus Acryl angefertigt, abgerundet mit matt oder glänzendem Firniss. Die Kupferelemente werden mit feinstem Handwerk von Thomas aus der Platte gearbeitet und anschließend mit Löttechnik raffiniert eingefärbt. Anschließend werden beide Teile zusammengefügt.

Die Plastizität, die dabei entsteht, bietet eine neue Tiefe im Bild und unterstreicht den Kontrast der zwei konträren Elemente, die sich zu einem Gesamtwerk verbinden.

Einzelne Arbeiten werden zusätzlich mit Lichtelementen abgerundet, wodurch eine dritte Ebene ins Spiel kommt. Die Farben und die Beschaffenheit des Kupfers erleuchtet so, je nach Tageszeit, in all ihren möglichen Facetten.



THE SHIP

(Through Pastel Waters)

It all starts with an idea. Followed by a hint of curiosity and confidence - just enough to dare a second look. To feed the vision with some more attention. So it keeps to grow.

But where is the thin line between an illusion - not more than a dream - and the worth to become a part of reality? Without the first move it stays virtuality.

And what happens, once you leave the pastel waters of your phantasy and start exploring what's waiting behind the horizon, behind what you can see - and let go of control? Or maybe finally take it? I don't know. The two seem so close - maybe somehow it's both.

Once humanity believed that there is not more than the edge waiting for you. A deep dark hole of nothing - you would fall down and just be forgotten.

But there have always been questions, a need to know more - the urge to explore. Someone who believed and followed a dream.

Be brave. Set sails. In the end you'll know more, be changed to the core - or maybe just a little.

Let's find out.

Diving deep into the dark.
The unknown spots of your own heart.

If you can find the bits of light, a hidden shimmer in the night, you know inside it'll be alright. And suddenly you realize - you came to find the hidden sides in of you.

And the world is your friend - beginning and end. It's your choice to see the beauty ahead.

KOI FISH





COMPANY

(Three Fish In A Row)

When it all melts away - what seemed to be solid turns into drops, lakes and waves - it is hard to stay. And still just the right time to lay back, to take a look at your self. Paradox - but it helps to trust in the development of time. Can you feel the storm fade?

And if you feel too lost or alone - expand your home and let others know. We are all fish in the sea, aiming to be connected and free. Don't fear be part in the unity - you can swim along and hide for a while in the calming swarm. Because in the end we are all one. At first here to be - and then to become.

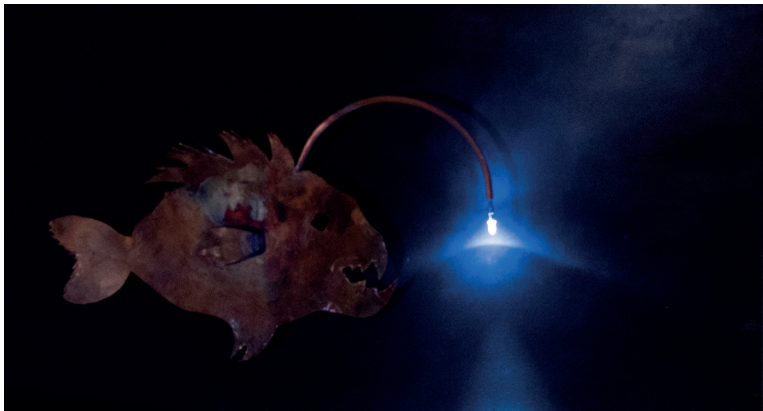
**Just wait for the change, you don't need to run.
The world is and stays a spinning one.**

DEEP SEA ANGLER

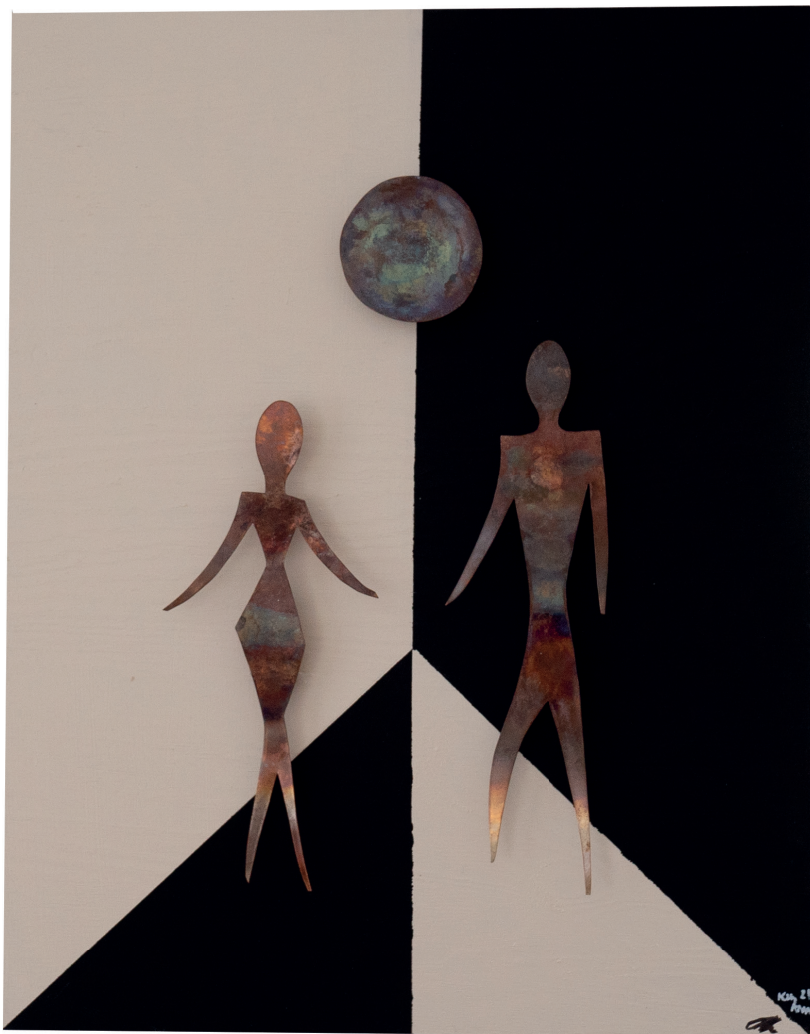
The strength lies in the fact to know that there is more than the obvious. The meaning of things just depends on your consciousness.

Time is changing constantly.
Once you let go you will see that it won't make you disappear. You can't control the waves at all but change your inner fear. Listen to the silence within, make your own world spin - and let the power of a good heart win.

It might not seem light every day - when the darkness comes you can stay - give it a smile and light your own way.



Be your own light at night.



FE & MALE

Dualities.

Two parts in me. Do I have to choose? Be pressed into a box, willing to loose parts and detox myself from myself, to fit in a construct?

I am here and you are there. Thoughts about what's going to happen next appear. How can I act so that you will stay, it seems so complex, almost like a game. I don't know who I am. And I sort of don't even care when I see you standing there. I dare - once you will love me I will be whole or ready to roll into the next hemisphere. But whatever I do, you can't fill me up. Is it you or am I the empty cup? And when you walk away I start to look for my mistake. Some part of me feels fake.

I'll take my own hand now. I owe myself and leave no doubts - all parts in me are meant to be. Let us walk into the sea of all colours - around and inside. And with each one to see, the world and the love will be a little more free.

THE SUN

You are energy. Life. Meant to be. Just how you are. You spread power, light and love. Delete limitations and stand to yourself. Let yourself shine and nourish to the world.

Your heart can warm others, your words and your action. And if you believe you might feel the reflection.





You are a cooling breeze. Stillness, endlessly.
Free. Silence is inside of you - effortlessly. No
fences necessary. Just breathe and be.

THE MOON

THE TREE

All that is life meets in one, one strong point that forms into a thing. Unknown forces that upbring an elementary living. Loneliness seems to be an illusion when you feel the affections the tiniest move can have. The domino effect. Can you just sit in this and relax? Watch life expand, timeless and unresisting, from where you stand?

Now is all and already over - so small and still including the whole world. Sometimes it is calming and useful to see - the humble wiseness of the slow growing tree. That just is - in all unity.

**Photo follows
- Vernissage -
4.7.2021**



BUDDAH

Freedom, being alive and connected with yourself and the world around. Balance - inside and out. It sounds like so much or nothing at all.

It might take a long way back home - and sometimes it looks like you're all on your own. But sooner or later you will see, all steps are meant to be and you've already been whole and complete.

You don't need to be repainted in colours, put into dresses and pretty masks.
Don't hold yourself back and take all the tasks life gives you to stay in movement.

To lay off one layer after another, step by step.
Experience life - no need for provement, it's just a part of your way. To fullfill the circle back to yourself. And shine in your own colourful lights.
To allow and to share all the facettes you carry inside. The love, the ideas and the passion you bring, for others, yourself and the fact that you're living.

Let's get up and dance.

**Balance is where you're the master of time.
Home is exactly where you're feeling fine.**

**We're all like trees in the library -
until we decide to set ourselves free.**

AUF DEUTSCH.

Und plötzlich steh ich vor dem Chaos, das sich mein Leben nennt. Eben noch war alles gut und dann verrennt sich mein Gefühl in den Gedanken. Ich beginne innerlich zu wanken, bin plötzlich erfüllt von Visionen, Dämonen, Umwegen und Schritten, die endlos erscheinen. Sinnlos, die kleinen und zu weit die großen. Bleibe sitzen am Boden. Ein Spektakel in mir. Morgen dort, heute hier.

Dann nehm ich die Farben und male es an. Ich geb meinen Zweifel ein neues Gewand. Lege zwischen den Zeilen den Pinsel aus der Hand und sehe die Kontraste weichen. Schwarz und weiß, die wachsend dem Bunten gleichen. Sehe alles ineinander übergeiten, was einst getrennt und geformt war von meinen Gedanken - und inneren Schranken.

Ich blicke aufs Ganze - und will mich bedanken. Danke der Kunst, danke der Zeit. Danke dem jetzigen Moment der befreit, von Zukunft und von der Vergangenheit. Von dem, was erst soll und dem was nicht reicht.

Bis mich das endlos bekannte Gefühl beschleicht, dass alles gut ist. Ganz genau hier. Und bin plötzlich wieder zurück bei mir.

The End...

**...And The Beginning
Of Something New.**