

CONCEIVED AND CURATED BY AYAN MUKHERJEE

ARINDAM CHATTERJEE ATIN BASAK CHANDRA BHATTACHARJEE
CHHATRAPATI DUTTA SRIKANTA PAUL SAUMIK CHAKRABORTY



A.M (ART MULTI-DISCIPLINES) 4/66A BIJOYGARH,KOLKATA 32, MOB: 9007726308 amartstudio2016@gmail.com

Design: Saumik Chakraborty



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DARK SIDE OF THE MOON, the way I had conceived and conceptualized, features a collection of images and artistic voices of six different contemporary artists from Kolkata which comprehensively discusses the philosophical, physical and socio-political mandates from our existence that can lead us towards insanity and ultimately an unfulfilled life. The images / works try to interconnect and coherently exist to showcase the shades of today's detrimental and hollow times leading us towards madness and formulated intolerance and violence. They dig deep into today's dystopia facilitating them to be a mirror for the society brings forth the dark realities and sometimes act as the root cause for this insane time and our self centric ways of living which advocates unfulfillment.

A reality check would suggest that there is no dark side of the moon, but while conceiving the narrative of this exhibition this phrase turned out to be an ideal metaphor for absolute darkness. The darkness that prevails intensively can destroy all of the positive emotions of human beings and humanity on a whole. In effect the darkness represents insanity. Like in reality the light portrayed by the moon is really an illusion; it's rather fake as we know the moon reflects the light of the Sun. In turn, this mock light of the Moon turns out to be an allegory to the times our civilization advertises and the various deceptive and outlandish dimensions and perspectives of our decision making along with the barbaric choices we make by merely riding the tide of times and trends. The landscape of our reality, which can jolly well be termed as a well to-do hoax harmonizes and paves way towards wretched souls, crime scenes, prejudice driven fanaticism, abandoned relationships, and intimate betravals and so on.

The body of works also indicates the blind folded ways of how the society goes insane by riding the tide as I earlier mentioned. Speaking more specifically I strongly feel people often go insane by doing what they're told to do all the time by accepting life for what it is, we have somehow stopped being gutsy, audacious and critically thoughtful. It's more like being someone else by forgetting who you are without retrospection and sadly that's really a waste of life.

From 'Pink Floyd's song called 'Breathe' I thus quote 'For long you live and high you fly But only if you ride the tide And balanced on the biggest wave You race towards an early grave'

The process of contextualising and constructing the show was stimulating for me as a curator. I had to reignite myself throughout the whole journey of selection of artists and more determinately the artworks. For me it was more of observing and following the plot while picking up the most convincing and conclusive images from the featured artist's studio spaces which can create the intended dialogue and dialect with the show's narrative. The temperament, vocabulary, artistic template along with their philosophical perspective is expansive and often diasporic. The works (drawings, paintings, graphics, and mixed medium) as we can see are an assimilation of a diversified range of approaches yet they are interconnected. Six divergent artistic mindscapes with their distinct receptions and responsive voices culminate into a juxtaposed rendition of the exhibition's narrative. Surreal elocutions, metaphorical elements and forms, lyrical interpretations, ambiguous approach towards image making, sometimes an undercurrent of being on your face aggregates and transcends an ambience of engagement and narration adopting preferred mediums of visual art practices as their tools.

Ayan Mukherjee

Curator

DARK SIULE OF THE MOON

1
Darkness all prevail
All white for us
Create formal mix-understandings,
It's all punching formalities.

What about constant misjudgements
We grow
What about thorough metaphoric realisations
And those calculative miscalculations
And how we tall and how we die.

3
Fortunate Son still has a thing to do
But how they know it's true
Somehow a fact for life
Growing fascination for the worst
And how??

Breathe and Cause to be afraid Look beyond to an early grave The rabbit shows its way along Run and Dig Crowned Agian

NOOW HILLO TO SHEET AND TO SHEE

5
Long you live to crave and how
Try to move beyond the sun
But only if you ride the tide
And loose a life of me and why

Insane you are for all the way
You joy the drum and beats again
The way you push and gaze the clock
Time rejoice to mood it off

DARK SIDE OF THE MOON

They love and hate to grow a fake
All about a mundane life
The moon has its life of its own
As we crave a sun a sorry goodnight

A crazy game of want and need
Wonder thoughts called it off
A lovely way though gazing along
Obvious forms the dark moon remains

Just riding the tide would be something How well we could go by the flow Wound and great a grand estimate A nasty moon still contains

10
A grown up society we do remain??
Drawing up a utopia landscape
To wave along a lovely pace
Insane we are, we still remain??



