

ATTILA KOVÁCS

OIL PAINTINGS FROM 1983 TO 2004

PORTFOLIO



Time

Oil on fiberboard
50 × 80 cm · 2004

Artist's Prose

Time does not exist, only a process within you.
In the house you are a member, in the street the house is just a brick.\nThe street in the city is just a line, the city on earth just a circle.
Earth in the solar system just a ball, the solar system in space just a spot.
From another galaxy you no longer exist.
You are neither in space, nor in time, nor in a small coat, nor in wind, nor in consciousness, nor in existence.
There are no feelings, no memories.
The Earth only spins in your head.
The clock only ticks in your brain.
I am here and I am not. The Time is me.



The last chalice (drink)

Oil on fiberboard
54 × 81 cm · 2003



Catharsis

Oil on fiberboard
56 × 62 cm · 1992


...ÉS EZ MINDAZ IDŐ VÉGE...
AMIKOR GOA JUT
AUCHNAN ELINDULT
TALÁLKOZÁS EGY MADÁRIJESZTŐVEL
(AZ ÚT VÉGÉN)
Att

Meeting a scarecrow (at road's end)

Oil on fiberboard
56 × 88 cm · 1992

Artist's Prose

...and this is all the end of time...
When it arrives where it started from.


A TEHETETLENSÉG
FÁJDALMA
Att

The pain of inertia

Oil on fiberboard
79 × 54 cm · 1991


EGY TANG A
ZONGORAN
Att

A dance on the piano

Oil on canvas
65 × 45 cm · 1990



Vile innocence

Oil on fiberboard
82 × 89 cm · 1990

Artist's Prose

And it comes again,
Grays the colors, dishonors the fetuses.
And now it will be the lord of the earth,
The vile innocence.
Be careful a little,
Love a little.
The passed baton cannot be bloody,
make a bed for happiness, so that the legacy be joy.
Don't be afraid to laugh at passing away,
Once upon a time.
Once dead, but don't let it be wasted,
The plane that could have brought flowers too.



Shell pearl

Oil on fiberboard
41 × 61 cm · 1988


PROMETHEUS
Att

Prometheus

Oil on fiberboard
36 × 94 cm · 1988

Artist's Prose

If you no longer look at the stars in the darkness,
at the birds in the sky, then you understand,
every day they steal the fire from within you.



Hormonal disorders

Oil on fiberboard
44 × 83 cm · 1988


HOLOTVILAO

MoonDead world

Oil on fiberboard
75 × 50 cm · 1987

Artist's Prose

I could fly, but I don't even take off,
Your velvety world catches up with me anyway,
Beautiful, or do you just see it that way,
The wonderful moon/death-world.



Shore

Oil on fiberboard
60 × 36 cm · 1986


BOMBA

Bomb

Oil on fiberboard
80 × 53 cm · 1986



...but it stays between us — But?

Oil on fiberboard
45 × 26 cm · 1985


CSENDHALAL 198
CSENDHALAL

Still death

Oil on canvas
75 × 50 cm · 1985


Lot orgia Att

Lethorgy

Oil on canvas
45 × 60 cm · 1985



I lost

Oil on fiberboard
42 × 68 cm · 1983



ATT-COWATCH-ART.HU