

*Sunday, November 12, 2006*



Through the strong autumn wind I just returned from the art shop with a framed water color "*Kites on the Beach*" under my arm when Cath. came to my place for the model drawing session. She brought me a book which was coincidentally called '*Kite runner*' by Khaled Hosseini. a novel about Afghanistan. Kite flying is a national sport in this county

The water color shows a windy beach with tiny figures playing, almost dancing, with kites under big masses of clouds floating in the blue sky. It brings me back my memories of the island of Texel, where this scenerie has been painted. And also it gives the sense of light, space and freedom which one can experience while being in the middle of nature. The small figures suggest the fragility of human beings. The greatness of nature make you feel small and humble. This feeling is described in the song *Le play pays* by Jacques Brel: '*Avec un ciel si bas qu' il fait l'humilite.*'