14 June 2019

Dostor

For the Sake of Stealing Sadness: Majd Kurdieh's New Exhibition

https://www.dostor.org/2668363



The original article was written in Arabic and has been translated to English below:

"Can steal your sorrows, please." In one of the halls of "Al-Sawy Culturewheel" in Zamalek, a white banner rested on the ground bearing these words, along with a picture of the Syrian visual artist and painter Majd Kurdieh, who lives on the edge of a forest in Lebanon, alone in nature.

He was born in 1985 and studied at the Faculty of Arts at the University of Aleppo, but left in the last year: "My story with drawing is long, extending over 30 years. It began at the age of fourteen when I began studying graphics and metal printing." The thirty-year-old young man believes that ideas do not come to anyone but We go to get it: "The idea of the exhibition was not born all at once, but it matured little by little through research and work."

"Stealing Sadness" is the title of the exhibition that Majd chose. As for the heroes of his paintings, they are the "Fasaeen," small creatures who always smile and bring joy and joy to the souls of everyone who sees them: "The duration of the exhibition is a full week, and its goal is to greet the gang's friends in Egypt as a token of thanks and gratitude." It includes 200 paintings, selected from 5 years of work. The Syrian artist was able to embody poetic verses in his paintings. He is a lover of poetry, especially Al-Mutanabbi. He believes that art is not like engineering or medicine. There are no specializations in art. If we contemplate poetry, we will find many poetic images, and poetic images are nothing but paintings that the poet draws with his words.

He adds: "Financial difficulties are something that are not worth mentioning. The real difficulties are in producing different works, developing the works, and correcting their paths. There are many works that have won the public's love, and frankly, I cannot define them because every person has his own taste and story that is dear to his heart, and I am not proud of anything. Art cannot tolerate pride."