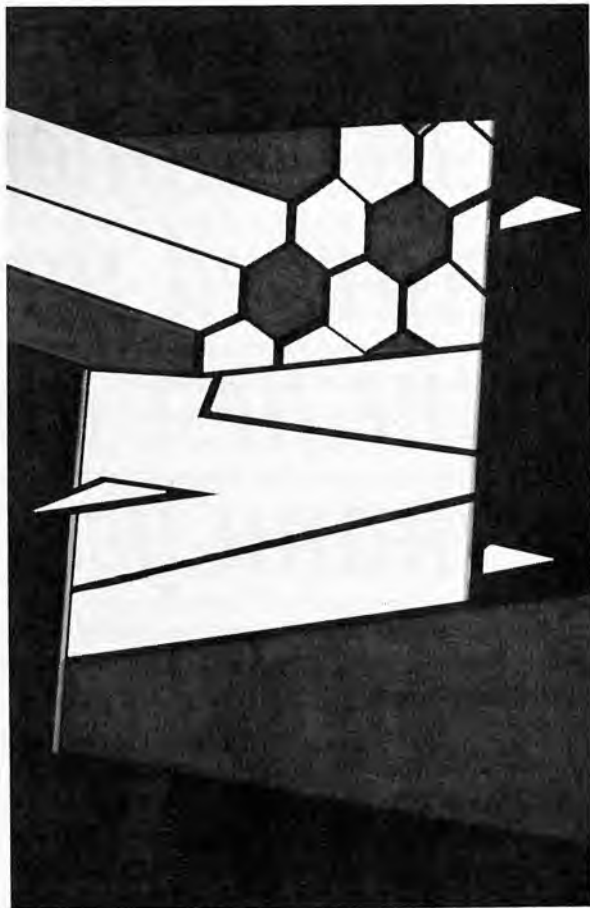


Born in Tangiers, I returned there for the first time after many years.

I dreamt that I left (Tangiers) from a beehive where it was hot; flying, I crossed the sea; feeling cold and damp, I finally landed in a windy and sandy place.

Later when I had returned to Boston where I was then living, I told the dream to a few Andalusian friends. They assured me that my dream reflected the point where the Mediterranean begins, that I had crossed the magic carpet called the Straits of Gibraltar and that the landing site was Tarifa.

I left everything and came to live and work with my colours in this area. Since then my work has changed radically, and a strong force guides my thoughts and creativity.



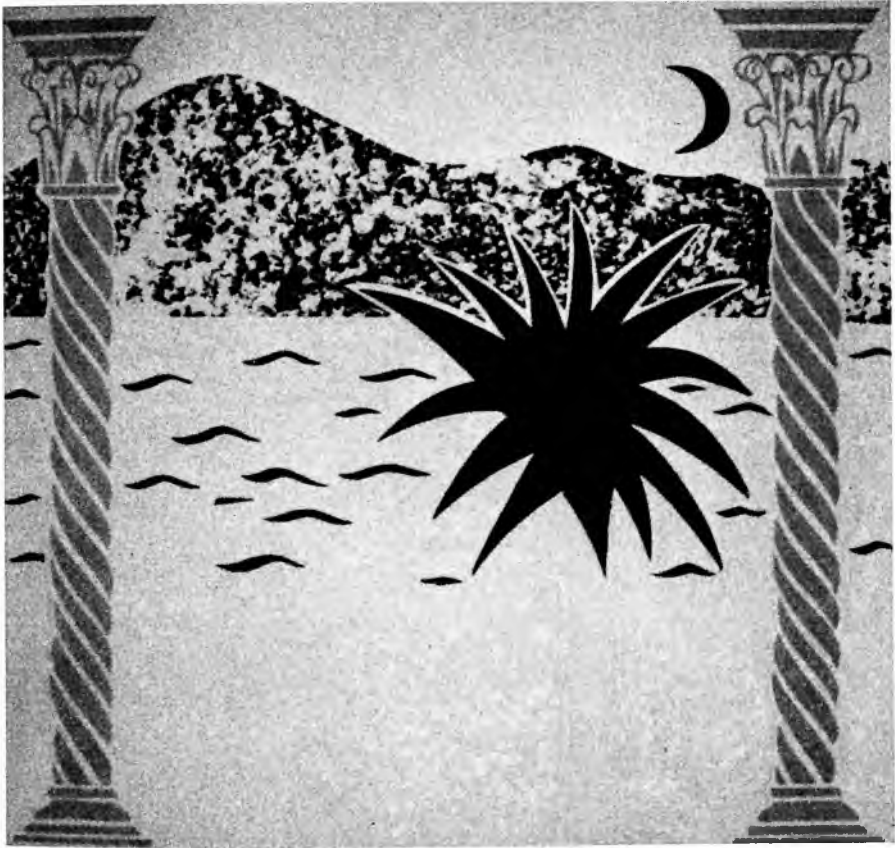
The Dream

Serigraph

From the beehive one could see the Straits. I left, flying across.

*What before was hot and oppresive now changed to cold
humidity.*

Finally I landed in a very windy and sandy place.



Atardecer (Sunset)

Serigraph

Viewed from the Iberian coast we see the Straits and the coast of Morocco, set at the entrance to the Mediterranean where the two columns of Hercules are found (Jebel Musa and Jebel Tarik).



Alfombra Magica (Magic Carpet).

Serigraph

The thread of water that separates Africa from Europe is converted into a carpet inviting us to walk along it or to sit in the shade of a palm. We face the obsessive triangle that is called "Jebel Musa".

Two moons light the way.



poral (Storm in the Straits)

graph



Aladino
Serigraph