

The Magic Mountain

thought and painting

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Art Book Project, Volume 7



Preface

This is the fourth volume of the art book that results from my **Facebook**. A book of this kind, in a sense, is a record of the daily life of the author. Each day that I had painted, I felt happy knowing that some of my work caused some happiness in the mind of friends. There are some things in the world deserving to be a gift between friends; and among these things, art is included.

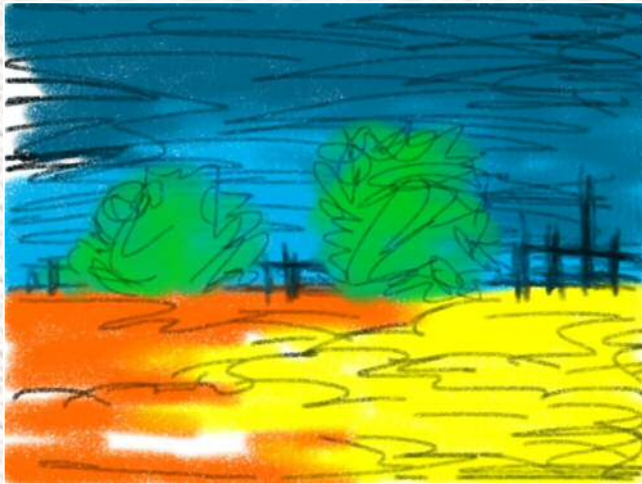
In this volume, the reader might see my growing new style of painting. Like my other work, painting is a study in itself. The painter has to overcome something, and sometimes he may feel pain and joyfulness in overcoming himself.

Somparn Promta

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May, 2013



Start





The Magic Mountain, One. A new series concerning the mountains and forests in my dreams.

March, 29





The Magic Mountain, Two.
March, 29





The Magic Mountain, Three.
March, 30





The Magic Mountain, Four.
March, 30





The Magic Mountain, Five. This is my old painting,
painted on paper with hard pastel, 16 years ago.
March, 30





The Magic Mountain, Six.
March, 30





The Magic Mountain, Seven.
March, 30





The Magic Mountain, Eight. Another my old painting, 16 years ago. Hard pastel on paper, the original is damaged by insects.

March, 30





The Magic Mountain, Nine.
March, 30





The Magic Mountain, Ten. The last one of the series.
March, 30





Unknown Flowers.
March, 31





A Road with Koon Trees in Khon Kaen. I just came from Khon Kaen to visit local universities. The Koon trees are blossoming. I painted this at Khon Kaen airport, this evening.

March, 31





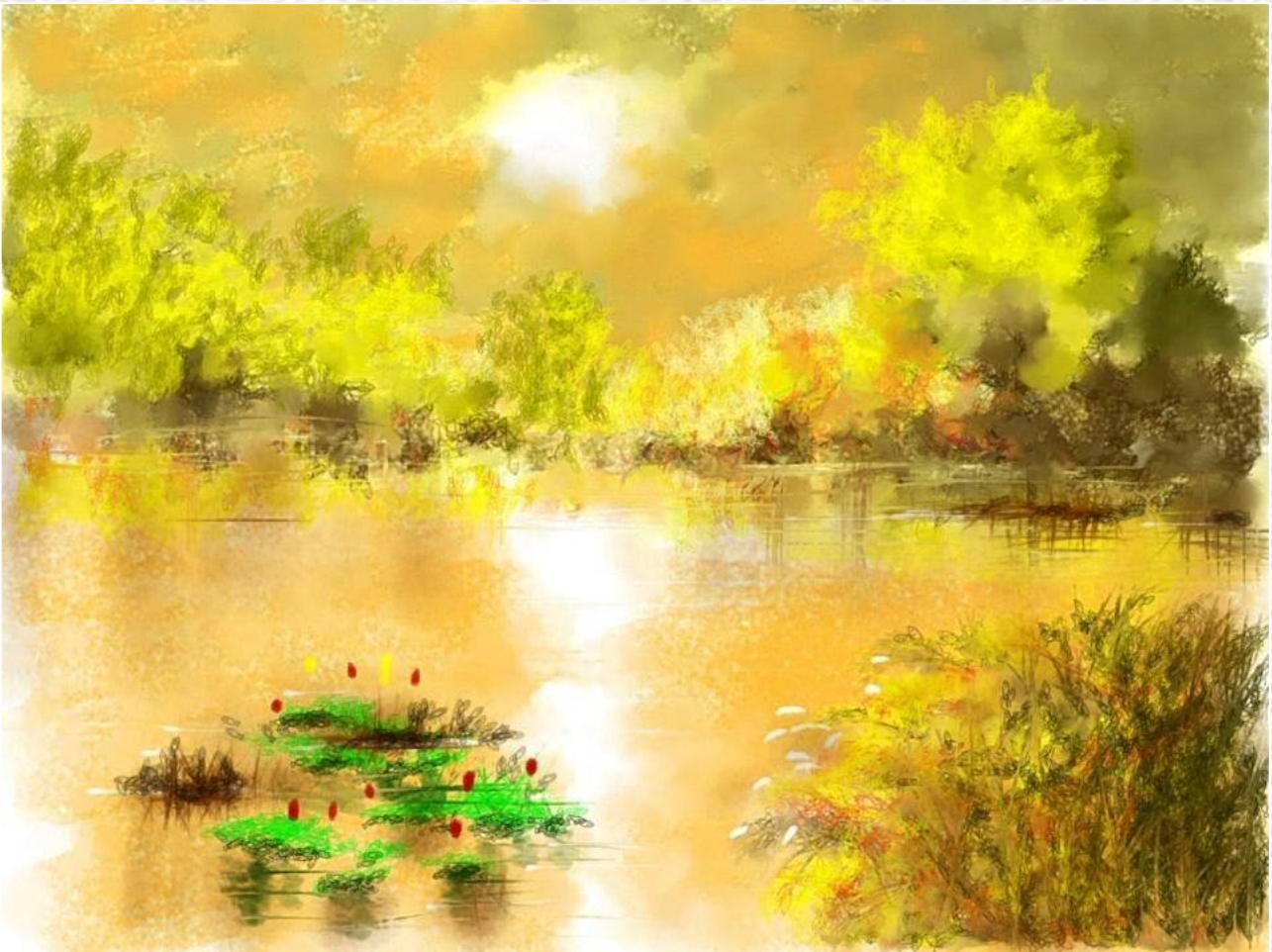
Kaen Nakhon Lake with Blossoming Koons. It is a big lake with many Buddhist monasteries at its banks. I used to live in a monastery there for years when I was Samanera.

April, 1





The River with Yellow Blossoming Trees at its Banks.
April, 1





A Stream with Many-Colored Trees. Painted on a Photograph. Climate is very hot now. Maybe, this kind of painting could reduce the hot climate, at least in the mind.

April, 1





Sunrise over the Mountain.
April, 1





High Mountains. One. Painted on the black and white photograph by Ansel Adams.

April, 2





High Mountains, Two. Inspired by a black and white photograph by Ansel Adams as well.

April, 2





The Mountain, the River, and the Field. Inspired by a famous black and white photograph by Ansel Adams, again.

April, 2





Rain Clouds over a Farmer's Hut.
April, 2



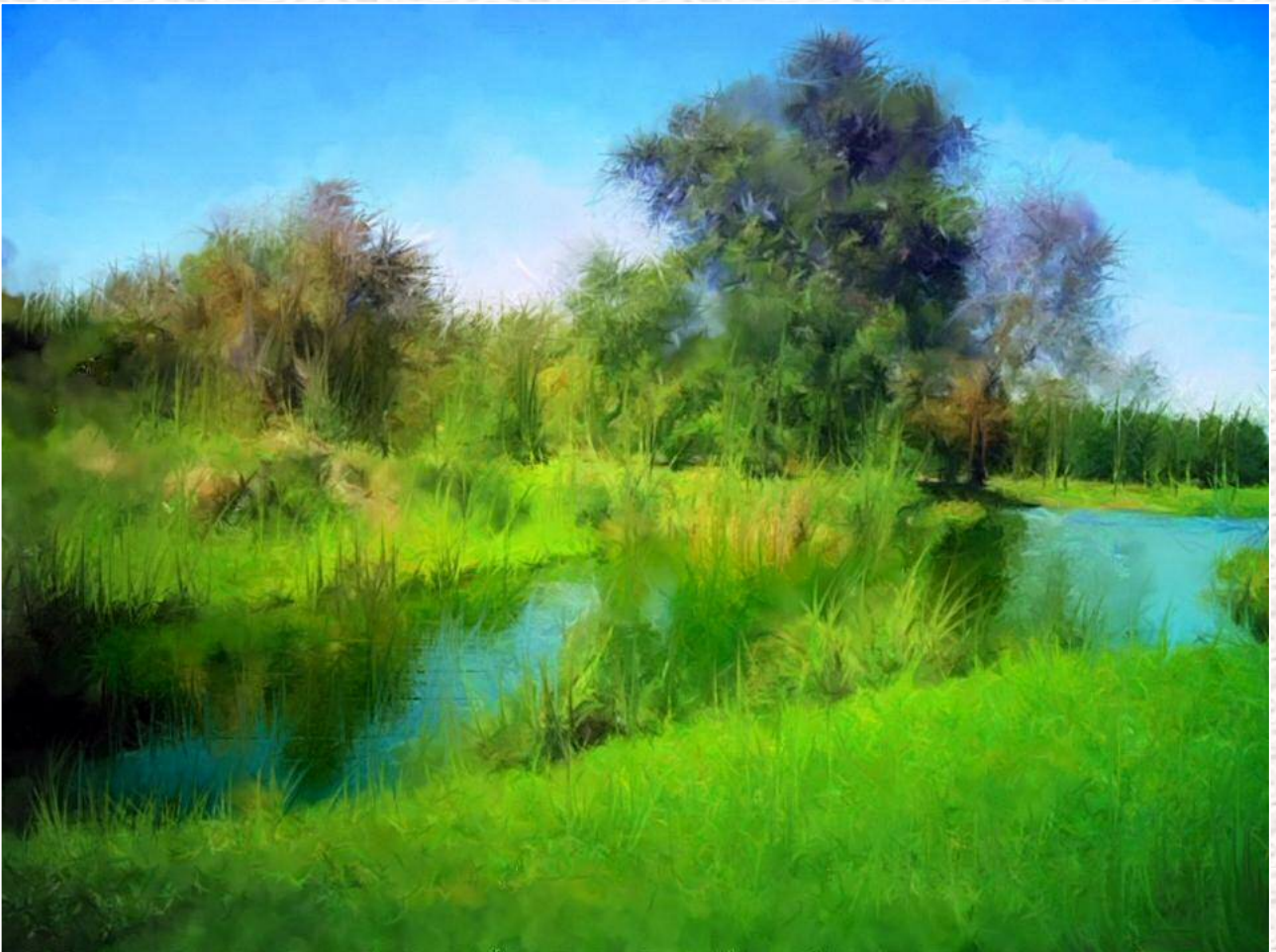


A Small Pond on the Hill.
April, 3





A Park.
April, 3





A River.
April, 3





Dear friends, now I have been writing new issues of the Wisdom Magazine, both Thai and English; and nearly completing them. I think it might be well for me to update the magazine after the Songkran Days. During this time, I have the paintings to offer as a gift of our friendship. Like my writing, I think the painting should always have a new way or perspective on the things I write or paint. Work is an endless journey. And we have to leave what we have done behind to find the new things. Happy Songkran Days!

April, 3



Isan Earth Waiting for the Rain.
April, 3





A Green Stream.
April, 5





The Field.
April, 5



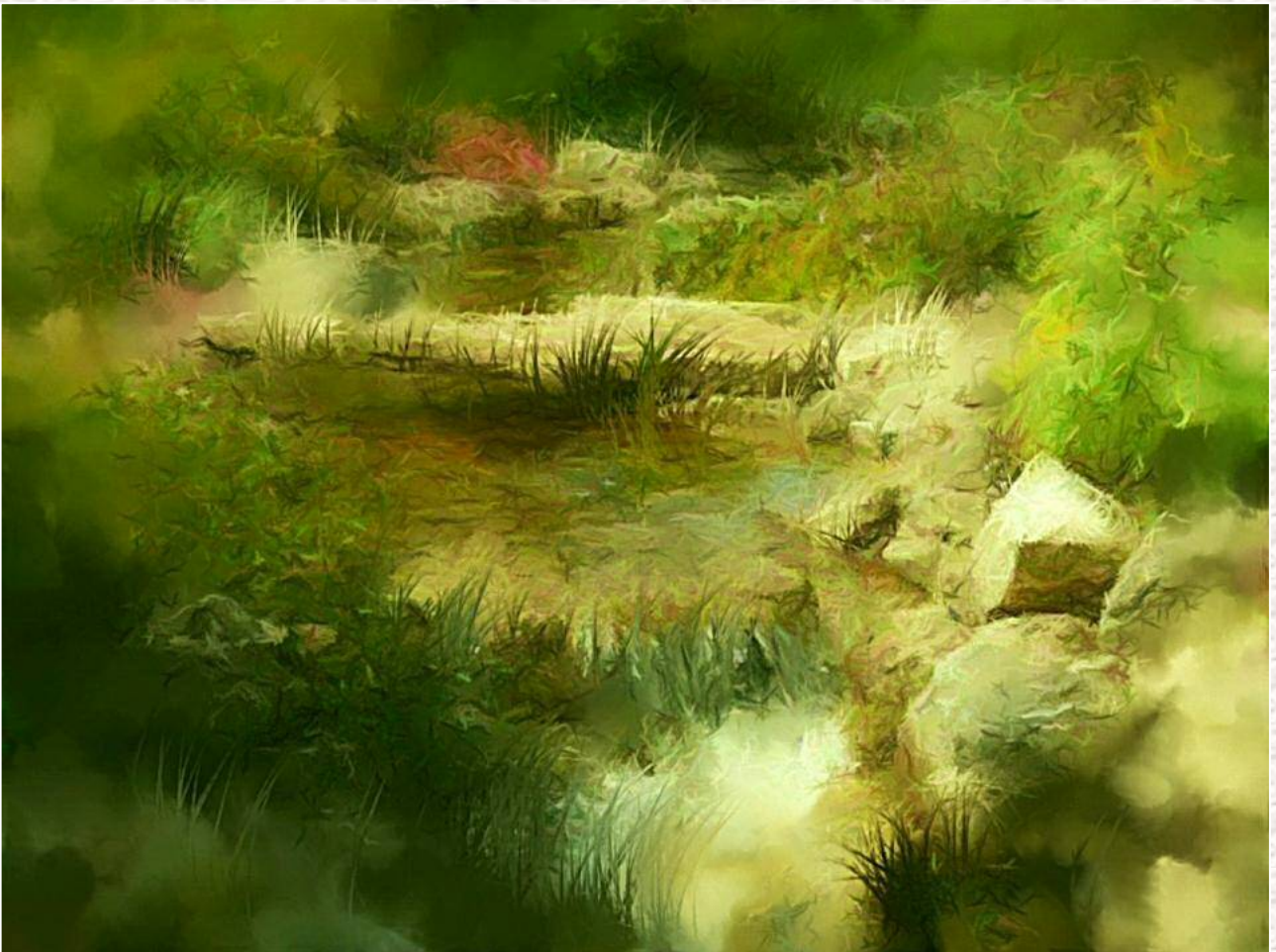


The Park.
April, 5



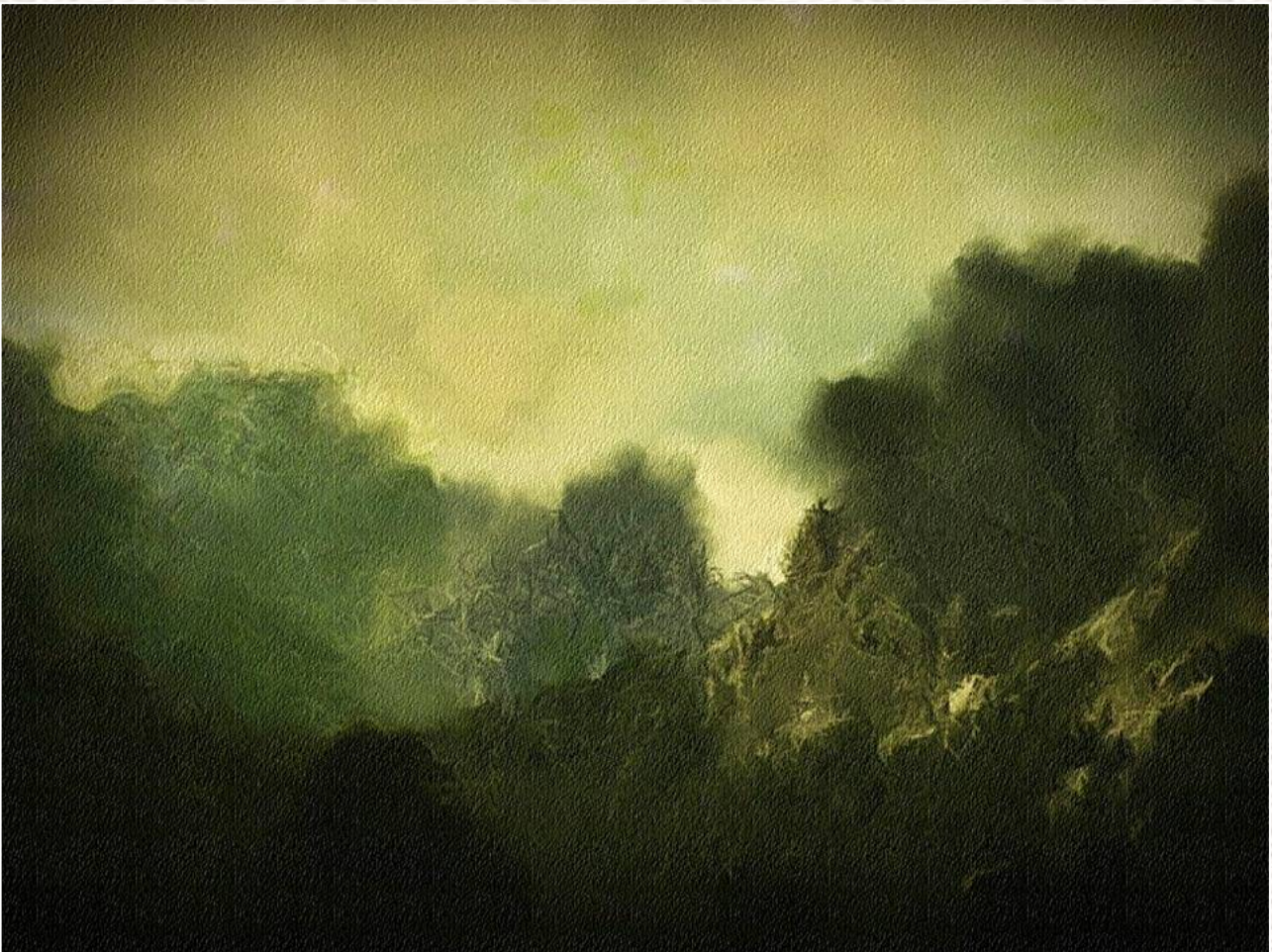


The Stone Park.
April, 5



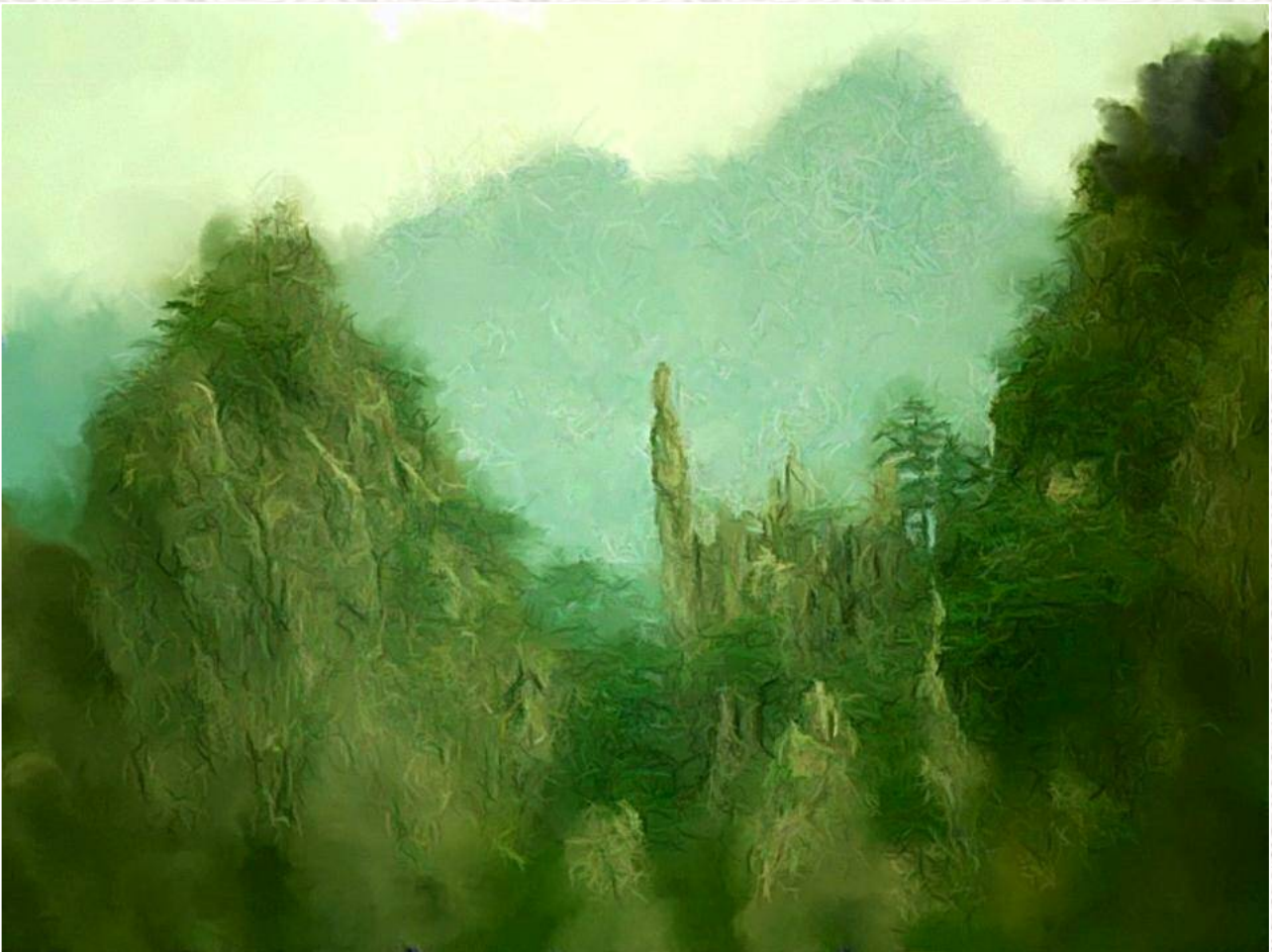


Sunshine on High Mountains.
April, 5



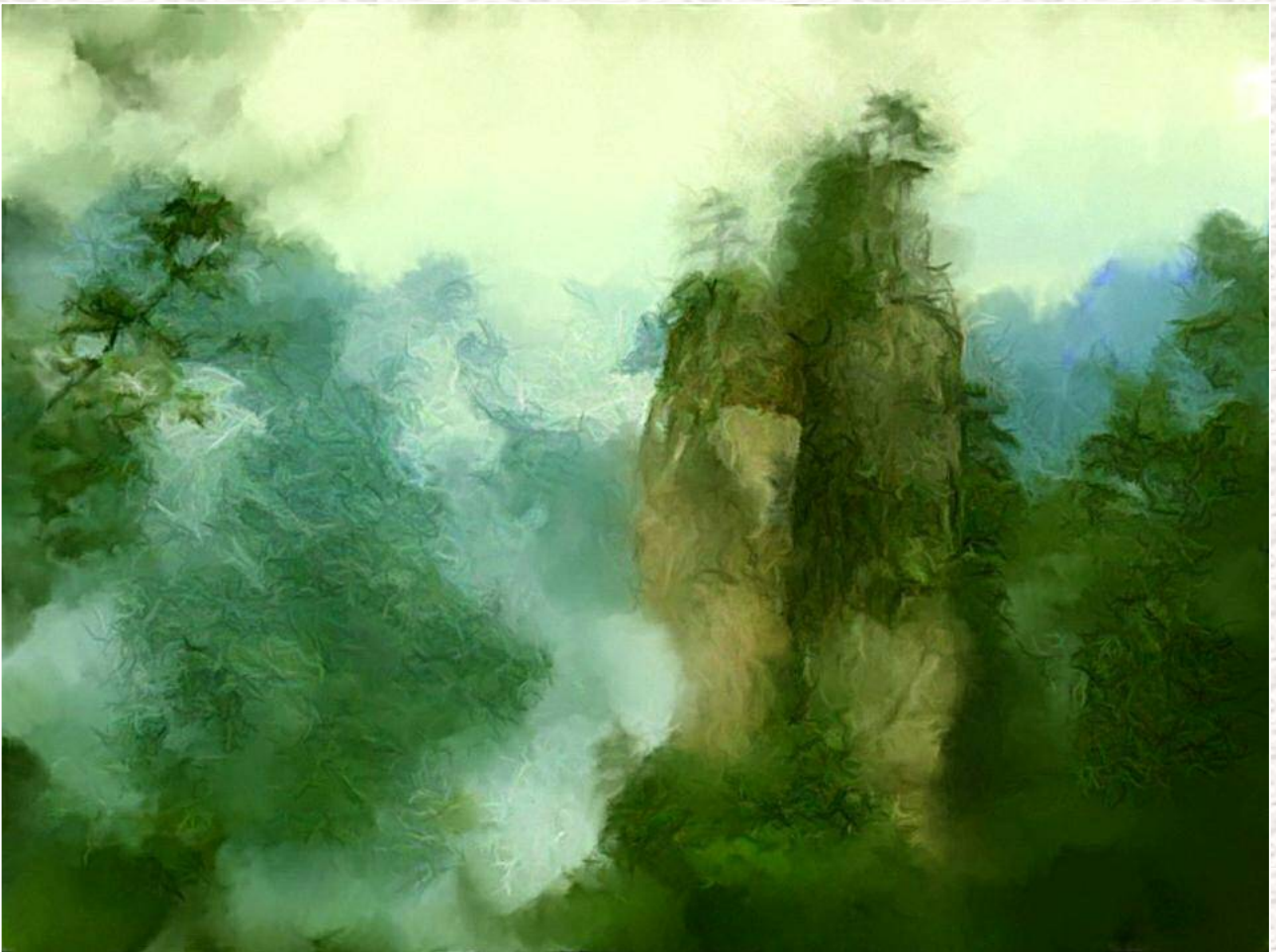


Chinese Mountains, One.
April, 5





Chinese Mountains, Two.
April, 5





Valley, One.
April, 6





Valley, Two.
April, 6





Valley, Three.
April, 6





Valley, Four.
April, 6





Water Lilies by Claude Monet. Monet had painted a lot of pictures of water lilies, and among them this is one of my most favorite.

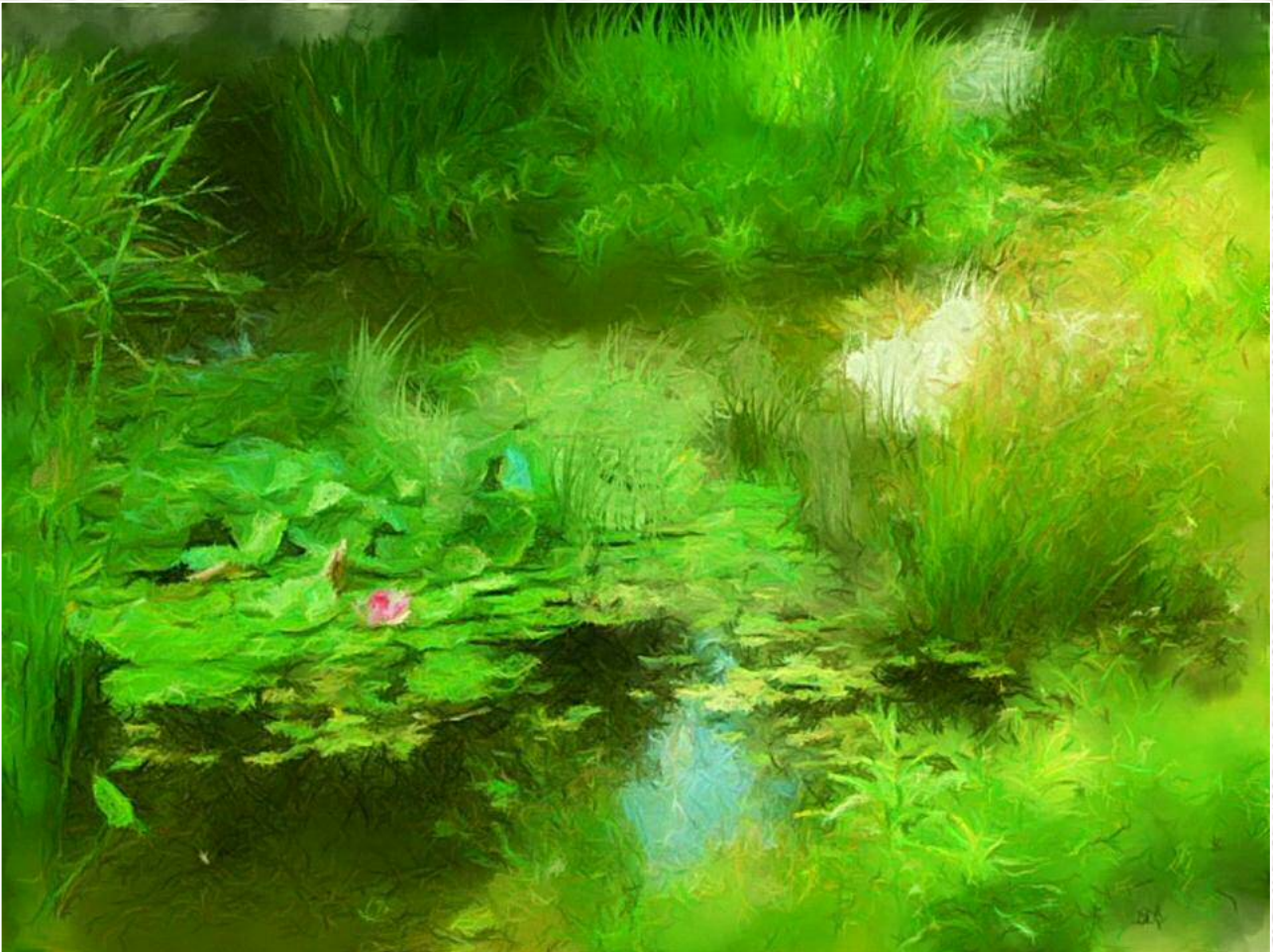
April, 6





Water Lilies, One, by Me. This is one of my versions of water lilies.

April, 6





Water Lilies, Two, by Me.
April, 6



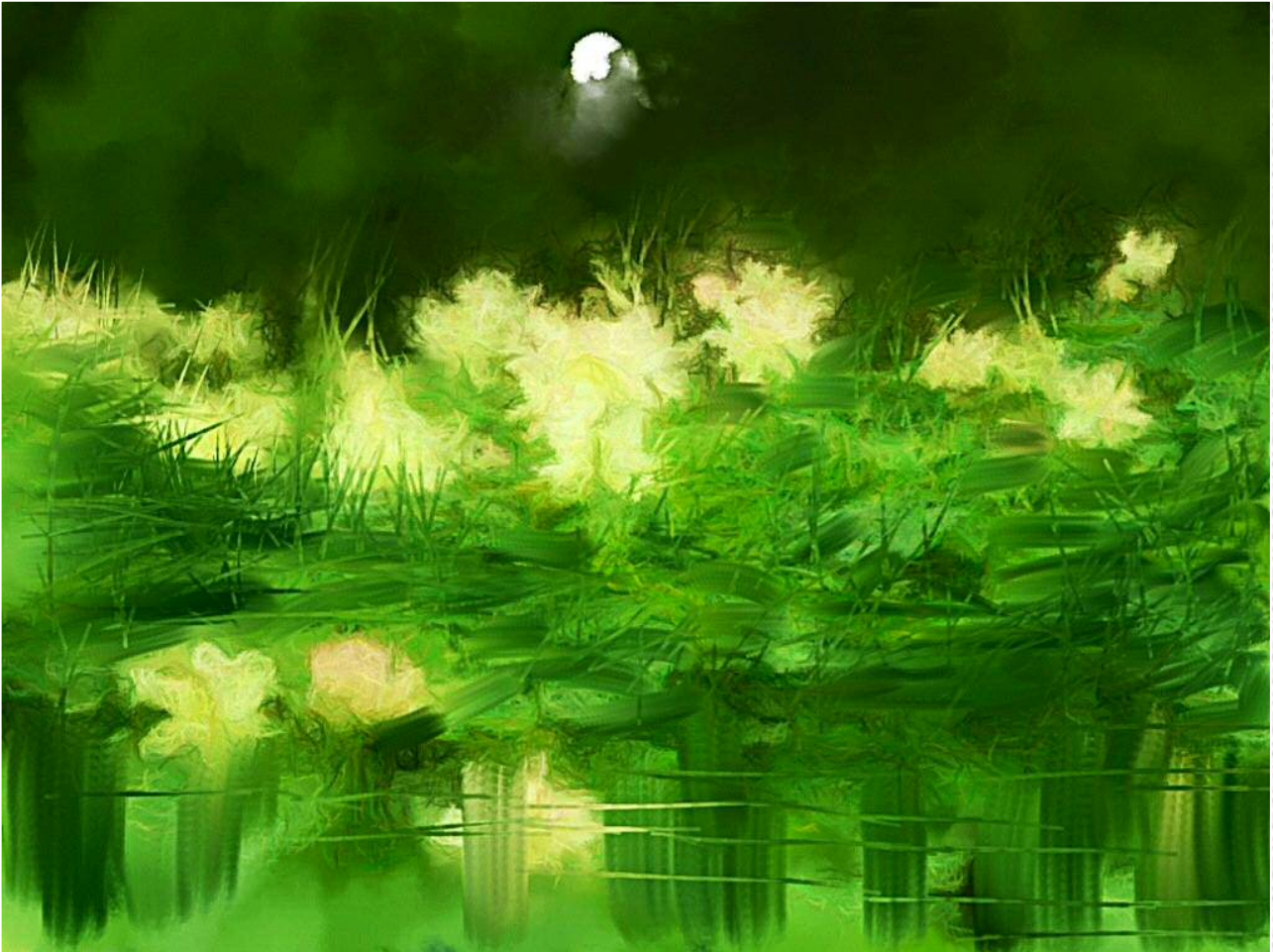


Water Lilies, Three. Unpublished.





Water Lilies, Four. Unpublished.





Chinese Mountains, Three. Unpublished.



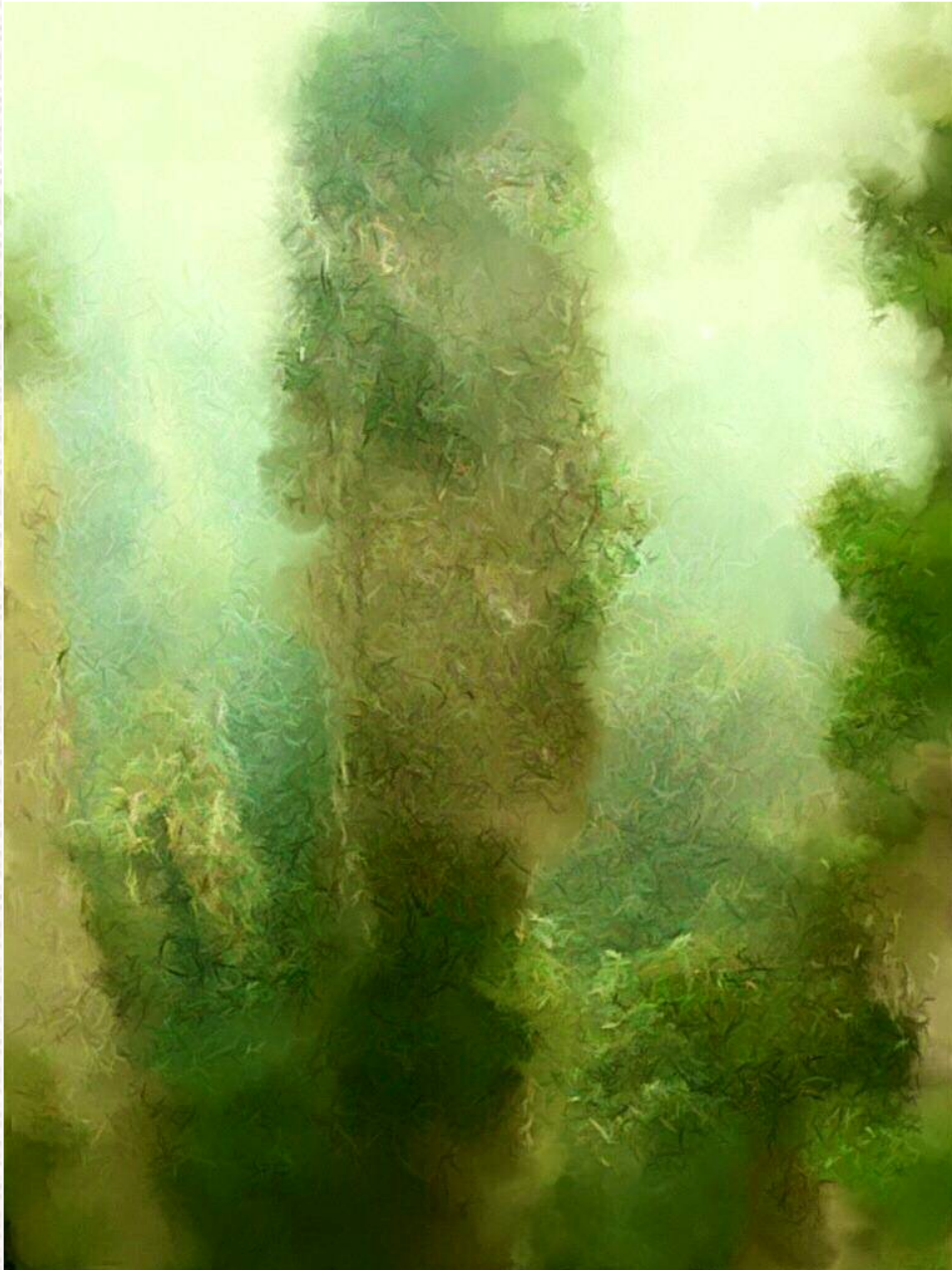


Chinese Mountains, Four. Unpublished.





Chinese Mountains, Five. Unpublished.





Chinese House. Unpublished.





Untitled. Unpublished.





The Bridge. Unpublished.





Untitled. Unpublished.





Untitled. Unpublished.





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Untitled. Unpublished.



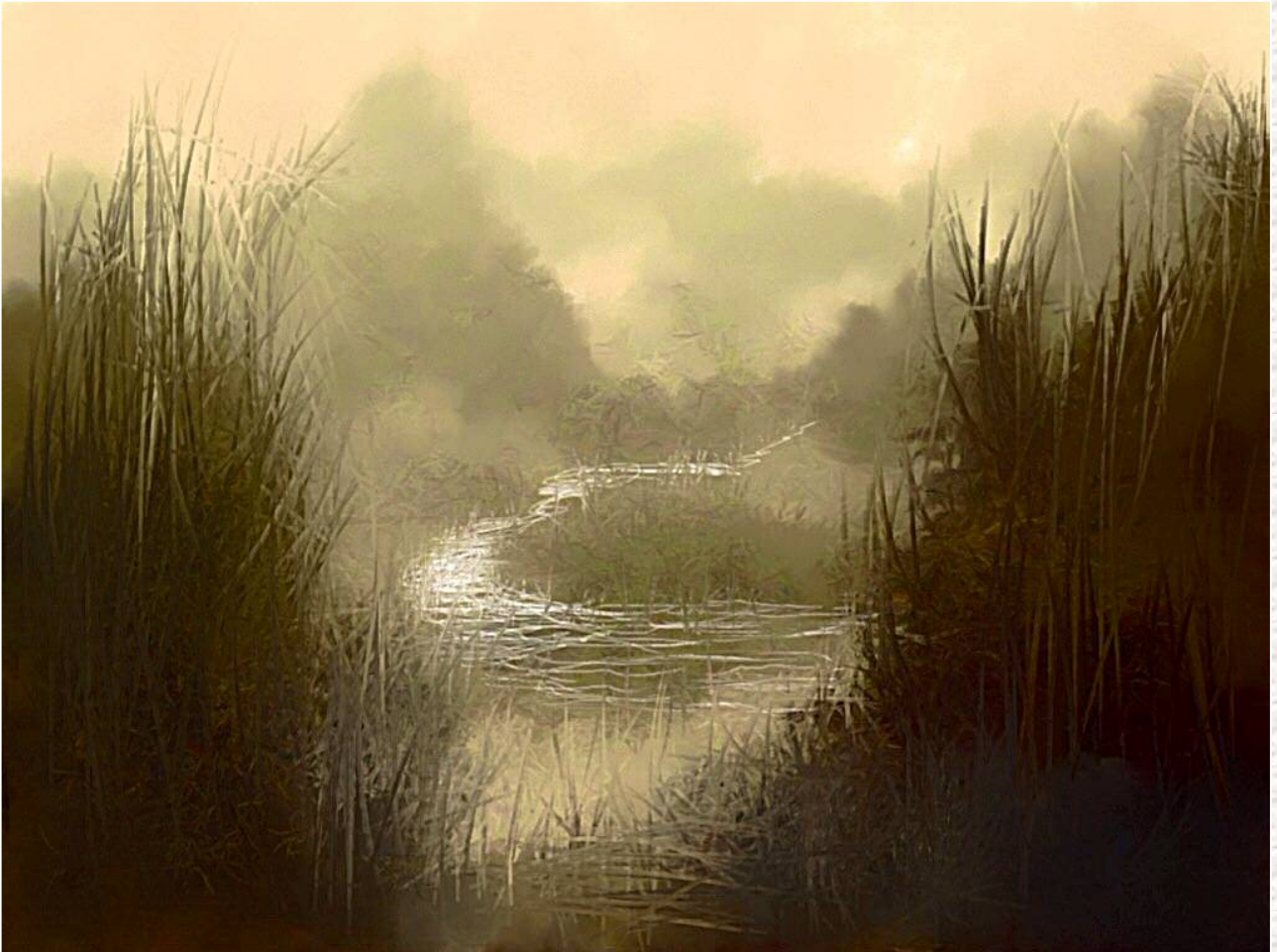


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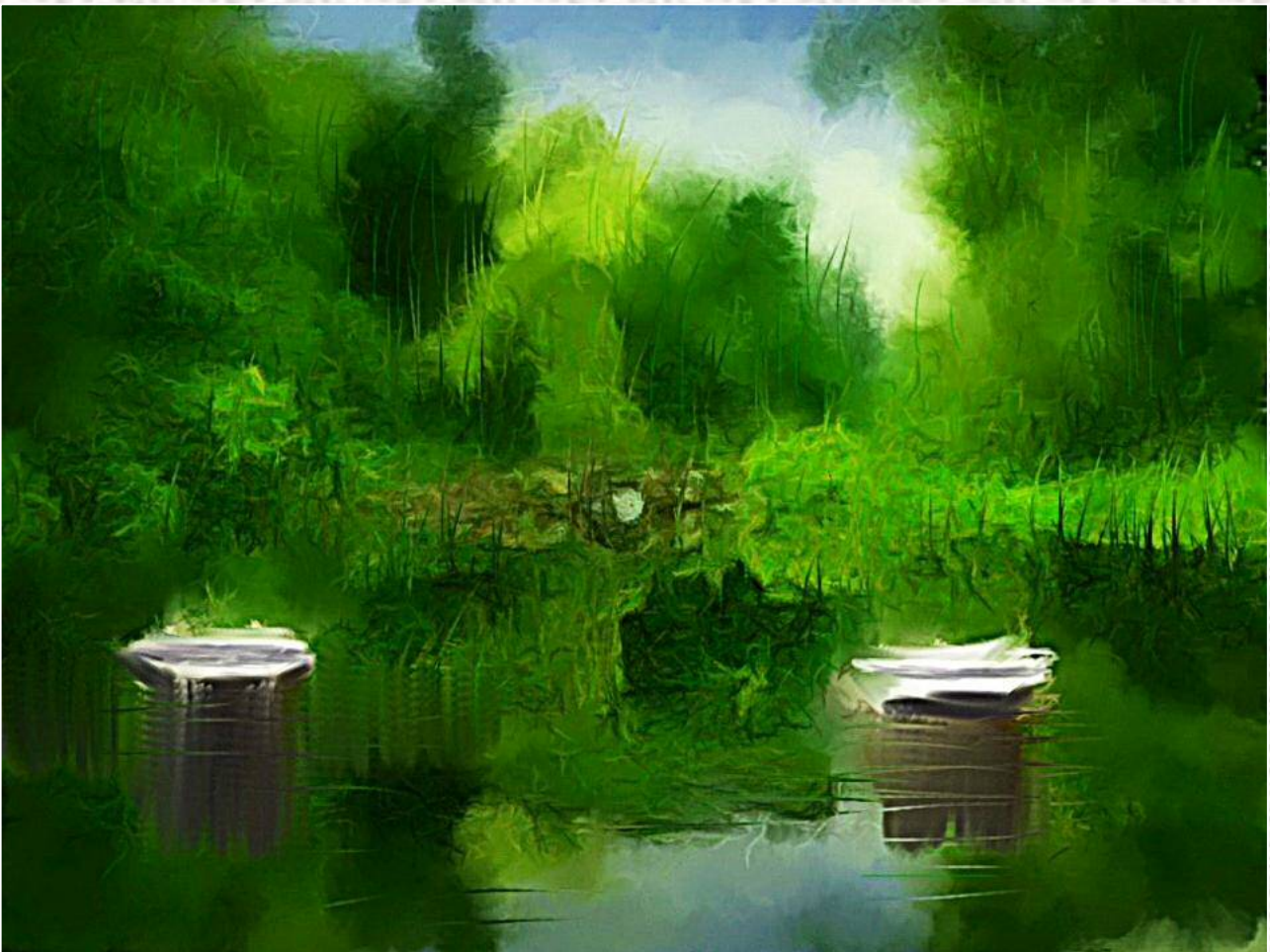
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Two White Boats on the Green Pond. Dear friends, I would like to apologize to all of you that during this time I have posted a lot of pictures and some of you may blame me that they have no time to really appreciate the pictures. This is due to that last week, at night, I feel strongly that I should paint. Maybe, the spirit of van Gogh or Monet has haunted me, and this makes me paint so much. I am fine. The Wisdom Magazine still goes along its way. Besides painting, I still write.

April, 6





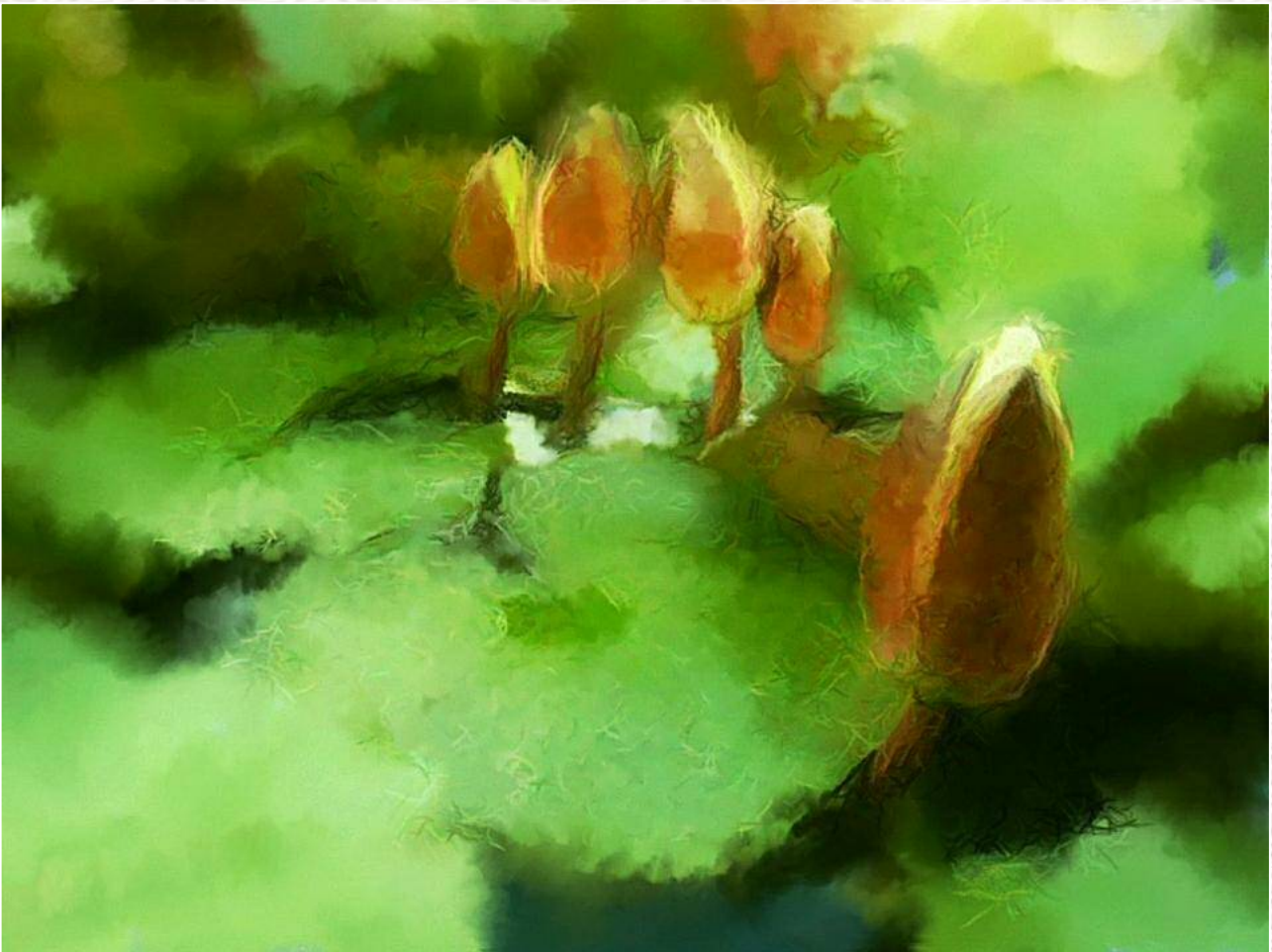
Realism. Below is a painting of Monet that follows his artistic theory called realism. Now I have been experimenting with this. Normally, I do not paint from the real objects. But you may see that my recent paintings look more real, compared with earlier paintings.

April, 6



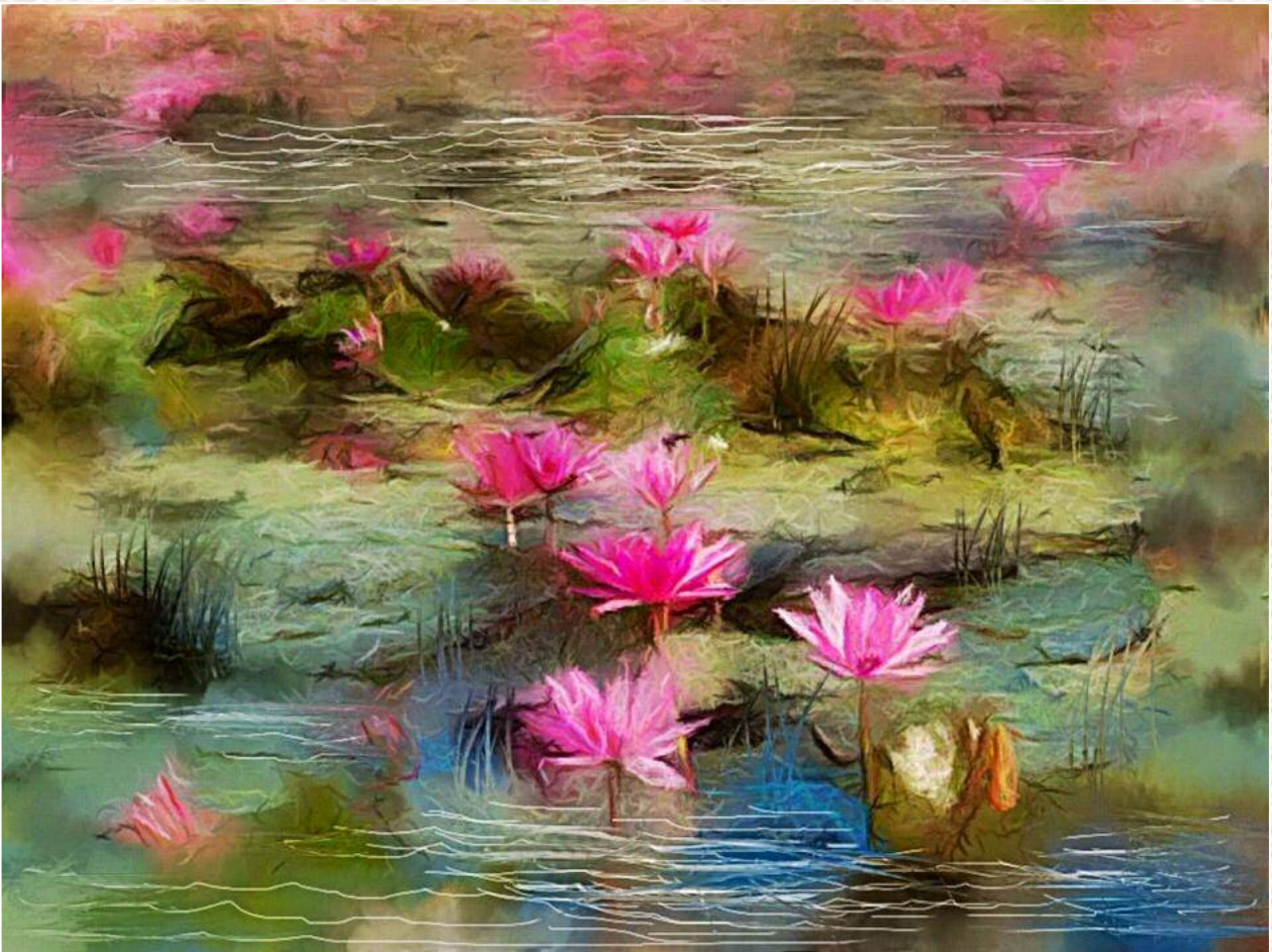


Lotus, One.
April, 6





Lotus, Two.
April, 6





Bangkok Street Food, One. Turn from nature to the life
of common people in Bangkok.

April, 7





Bangkok Street Food, Two.
April, 7





For study. Some friends write to me questioning how I work on the pictures that look realistic. This is the original picture for my picture named 'Bangkok Street Food, One.' Realism needs actual things. So, to paint it realistically, we have to paint from the real things. However, the difference between the painting and the photograph lies in that the camera takes everything, while in painting we have to choose something and delete something, as seen in my picture.

April, 7





The Lake.
April, 7



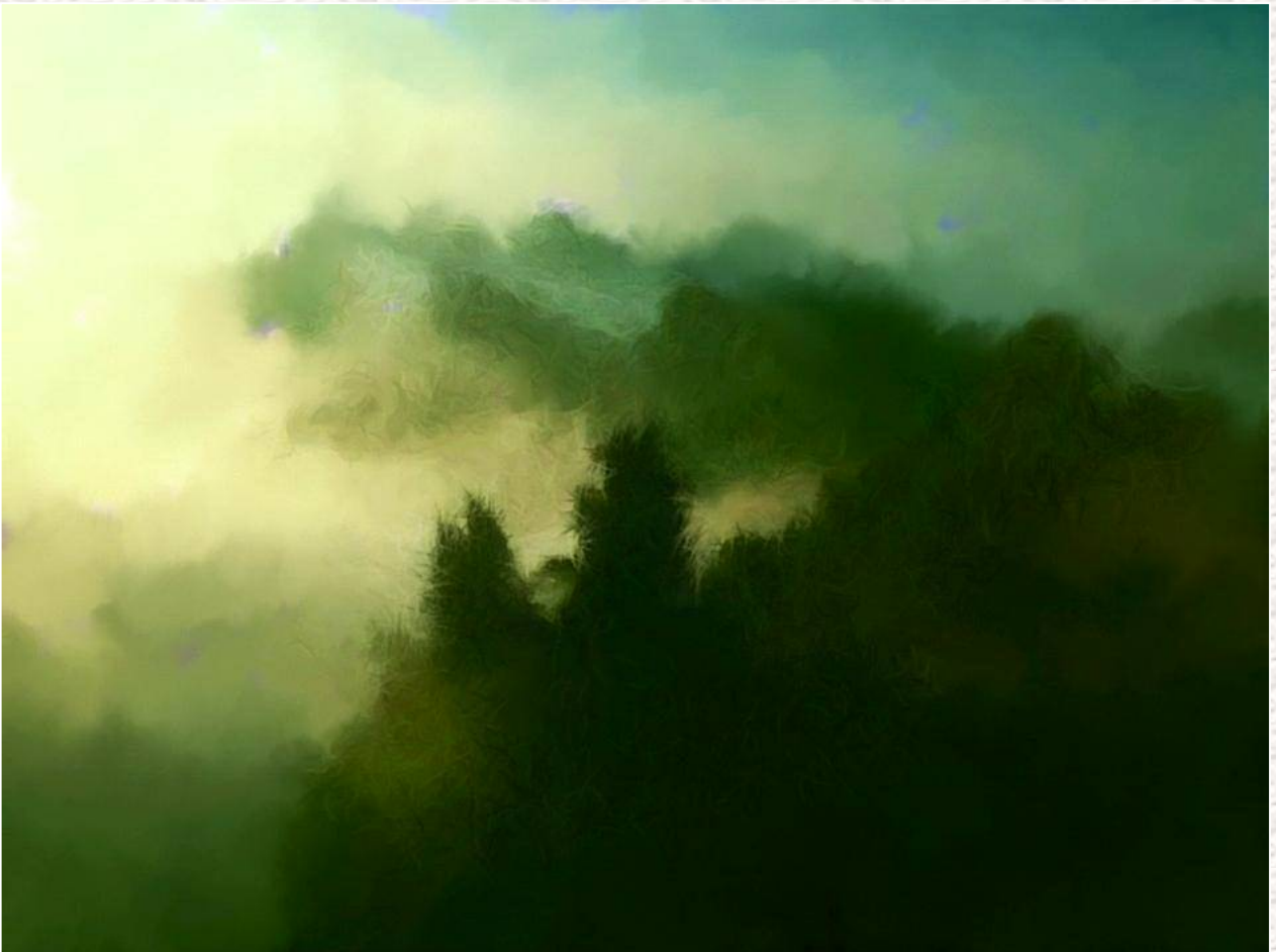


The Road to the Village.
April, 7





A New Day Begins.
April, 7





Starry Night, One. Turn back to my normal work, painting purely from imagination, again. The merit of the working on imagination is: we can paint anything, even the unreal.

April, 7





Starry Night, Two.
April, 7





Sorry for doing this. I just need to know how the different colors affect the minds of people. It is part of my painting study.

April, 7





Starry Night, Three.
April, 7





Ruined Temple in the Moonlight.
April, 7





Starry Night, Four. Unpublished.





The End





Author



Somparn Promta is a self-trained artist. He composes music; writes novel, poetry, short story, and essay. Actually, he is a Buddhist philosophy professor at **Chulalongkorn University**. While he was a philosophy student at Chula, he used to have a personal art exhibition, just one time in his life, to collect money for his education—but failed.

Besides working in art, Somparn also runs the online academic magazine, **The Wisdom Magazine**, published in Thai and English, monthly. His music and art book can be downloaded at the magazine website.