France 1911 le film de feki Mohamed

One day my mother said to me "if you become a soldier, you'll be a general. If you become a monk, you'll be the pope". Instead , I became a painter and wound up as Picasso.

Painting is the language of minds .. a mirror reflecting the light of truth , far away from illusion and strange traditions.. Your imitation of others is a necessity but imitating yourself is pitiful..

Painting is a mirror conveying the hustle of reality.. Telling the universal truth that is clear in fornt of us..

The bleeding of the colors of pain on a tissue .. An eternal tragedy.. In the painting you hear shivering and trembling .. You see people with neither names nor colors stripped off the restrictions and fetters.. A mirror reflecting our anxiety that left no free space in the chest for anything .. A blue anxiety that is extremely cold with no light..Our pain that nothing shines in its sky .. We are here within the pain of colors.

How didn’t this confession provoke them , doesn’t the truth concern them .. Didn’t they appreciate the value of all these messages.. the suffer .. why didn’t they steal any of my paintings.. if they stole them I would feel the value of my work.. why did they choose to be dumb !

Art is sacred , a dive into what is beyond the norm of life .. a drawing of what is hidden in ourselves since ever ..

Why didn’t they pay attention to all of that ..

Art is as like as Love it’s the greatest discovery of human being otherwise he would be just a rock that nothing motivates it but daily corrosion. Life is corrosion when continuous creativity is absent .. when Art is absent.

Max , Do you realize my tragedy , Do you realize my sorrow when people do not appreciate the value of Art , while it’s full of their stories , and it wins for them and make their victories eternal. Why didn’t they steal any of my paintings !?.. Why didn’t they realize the amount of love embedded in the painting .. My humanitarian messages .. isn’t Art a promise of happiness ?

I draw what lies behind the face .. a step towards the deep understanding of life and the liberation from fake reality..

So are we supposed to draw what is on the face or the face features or what is lying behind the face..?

Art is tragedy or not.. A painting far from what is seen .. it’s drawing with words .. it’s a tragedy or not ..

I wanted them to appreciate the value of what I want to deliver ..

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Dialogue

Why are you upset while they didn’t steal any of your paintings
It really hurts me that they did not steal any of my paintings .. my precious paintings

What is their guilt ?

Their guilt is not stealing , their guilt is their ignorance of the value of .. my famous paintings.