Elene Chantladze 29 January - 27 March 2021

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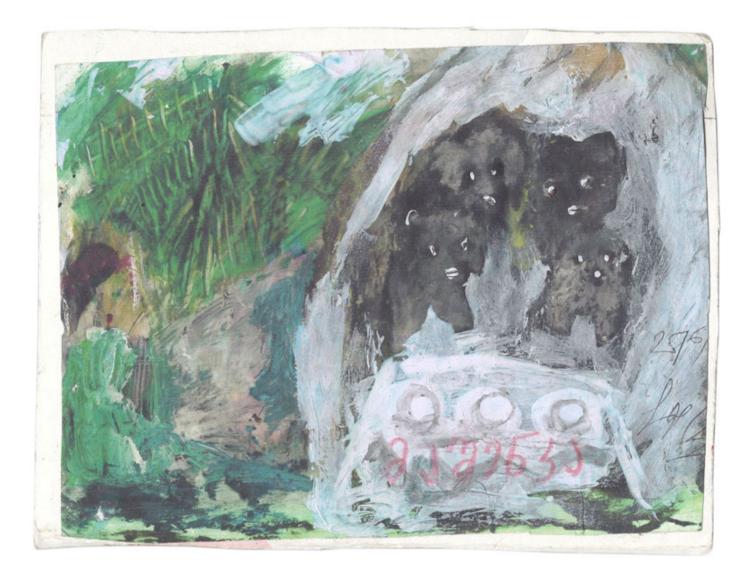




Enjoying the future, 1998 mixed media on cardboard 25 x 17.5 cm, 9 7/8 x 6 7/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00063) EUR €1,400



Parliamentarians, 2007 mixed media on paper 28.5 x 20 cm. 11 1/4 x 7 7/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00021) EUR €1,400



Mashenka, 2014 mixed media on cardboard 14.5 x 19.5 cm, 5 3/4 x 7 5/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00057) EUR €1,200



Flying Carpet, 2006 mixed media on paper 18 x 13 cm, 7 1/8 x 5 1/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00013) EUR €1,200



Untitled, 2006 mixed media on paper 32 x 24.5 cm, 12 5/8 x 9 5/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00007) EUR €1,600





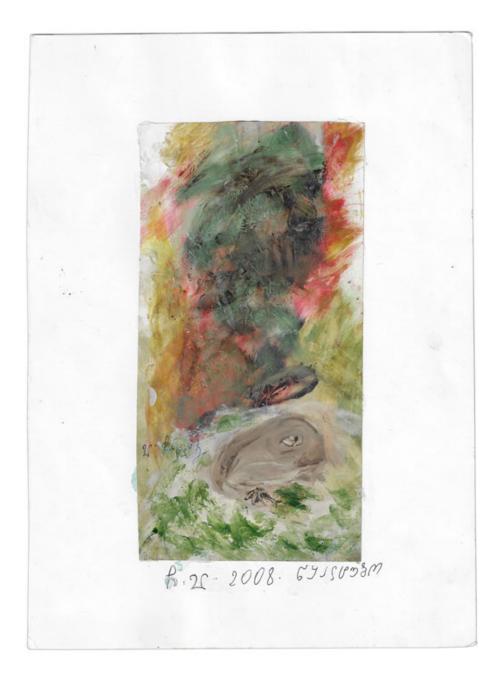
Untitled, 2016 mixed media on cardboard 21 x 15.9 cm, 8 1/4 x 6 1/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00055) EUR €1,400



August war, 2008 mixed media on cardboard 24 x 16.5 cm, 9 1/2 x 6 1/2 ins (MA-CHANTE-00062) EUR €1,400



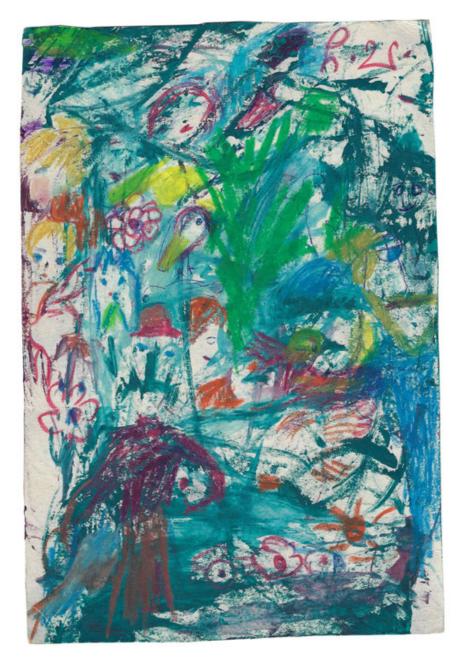
Kidnapping of the moon, 2018 mixed media on paper 24 x 32.5 cm, 9 1/2 x 12 3/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00005) EUR €1,400



Tsvimamac gadaigho / bayayi (And the Rain stopped - and Frog), 2008 gouache on paper 35 x 26.5 cm, 13 3/4 x 10 3/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00008) EUR €1,400



Miss Breast, 2015 mixed media 26.5 x 26.5 cm, 10 3/8 x 10 3/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00009) EUR €1,800



Untitled, 2018 mixed media on cardboard 26 x 18.5 cm, 10 1/4 x 7 1/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00020) EUR €1,400



Untitled, 2014 mixed media on paper 19 x 30 cm, 7 1/2 x 11 3/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00006) EUR €1,400



Untitled, 2018 mixed media on cardboard 20 x 25 cm, 7 7/8 x 9 7/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00056) EUR €1,400





Free Drawing, 2007 mixed media on paper 26 x 17.5 cm, 10 1/4 x 6 7/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00011) EUR €1,400



Gaseirneba, A Walk, 2008 mixed media on cardboard 21.5 x 18.5 cm, 8 1/2 x 7 1/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00028) EUR €1,400



Untitled, 2017 mixed media on paper 16 x 27.5 cm, 6 1/4 x 10 7/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00019) EUR €1,400



Untitled, 2010 mixed media on cardboard 30.5 x 21 cm, 12 1/8 x 8 1/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00022) EUR €1,400



Red riding hood, 2017 mixed media on paper 27.5 x 32.5 cm, 10 7/8 x 12 3/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00003) EUR €1,600



Red riding hood, 2010 mixed media on paper 26 x 17 cm, 10 1/4 x 6 3/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00049) EUR €1,400



A Child with Birds and Flowers, 2000 mixed media on cardboard 16.5 x 29.3 cm, 6 1/2 x 11 1/2 ins (MA-CHANTE-00031) EUR €1,400





Spring in the Meadow, my Childhood, 2016 mixed media on cardboard 28.5 x 20 cm, 11 1/4 x 7 7/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00032) EUR €1,400



Eleonora's entertainment, 2006 mixed media on cardboard 29.5 x 21.5 cm, 11 5/8 x 8 1/2 ins (MA-CHANTE-00035) EUR €1,400



Untitled, 2019 mixed media on plastic 36.8 x 28.3 cm, 14 1/2 x 11 1/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00037) EUR €1,600



Untitled, 2016 mixed media on cardboard 15.8 x 16.4 cm, 6 1/4 x 6 1/2 ins (MA-CHANTE-00041) EUR €1,200



Untitled, 2007 gouache, pen on cardboard 29 x 22 cm, 11 3/8 x 8 5/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00042) EUR €1,400



How does the bear climb the tree, 2013 mixed media on cardboard 12.5 x 17.5 cm, 4 7/8 x 6 7/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00044) EUR €1,200



Dream, 2011 mixed media on paper 24.5 x 17.5 cm, 9 5/8 x 6 7/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00046) EUR €1,400



Untitled, 2008 gouache, pen on paper 17 x 36 cm, 6 3/4 x 14 1/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00053) EUR €1,400





Untitled, 2007 mixed media on cardboard 28 x 16.2 cm, 11 1/8 x 6 3/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00047) EUR €1,400



Free Drawing, 2016 mixed media on cardboard 19.8 x 28 cm, 7 3/4 x 11 1/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00048) EUR €1,400



Untitled, 2009 mixed media on paper 20 x 24.5 cm, 7 7/8 x 9 5/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00050) EUR €1,400



Untitled, 2017 mixed media on cardboard 30.4 x 19 cm, 12 x 7 1/2 ins (MA-CHANTE-00024) EUR €1,400



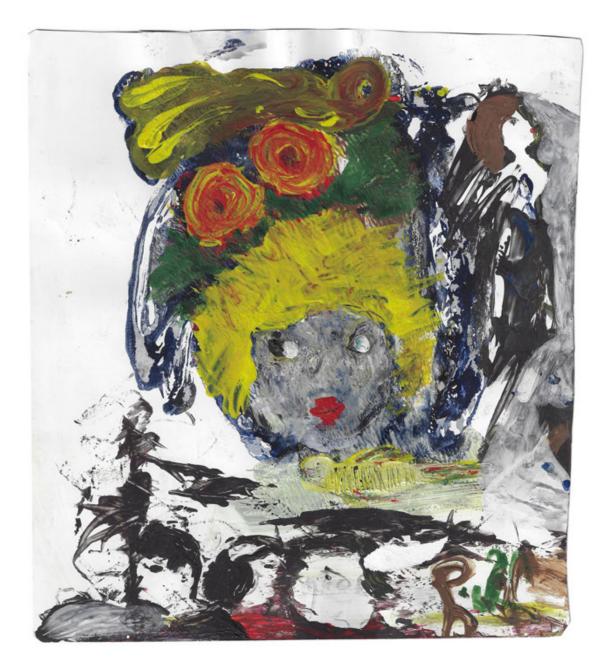
Street Boys, 2009 mixed media on paper 25 x 19.7 cm, 9 7/8 x 7 3/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00058) EUR €1,400



Rejected people's rights, 2013 mixed media on cardboard 32.4 x 25.6 cm, 12 3/4 x 10 1/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00051) EUR €1,600



Untitled, 2010 gouache on paper 25.8 x 22.8 cm, 10 1/8 x 9 ins (MA-CHANTE-00052) EUR €1,400



Free Drawing, 2017 mixed media on paper 29 x 26 cm, 11 3/8 x 10 1/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00002) EUR €1,400



Untitled, 2008 mixed media on paper 15.3 x 16 cm, 6 1/8 x 6 1/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00059) EUR €1,200



Fantasy, 2008 mixed media on paper 25.5 x 16.5 cm, 10 1/8 x 6 1/2 ins (MA-CHANTE-00060) EUR €1,400



Easter lamb, 2019 mixed media on cardboard 30 x 22.5 cm, 11 3/4 x 8 7/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00061) EUR €1,400

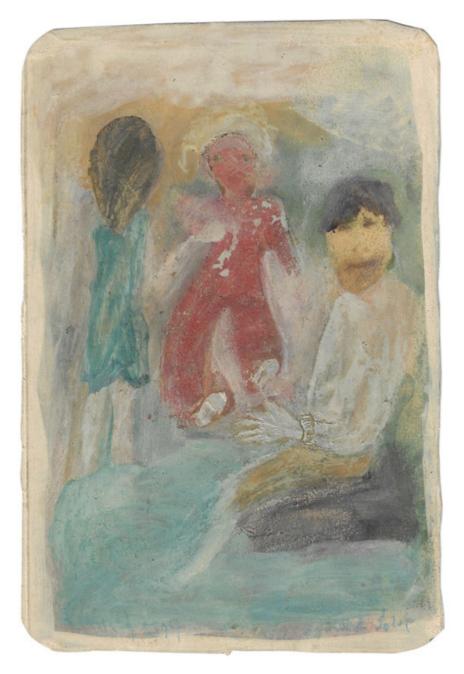




Untitled, 2020 mixed media on paper 29.5 x 21 cm, 11 5/8 x 8 1/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00064) EUR €1,400



Untitled, 2019 mixed media 12 x 12 cm, 4 3/4 x 4 3/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00065) EUR €1,200



Making a Family, 2000 mixed media on paper 24.5 x 16.5 cm, 9 5/8 x 6 1/2 ins (MA-CHANTE-00067) EUR €1,400





Politics, 2014 mixed media on cardboard 38.5 x 28.5 cm, 15 1/8 x 11 1/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00001) EUR €1,600



Untitled , 2020 mixed media on cardboard 14 x 14.8 cm, 5 1/2 x 5 7/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00068) EUR €1,200



Would you like to come with me, 2013 mixed media on paper 24 x 19 cm, 9 1/2 x 7 1/2 ins (MA-CHANTE-00070) EUR €1,400



Untitled, 2018 gouache on paper 29.4 x 20.7 cm, 11 5/8 x 8 1/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00040) EUR €1,400





Untitled, 2010 mixed media on paper 28 x 13.5 cm, 11 1/8 x 5 1/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00071) EUR €1,400



Untitled, 2013 mixed media on paper 12 x 16 cm, 4 3/4 x 6 1/4 ins (MA-CHANTE-00072) EUR €1,200



Politics, 2013 mixed media on paper 22 x 20 cm, 8 5/8 x 7 7/8 ins (MA-CHANTE-00073) EUR €1,400



Tskhovreba tsarmavalia chitivit gagvifrindeba, 2000 mixed media on cardboard 24 x 16.5 cm, 9 1/2 x 6 1/2 ins (MA-CHANTE-00076) EUR €1,400

A Tree Will Never Betray You The world of Elene Chantladze

By Jennifer Higgie

They're as quiet as a meditation, as swift and smudged as a fleeting thought. Visions emerge from a mix of washy stains and looping lines; details dissolve into atmosphere. Elene Chantladze's fertile imagination drifts between the earth and the sky, between waking and dreaming. Nature, her great solace, is a place of colour and patterns – a leaf, a face, a bird, all hover on the edge of abstraction. Her garden is as much a source of physical sustenance as it is spiritual. She wrote to me: 'Earth gave me potatoes, beans, pumpkins. You have to work to have food.' She lives with four black cats, who often make their way into her pictures, as do her hens.

Anxiety here is the preserve of adult humans. Gardens are abundant, children bloom, joyful dogs, plump birds, frogs, fish and wildflowers abound. A chicken is larger than a baby; a dog is embraced by a dreaming woman hardly larger than his head. In Elene Chantladze's world, a tree will never betray you and an animal will, more often than not, lay its head in your lap.

She lives on the outskirts of Tskaltubo, a once-fashionable Georgian spa town that has fallen into disrepair. She began by painting on cobblestones and 'wooden chips found at the seaside'. She was fascinated by stones, which she describes as having 'the surfaces of foreign universes'. She 'did not have the luxury of a brush' and so she painted with her fingers and match sticks. This lends her pictures a vivid immediacy. For years, she lived in near poverty, supporting her daughters – one of whom was widowed – and her grandchildren. Around 1997, she wanted to see what would happen if she drew on paper but she couldn't afford it, so she used what she could find: old cookie boxes and leaflets from the hospitals and sanatoriums where she worked for decades. She valorises what is discarded: if something is battered it doesn't mean it's not valuable. She discovered the great Georgian artist Niko Pirosami and 'learned that one could use cinder or other materials to produce the works' and so she explored the possibilities of using 'charcoal, the juice of mulberry, Sambucus, beets' as mediums. Along with gouache and pens, other materials have crept in: tar, thread, petrol, elderberry juice, plastic; whatever might spring to mind or hand.

I suspect that Elene Chantladze sees life itself is something of a collage. Non-sequiturs abound, which is apt; it's how we navigate our days: images and ideas jostle for attention. Her wondrous pictures emerge from her imagination unchecked. She says: 'This is how things take their natural flow beyond my control. I don't have a plan for specific things to happen. I don't know myself what my works are about.' Images are born of her daily life: the market, the vegetable plot, a herd of cows, children. Occasionally, animals unfamiliar to Georgia – bears, monkeys, wolves, an elephant –mingle with the locals.

Occasionally, two people – a man and a woman? – merge in horizontal lines. In one small picture, a study in green, red and purple, one person smiles while the other floats above him, her face a study in pale concentration. It's like a merging of psyches. Some other recurrences: startled eyes like blue pinpricks. Faces like masks that reveal other faces. Faces that emerge from a swirl of paint that recalls thick foliage. Imprecise edges: a paint-mark could be the skin of a person or the bark of a tree. Frenzied finger painting. Often, words are scribbled across surfaces, like someone corralling wayward thoughts into tiny visual poems. She dates images like diary entries or shopping lists. Like a modern-day William Blake, she sees the universe in a blade of grass. Art to her is a necessity. She says: 'I am not spoiled as a person with a lot of free time but at least once a day I need to draw like a thirsty person needs to drink water.'

There is, occasionally, a suggestion of weddings but the joy is undercut by something sinister. A child-like bride with a bouquet and a large red head of hair glances out at us; she is escorted by a wild-eyed, devil-like character who looks at her out of the corner of his eyes. He has pointed ears and a long swinging tail. Colours are diluted, washy. The soft palette lends a dreamlike impression to the composition. It's important to remember, she seems to say, that dreams are not always pleasant.

Much of her work is untitled, but occasionally she attaches words to images: in *Politics* (2014) – a high key composition in green, red and black – faces come together like a sick flower; in *Free Drawing* (2017) a red-lipped coquette glances around, as if she can't quite believe her freedom; in *Masked People* (2020) an approximation of a face hovers above a tangled, spider-like body. Occasionally dreadful things creep in: the tragedy of the Beslan school siege in 2004, the Russo-Georgian war of 2008. In 2017, she used tar, gouache and petrol to paint *Fear that Donald Trump will Become the President of America*, a delirious group of three figures, a tumble of messy flowers – as red as bloodstains – a staring worried face and a bird that looks at us from the corner of her eye.

I email Elene Chantladze, via her gallery. Her replies are like short stories, which is unsurprising as she is a poet not only in images but in words: she has written novels, fairytales, children's books and a daily journal. Writing is as important to as her art. She is a constant presence in her local library, borrowing books and attending events. She says: 'Women's Day, Children's Day, April 9, everything important that happened in life was commemorated at the library.'

I ask her what her latest picture is: she explains that it's a painting of a man titled *Contact with the Outer World*. I ask her if she works every day. She replies:

Three days ago I made three scenes: Year of the Ox, a little boy making a friend from the snow but instead of a snowman, it's a *kolobok* (Russian fairytale) and a sad man. My neighbour gave me a plasma TV, I threw it from the balcony and it broke into pieces. Gaga (the grandson) wanted to fix it, but I was more interested in the paper that came with it, so I told him to leave it, I didn't want to use the TV, so I used the paper and created four works.

I ask her which artists inspire her. She replies:

Pirosmani, Picasso and animators but believe it or not, I don't think about them. Whenever I have time or whenever I am in the mood of creating, that's when I paint. For example, a few minutes ago, I took an empty chocolate box and have been painting it with pumpkin waste for 20 minutes. It might be a quirk of mine, I don't know, or some kind of illness.

I ask her who her favourite writers are. She replies:

Believe it or not, I regret reading this many books [...] I have not read any literature that did not break my heart, did not leave sadness [...] Why did I poison myself this much? It is the same with TV, and life itself is full of pain; why to add books to that? [...] Painting softens my mood and brings me joy. I used to write; it kept me up all night.

She shares her thoughts on how to paint: namely, that 'nature teaches everything there is to know'. She teaches art to children but she has only two rules: 'to add pink to the sky and to give them space through a frame. That's it.' She adds: 'They are entirely free when painting.'

- 18 December 2020

Prices exclude tax. Subject to availability.

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