

## Lost In Time – Inspiration



Anna Valavaara — MFA Art & Humanities

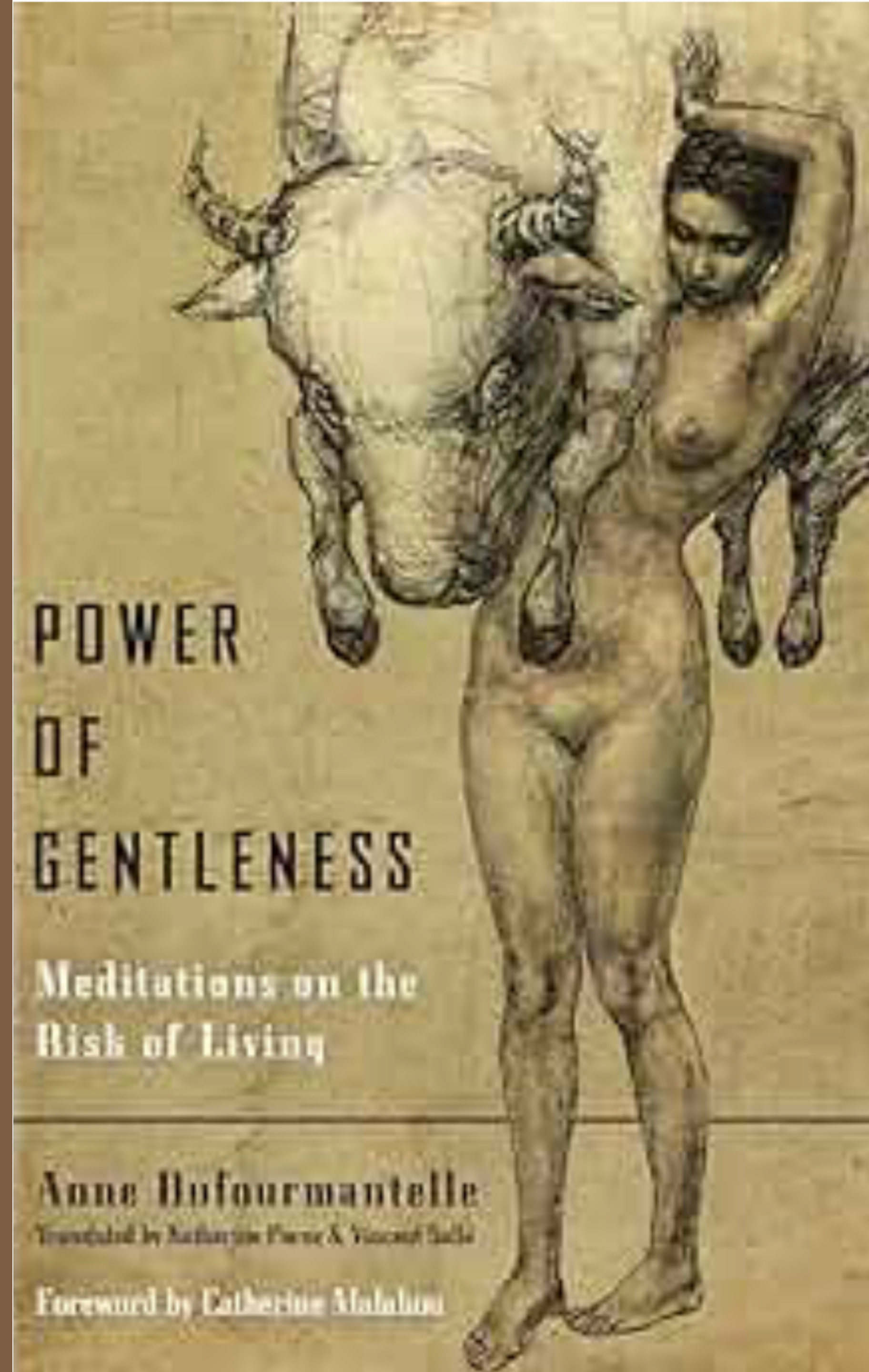
Gaston Bachelard  
The Poetics of Space

To make of this world enough of another world  
world enough to again experience for the first time  
our world.

Thus,  
an immense cosmic house  
is a potential of every dream of houses.  
Winds radiate from its center and gulls fly from its windows.  
A house . . . allows the poet to inhabit  
the universe  
his house.  
. . . the universe comes to inhabit

Anne Dufourmantelle  
*Power of Gentleness*

Gentleness is calm. It radiates from the eye of the storm, witnessing its unchained forces and remaining untouched itself. Calm is a supreme power.



Andrew Wyeth

“I do an awful lot of thinking and dreaming about things in the past and in the future – the timelessness of the rocks and the hills – all the people Who have existed there. I prefer winter and fall, when you feel the bone structure of the landscape – the loneliness of it, the dead feeling of winter. Something waits beneath it, the whole story doesn't show.”

“I think a person permeates a spot, and a lost presence makes the environment timeless to me, keeps an area alive. It pulsates because of that.”

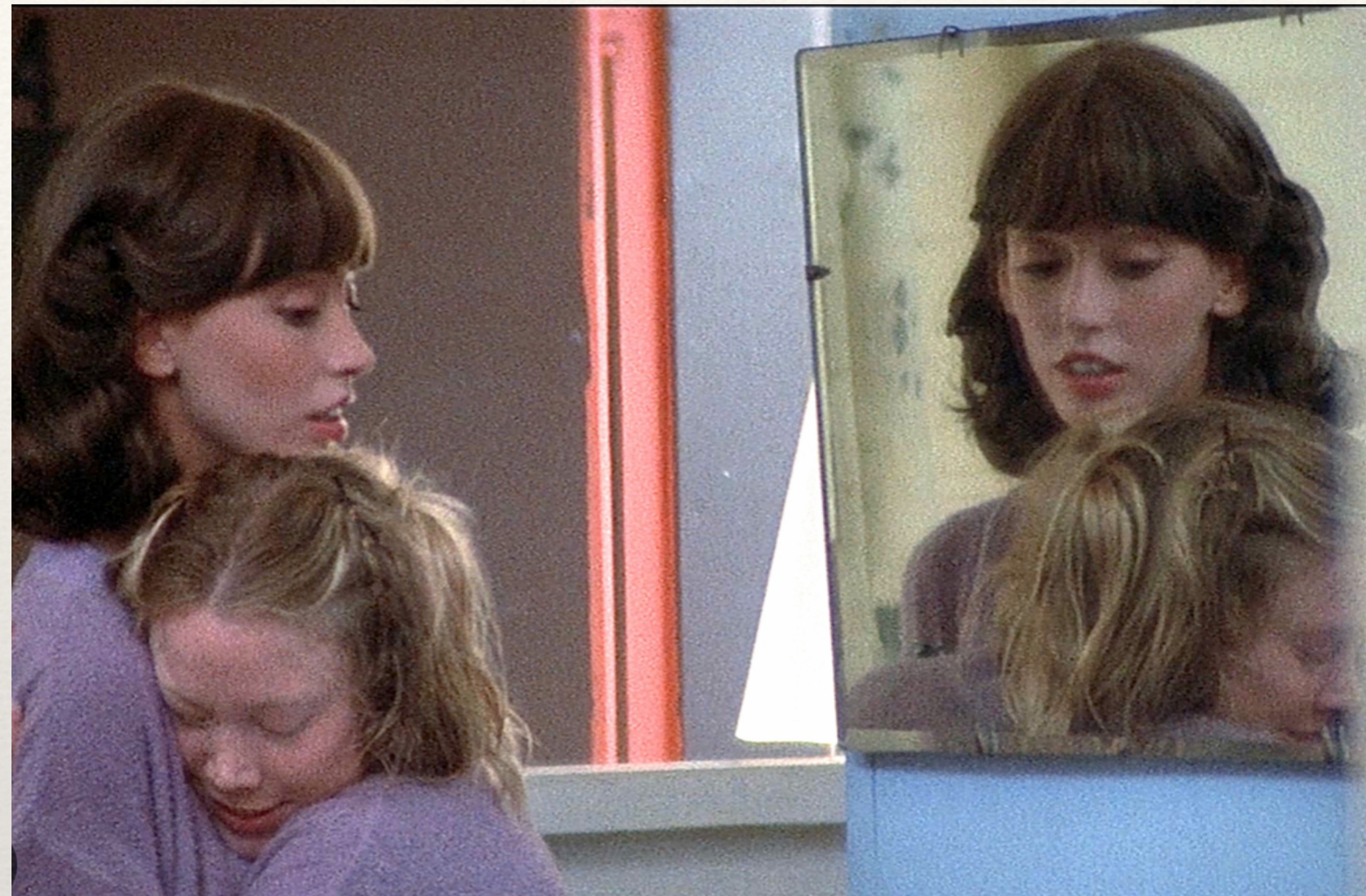
*The Gentleman, 1960*



Marguerite Duras – India Song, 1975



Robert Altman – 3 Women, 1977



Robert Altman – 3 Women, 1977





Wim Wenders – Paris, Texas 1984

Searching for family and home



"I had NO ROOM NOW FOR THIS FEAR,  
OR FOR ANY OTHER FEAR, BECAUSE  
I WAS FILLED TO THE BRIM WITH  
MUSIC. AND EVEN WHEN IT WAS  
NOT LITERALLY (AUDIBLY)  
MUSIC, THERE WAS THE MUSIC  
OF MY MUSCLE-ORCHESTRA  
PLAYING - "THE SILENT  
MUSIC OF THE BODY," IN HARVEY'S  
LOVELY PHRASE. WITH THIS  
PLAYING, THE MUSICALITY  
OF MY MOTION, I MYSELF BECAME  
THE MUSIC - YOU ARE THE MUSIC,  
WHILE THE MUSIC LASTS." A CREATURE  
OF MUSCLE, MOTION AND MUSIC,  
ALL INSEPARABLE AND IN UNISON  
WITH EACH OTHER - EXCEPT  
FOR THAT UNSTRUNG PART OF ME,  
THAT POOR BROKEN INSTRUMENT  
WHICH COULD NOT JOIN IN  
AND LAY MOTIONLESS AND  
MUTE WITHOUT TONE OR TUNE."

- OLIVER SACKS, 1933-2015