



A visual representation of "modern concrete" by Eddie Tay

modern concrete

Eddie Tay

*i try for colour
but the city's concrete does not allow me*

*concrete is modern as airports
bridges pavements and the river still
a river and functional*

the cars gleam silver like fishes

*i try for colour
but the city's concrete does not allow me*

*the new hermit
a snail of a shell is modern and not seen
like wi fi*

*he lives within a mountain
of pigeon flats
holes in an economy of a few million snails
by the bank of pale water*

the cars gleam silver like fishes

*i try for colour
but the city's concrete does not allow me*

*so here's the housing project in chunks
with mended words*

the cars gleam silver like fishes

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'I try for colour, but the city's concrete does not allow me.' With the first line of this poem, I feel a sense of airtight oppression. The little girl at the bottom left corner represents a person who is full of creative inspiration. Sadly, it seems that the looming skyscrapers block the way for her to express herself. Her creative urge is gradually numbed by reality, and the courage to pursue her dreams gradually sinks. In this painting, I incorporated many conventional features of a modern city, which reflect the depressing mood.

But my artwork is centered around light because I want to convey a message that dreams are a ray of sunshine that can dispel the haze of your journey. I truly believe that we should never lose sight of our dreams and goals. Even if hindered or surrounded by barricades, we can continue to chase a dream and eventually achieve what we want.



Positive value(s) and attitude(s):

Hope

Positive message(s):

Inspiration and creativity will always find a means of expression.