19-21 november 2010, 11am-8pm alliance francaise galerie romain rolland, 72 lodhi estate, new delhi

inspirations in bronze by mehima singh

this is the voice but of the artist's shadow. like a shadow i owe my existence to her. after having been smaller for many years, i am now somewhat taller than her. like a shadow i am mostly silent. and like a shadow as attached to her as ever. as long as there is light i shall be here. anything i create with my own form, is but an optical transformation of her wake. the forms you see, sculpted over many years, in many parts of this world, often with improvised tools and materials. these are her inspirations. from their light she cast what you see. the light they radiate now is hers. the circle is complete. i too have a shadow. she has six little teeth and chases me around. i can only hope that in time, she remains as attached to her source, as i am to mine.



mango <u>m</u>an



torso #1



me





amrita



balthus & setsuko





beatles



ranjit

artist statement

...it started with my sister Simren who believed in my art. She made me sit for the entrance exam to the Delhi college of art while my parents who objected to co-education were away. Dhanraj Bhagat who showed an interest in my work, told me that sculpture should be my medium of expression. In my first year, a torso done by me found its way into the annual college exhibition. By the second year of college I was married. My children once grown encouraged me to go back to what I once loved and my bronze age would never have been possible without Rummy. I was passionate about people and faces I admired. I would read and live their adventures and achievements. I would become their shadow, thinking their thoughts, living their lives. The dialogue begins, they are family now. Polu



torso #2

