

RAPTURE

QUANTUM LEAP INTO THE FUTURE



www.antonsmit.co.za



Anton Smit
SCULPTURES

ARTIST STATEMENT

MANIFESTO FOR NEW SCULPTURES

NEW FUTURISM

There can be no renewal of art if the essence is not renewed, that is, the vision and concept of line and mass that forms the sculpture. To renew the art of sculpture we must start from the nucleus of the object we want to create in order to discover new forms that link it invisibly to the apparent plastic infinite. This new plastic art will then be a translation into material of those atmospheric planes that link and intersect things. This physical transcendentalism of sculpture must give life to objects by a system of interpenetration. Objects do not exist in isolation – they cut through and divide the surrounding space in an arabesque of directional curves. The divisionist technique endeavours to penetrate the object and represent movement.

PHYSICAL TRANSCENDENTALISM

The work of art, aspires to proceed from a realm of indeterminacy of chance, of dream which has significance for life but superior to it – a realm of super-reality.



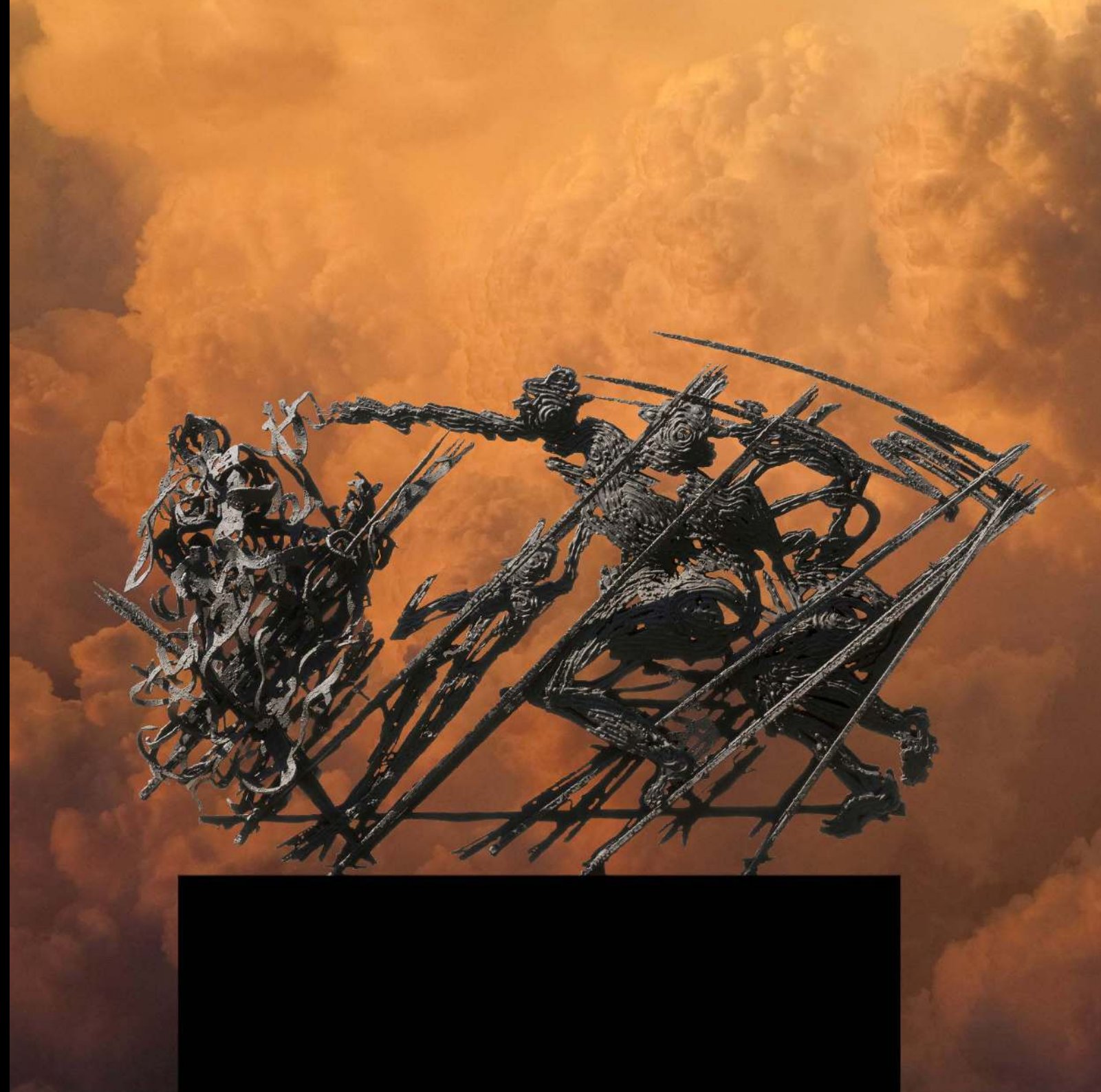
PANTOMINE TRANSFORMATION

Delicate creatures that rock themselves and float borne of pure thought through the artist's hand



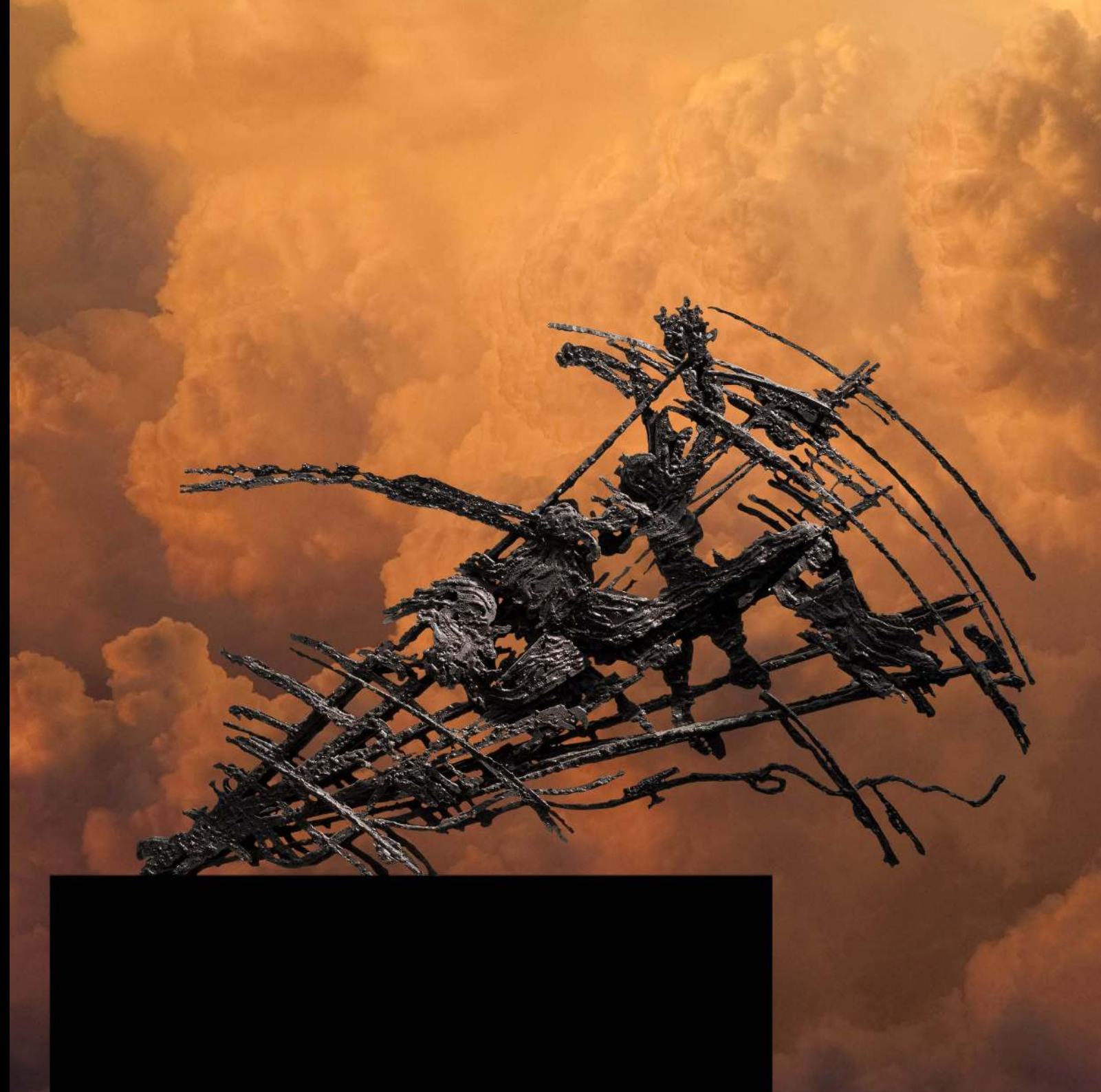
CHROMATIC ABERATION

The parody and deconstruction of our personal narratives
The recurring refrain.



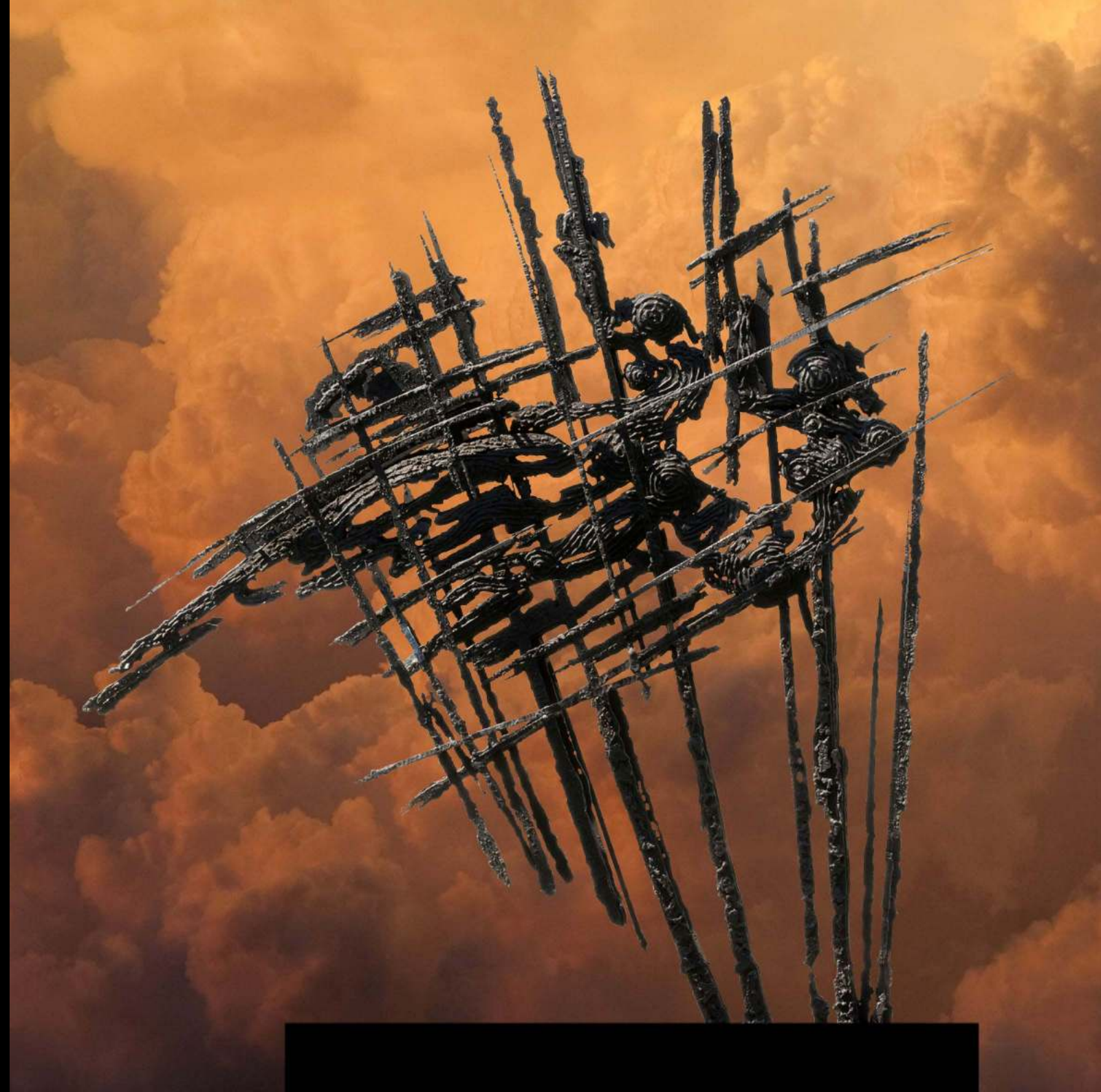
CADANCE AND CASCADE

The metal is not metal anymore:
it is joy; it is lightness; it is peace; it is night; it is a dream.
Transformed in woman, in mystery in LIFE!



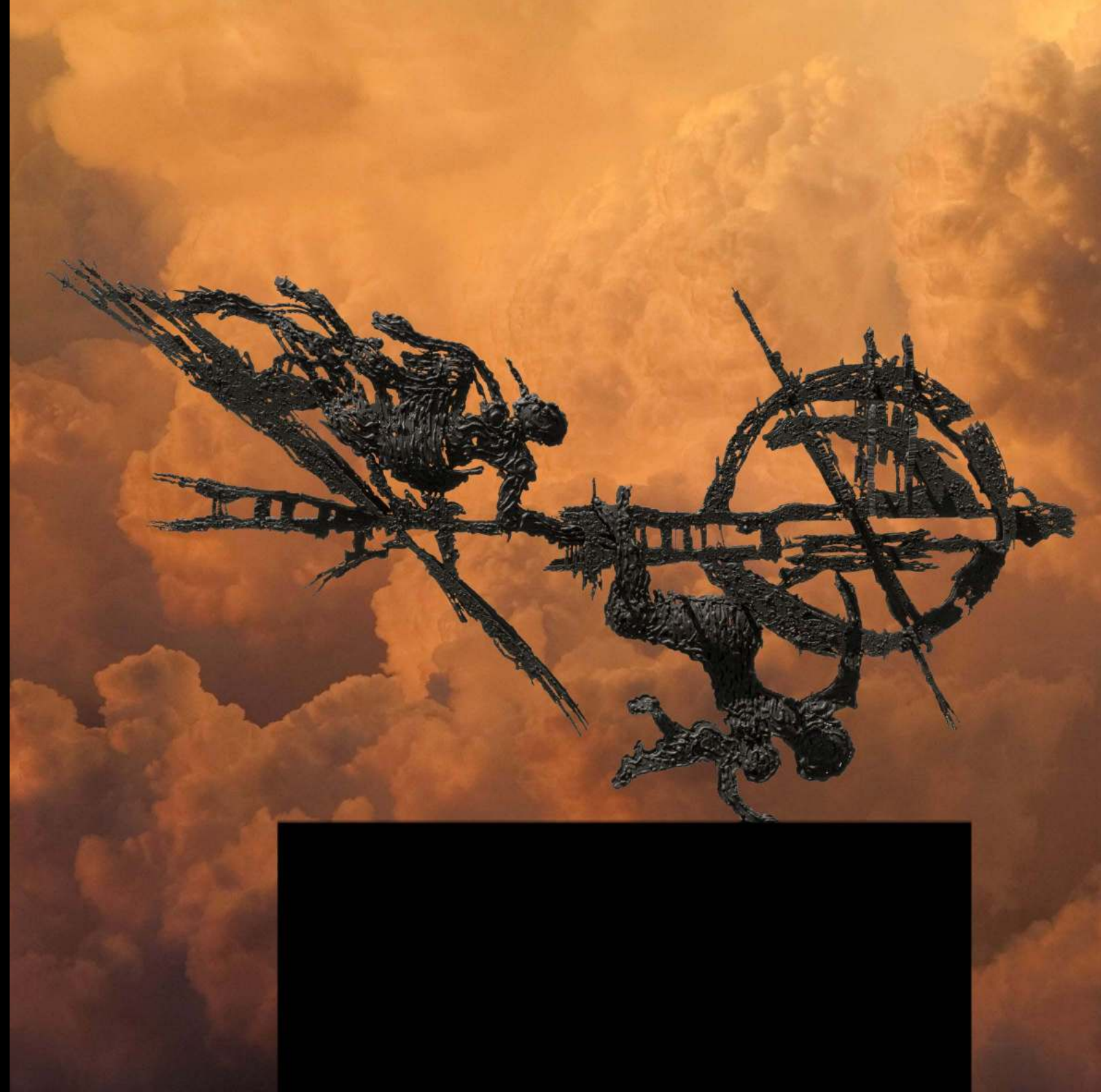
SPRING OF THE AIR

The metal is not metal anymore
it is movement
it is pure dance
transformation in every curve
etched on the surface of the sky.



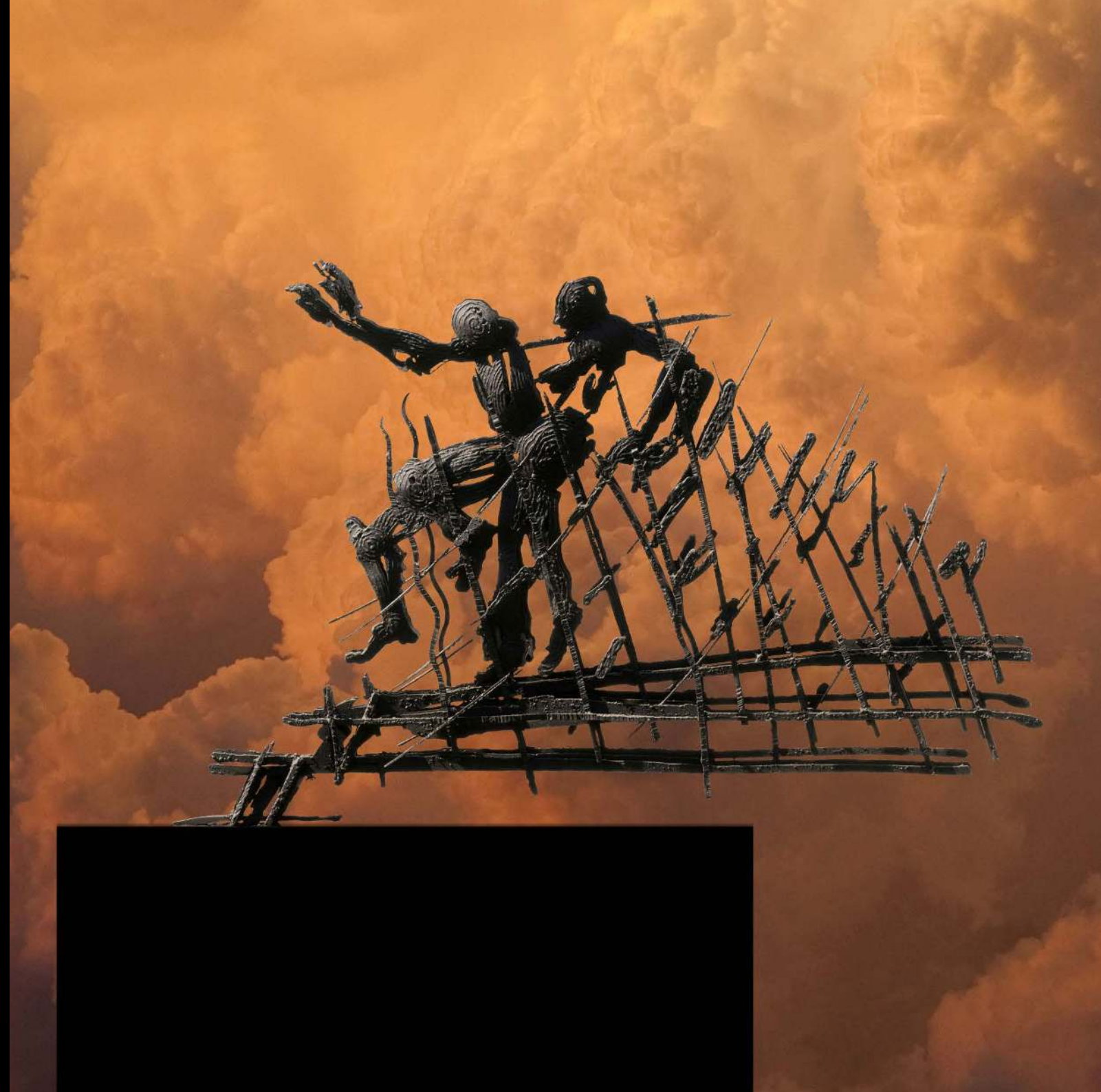
QUANTUM LEAP

The stucatto - the beat -
metronomic progression of time
carving interpenetrated forms



UNDULATORY PERIOD

The perilous dance of ambivalent narratives,
a visual spectacle framing the universal experience.



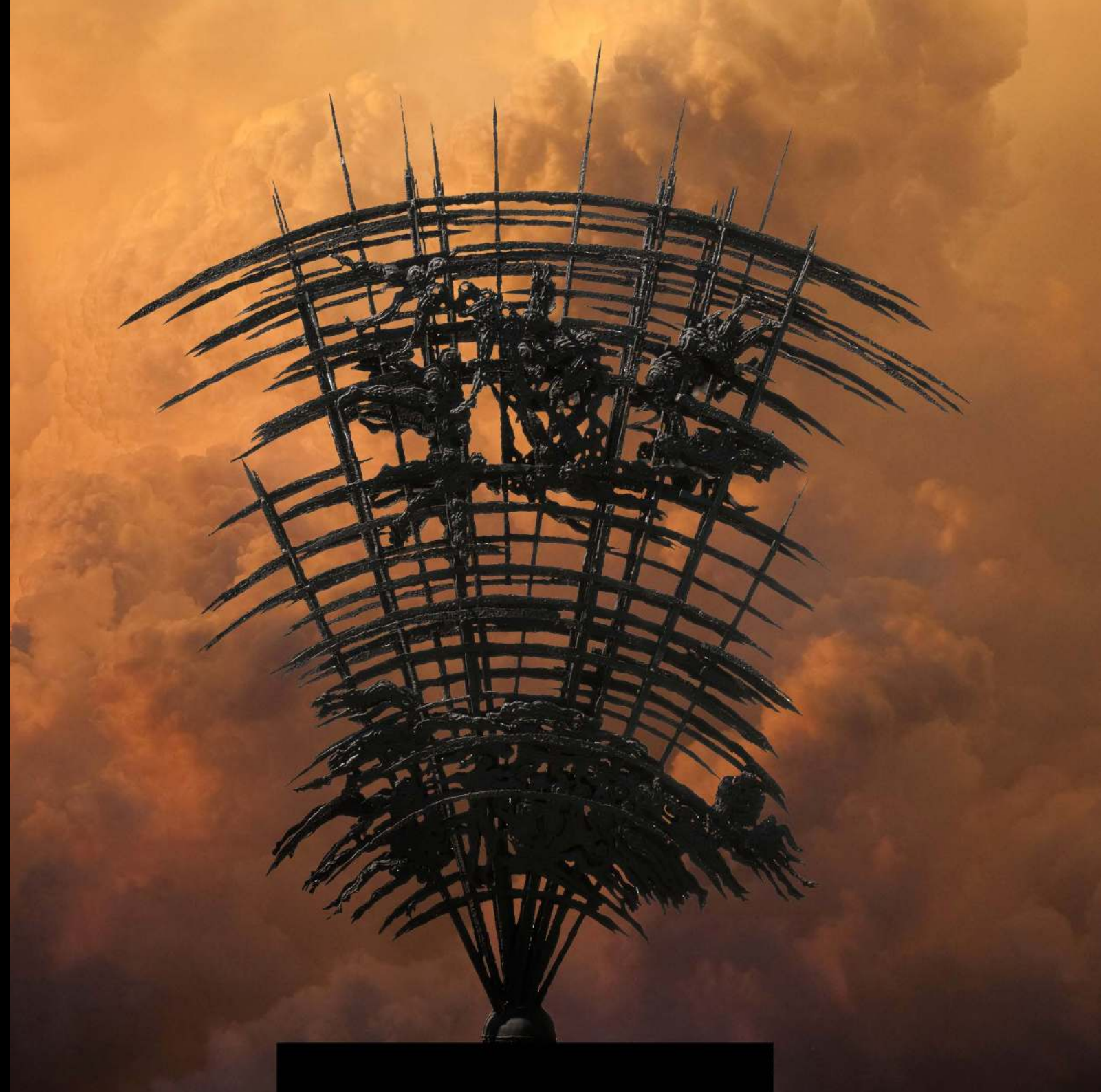
RIDERS ON THE STORM

Into this world we are thrown.



RAPTURE

Ye shall not all sleep, but ye shall all be changed,
in a moment, in a twinkling of an eye.



METRONOMY

Dehydrate time of its power to absorb these
precious memories of my existence distilled fragments of a life force
faced with finite boundaries in an infinite cosmos.

