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ROLL

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Esther Rebe

Paintings and Poems



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## Artist's Statement

I am a painter from an artist family and I always knew that I would follow in my father's footsteps somehow.

I have been drawing and painting since I was a little child and some of my first memories are of big colourful paintings and the smell of oil colours and turpentine.

I am a big rock music addict and my purpose is to transfer that spirit on canvas, not with notes but with colours. Rock used to exist in music and so it does in painting.

I am committed to figurative painting in the tradition of American Pop Art and I do prefer luminous and vivid colours.

My art is a feminist statement with pop cultural references and a deep affinity to the mystical.

Some artists that have strongly inspired me are William Blake, the Pre-Raphaelites, Emily Dickinson, Jugendstil, Edvard Munch, the German Expressionists, Georgia O'Keeffe, Vali Myers, Sylvia Plath, the Beat Poets, Andy Warhol, Patti Smith, Stevie Nicks and Lana Del Rey.

## Rebel Without A Need

Big boots carry a fragile frame.  
Enclosed in an armor  
made of leather and lace.  
Black eyeliner smudged around her eyes  
from tears of teenage rage  
and defiant desperation.  
A heart filled with weltschmerz  
and unknown desire.  
She is still a little girl lost  
looking for a saviour in these mindless days.  
A leader for her very own rebellion in vain.  
But all seems vacant in the end.  
She is a rebel without a need.



Rebel Without A Need 2010, Oil/Canvas 80 x 60 cm

## Wild At Rock N Roll Heart

My only love.

My real true love.

My raging passion.

My sweet temptation.

My bad obsession.

This bond will last forever.

We are wild and young and free.

We have the music and our dreams.

We are wild at rock n roll heart.





Wild At Rock N Roll Heart 2009, Oil/Canvas 80 x 60 cm



## Furry Fierce Girl

She strolls in a silky flower dress  
with heavy worn out boots.  
She wears feathers in her messy hair  
and vermilion lips with a smile.  
She never leaves the house  
without her mirrored sunglasses.  
She smokes her cigarette with style.  
She is not your pretty baby  
not your little girl.  
She never apologizes for being too happy  
too angry, too sad, too much for your life.  
Never underestimate her aims and will.  
Beware of furry fierce girl.



Furry Fierce Girl 2009, Oil/Canvas 80 x 60 cm



The Road Less Traveled 2017, Oil/Canvas 70 x 100 cm

## The Road Less Traveled

Out on the endless highway  
she is on her way  
to new adventures  
and an unknown fate.  
She wears dirty boots and a black knife.  
Her hair flies in the flow of air  
while she is driving her old Mustang  
along the road less traveled.



In The Badlands Looking  
For A Woman As Bad As Me

I am alone.  
I always was.  
Embracing my solitude.  
Wide open sky above me  
dirt under my bare feet.  
The burning sun exploding on the horizon.  
I hear the wind whispering in my ear:  
Stop waiting for your fate to come  
it is just one step away.  
So here I am now  
in the badlands looking  
for a woman as bad as me.



In The Badlands 2019, Oil/Canvas 50 x 70 cm

## Moon Child Star Dancer

She carries stardust in her eyes  
and moonlight on her skin.  
The whole milkyway runs  
through her veins.  
She is kissed by the darkness  
and rides on the midnight storm.  
She is moon child, star dancer.





Moon Child Star Dancer 2017, Oil/Canvas 80 x 60 cm

## Lady Lazarus

In the cemetery  
looking for Sylvia's ghost.  
She is every woman  
and every woman carries her pain.  
But she is back from the dead.  
Hell doesn't want her.  
Now she is standing  
in her wedding dress in shreds.  
Flesh and bone.  
Barefoot with a crown of fading flowers  
she is just ready  
to eat the flesh of her enemies.  
Rise, rise Lady Lazarus!