#### Artist Pavel Guliaev

### Born in Russia

Graduated from the Moscow Polygraphic Academy with a double major in Graphic Design and Fine Art. Worked as an illustrator in various publishing houses For some time I taught at the Higher academic school of graphic design I've been painting and drawing for over 20 years ...

# Exhibitions:

### 2021

England, London, The Knowable Unknown - WOW x WOW Gallery England, London, MicroVisions 4' Exhibition - WOW x WOW Gallery England, London, Fiends of the Dark II - WOW x WOW Gallery England, London, Ritual Deluxe - WOW x WOW Gallery England, London, Mindweave - WOW x WOW Gallery

## 2020

AUSTRALIA, FITZROY, "Vanguard Invitational", OUTRÉ GALLERY Germany, Münster, "Bilder der art & antik in Münster" ARTLETstudio

#### 2019

England, London, SECRET ART SHOW France, Paris, art-fair "Art-Shopping", october Germany, Münster, "SURREAL POSITIONS" ARTLETstudio Germany, Münster, "KUNST KANN AUCH KLEIN" ARTLETstudio France, Paris, art-fair "Art-Shopping",may Russia, Moscow, exhibition, "Visionary Art" Germany, Karlsruhe, ArtletStudio exhibition "Raum / Zeit" ARTLETstudio

Germany, Münster, art fair, "Bilder der art&antik in Münster" ARTLETstudio

2018 Belgium, Brussels, art fair "art3f Bruxelles" Germany, Münster, ArtletStudio exhibition: "A Symbolic Summer" Germany, Cologne, art fair "Kölner Liste"

2017 Switzerland, Basel, the project "Artbox project Basel 1.0"

2016 Germany, Berlin, art fair "Berliner Liste" Russia, Moscow, the international project "Insight"

What I do as an artist can be called "mystical realism" or "subjective realism".

In my paintings, I unite realism and symbolism, and at the same time, the re-flection of reality occurs through the use of symbolic elements that complement and, perhaps, explain reality. Reality is processed at a subconscious level and becomes subjective. Unconsciously arising images and forms allow to strengthen the succonscious forer and becomes subjective: conditionously arising images and rolling another the endingeneration of the problem with superficient illegicality, everything is built on an internal logical basis. I unite the physical and metaphysical world. "Imado mundi nova, Imado nulla": the world has no image, we create it our-selves.

The symbols in my pictures are mine, subjective symbols, and they may not fit into the historically formed system of symbols and images. I myself create my own, subjective reality, mapping it on the plane. Each object, each image is endowed with a symbol, and the most interesting is that the very meaning of any symbol can vary depending on the context. My reality is dynamic and polysimantic and is filled with emotional and speculative meanings, understanding of which is sometimes unavaila-ble or can vary depending on various circumstances

My works are in private collections in Russia, USA, Portugal, Germany, China, France, Belgium and Italy.



Relations

Horsewoman, oil on canvas, 120x120cm, 2023



4 800 € available

The Dark Time of Ivan the Terrible the royal bride, oil on canvas, 120x120cm, 2023

Series "History of Russia - The Dark Time of Ivan the Terrible"



Unlimited Dominion, oil on canvas, 120x120cm, 2023

Series "History of Russia - The Dark Time of Ivan the Terrible"



Courtyard, oil on canvas, 120x120cm, 2023

Series "History of Russia - The Dark Time of Ivan the Terrible"



Lost Angels, oil on canvas, 100x100cm, 2023

Series "History of Russia - The Dark Time of Ivan the Terrible"



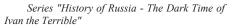
Wild Hunt, oil on canvas, 100x100cm, 2022

Series "History of Russia - The Dark Time of Ivan the Terrible"

Hunting for people is the most fun hunting. Hunting for people is the only thing that can drive away the fear of one's own impotence before the abyss. Today you hunt, and tomorrow you yourself will be the game.



Oprichnaya princess, oil on canvas, 100x100cm, 2022



A new time has come when life has ceased to be a value, when cruelty has become a blessing, when death has become entertainment. The time when good and evil, beauty and ugliness, life and death changed places. The time has come for the sinister perverted theater of the absurd, when beauty and cruelty, genius and villainy, meanness and spirituality intertwined into one ball. When people became puppets, and the puppeteers themselves were puppets in the hands of a madman. The time of the oprichnina has come, a time as beautiful as a young fairy-tale princess and cruel as an octopus...



Variability

Dolly life, oil on canvas, 100x100cm, 2021

It would seem very insulting and ashamed to be a puppet in someone's hands. But, after all, we are all God's favorite toys, and this is not at all a shame. We are created by him to entertain him, to keep him from getting bored. After all, if we bore him then ....



Dream, oil on canvas, 70x70cm, 2021

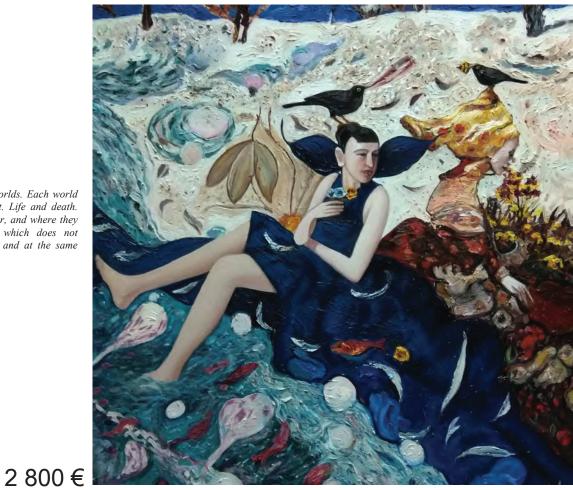
Dreams are the only thing that humbles us with reality...



2 800 € vailable

Coast, oil on canvas, 70x70cm, 2021

The border between two worlds. Each world is self-sufficient. Sea and desert. Life and death. But they are drawn to each other, and where they touch, something new arises, which does not belong to any of these worlds, and at the same time, is a part of each of them.



Search for harmony, oil on canvas, 100x120cm, 2020

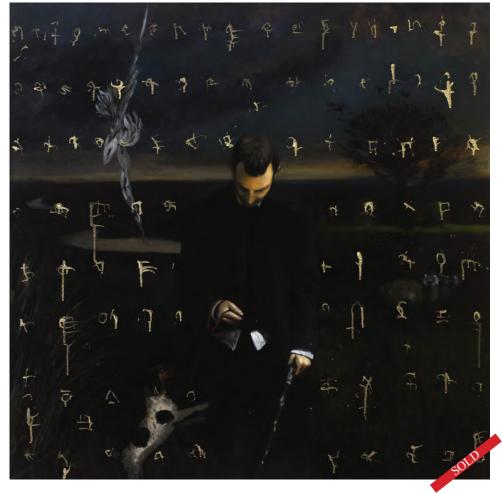
In the world of eternal snows, everything that breaks out of the white color brings chaos and disharmony. It takes a lot of effort to find or create a new harmony in this world.



4 400 € available

Night bird, oil on canvas, 70x70cm, 2019

The time between day and night is the time when light and darkness converge. This is the time when the line between the worlds is erased, and the first night bird appears in the sky. This bird changes everything. What was normal and safe during the day suddenly becomes something completely different. And no one knows what to expect from this changed world. This is both a time of rest and a time of sudden insights. This is a magical time



Duchess, oil on canvas, 70x70cm, 2019

She creates the world that surrounds her. She attracts to itself that which sustains its existence. And the fact that She has drawn to itself what She has created forms itself. And already is unknown, that primary in her world, and that is secondary. But one thing is certain: she is the quintessence of everything, she is a Duchess, and without her all this, her whole little world will collapse into meaningless pieces.



Fire-exit, oil on canvas, 70x70cm, 2019

Who knows what lies behind a human's appearance? Could it be that behind that cold face, behind that distant exterior, there were passions and a fire that had been suppressed for the time being? And is worth only shell of, holding all of this although would in one place losing the tenacity, as the flames will find itself the exit and will escape resurfaced. And what it will lead to, no one knows.



February, oil on canvas, 70x70cm, 2019

February is the time of revolutions and the time of my birth. It is a time when the air freezes on the lips, when winter seems infinitely long. This is the time when it begins to seem that the world has always been and will be black and white, when any bright color destroys the harmony of gray, black and white . And at the same time, it is in February that we begin to live in the spring, not a single sign, which is not yet. But, this spring is born in the depths of us.



Only you, oil on canvas, 70x70cm, 2019

People put on their own chastity belts, and they are constantly looking for keys to them, or eventually break them, break all the locks, and then re-fasten them with tape.



2 800 € available

Motel, oil on canvas, 70x70cm, 2019

The Motel is a place that waits for everyone at the end of a long day's journey. This is the place where "today" ends and "tomorrow" begins. The Motel doors are portals from today to tomorrow. And it happens that in this place ends "here "and begins "there". And this "there" may be completely us, not expected. Leaving the Motel in the morning, we can find ourselves in a completely different world, not the one in which we were yesterday.



2 800 €

Shelter, oil on canvas, 70x70cm, 2019

When there is cold and war, when each individual ceases to matter, when death is waiting for us at every step and we are surrounded by an icy dead desert, then and only then do we begin to realize the importance of each person who is next to us. It is at this time of cold and death that it is very important to find a shelter where one can warm oneself, if not with fire, then at least with human warmth and sympathy. A place where mortal loneliness leaves us.



Love of knowledge oil on canvas 100x100cm 2019

We're reaching for new knowledge, like a butterfly reaching for fire. And it doesn't matter to us what kind of knowledge it will be. We just remember what we have forgotten a long time ago, and we are regaining what we have always had. As a crazy miser, pulling all sorts of crap home, we collect lost knowledge, hoping to find the truth.



The eternal waiting room oil on canvas 100x100cm 2019

All doubts and anxieties here are irrelevant. We cannot miss the train. Everyone will get a ticket and a seat on the train, but no one knows where they are going. And the waiting time can last forever. But it's an eternal waiting room, and the time here doesn't matter either.



Judge oil on canvas 100x100cm 2019

Everything we do is written down in the diary of life. Nothing can be removed from this diary. It is impossible to rewrite unsuccessful lines. Every letter in this diary is the unvariable. And someday this diary will lie on the judge's desk. Can the judge be replaced?



The time has come oil on canvas 100x100cm 2019

Time to throw rocks, time to collect rocks. The main thing is not to make a mistake in the queue. And you should always be ready for the next turn of time, so as not to get into trouble.



The unequal game oil on canvas 70x70cm 2019

In this game, the winner is already known before the beginning of the game. But the only one who will be defeated will be the one who will stop this game and surrender. The meaning of the game is only in the game itself, in the enjoyment of the game. And although in this game it is impossible to become a winner, but there is a possibility to be undefeated.



Daughters of the moon oil on canvas 40x40cm 2019

They were born on Earth. All their thoughts are only about earthly matters. They live in earthly cares. And nobody knows that at night they leave the Earth and rise to the Moon. Their father is the Moon. They are the daughters of the Moon and no one can hold them back.



Compulsion to humility oil on canvas 30x30cm 2019

The dark entity sits like a devil in a snuffbox on a spring that's compressed to the limit. Easiest awkward movement and the devil pops out, frightening everyone around. And no one can drive him back. And then comes the external force and forces this dark entity to humility. Until the rest of the devils jumped out of the snuffboxes. Also, we can not always cope with our own demons. And sometimes we need external help.



The soul oil on canvas 30x30cm 2019

A soul like a bird sitting in our chest. If the soul is not given freedom at least sometimes, it can break the rib bars and break free on its own. And then no one can bring it back.



Winter meetings oil on canvas 30x30cm 2019

If cold and lonely doesn't leave you. If you are surrounded by emptiness and estrangement. Look around you and see if anyone is behind you. Someone you once met in the winter emptiness.



2018

Illusions

Thunderstorm oil on canvas 120x100cm 2018

We are waiting for changes. We hope that the rain will wash away the dirt from our souls. We hope that the storm will disperse the demons, tormenting us. We hope that a thunderstorm will clarify our thoughts, free us from depressing worries and from unnecessary self-blame. We are waiting for a thunderstorm, we call it, we hope so. But we are afraid of it. What will be left of us after the thunderstorm? .....



Gifts of the day oil on canvas 120x100cm 2018

Every new day brings us new gifts. And no one asks us whether we want to receive these gifts or not. But as it turned out, our whole life consists only of these daily gifts. We live in the hope that there will be more pleasant gifts than evil ones.

Every day, someone in heaven, or maybe somewhere else prepares gifts to us....





Seafood oil on canvas 120x100cm 2018

We, as children, take from life all that we want and do not ask permission for this. We subordinate others and at the same time do not take responsibility. We do not give anything in return, we only take. All creatures on earth and sea can become our food. And no matter what will happen tomorrow. Today we want seafood delicacies ....



4 400 € available

Conscious inaction oil on canvas 120x100cm 2018

Every our movement brings chaos in the ideal world order. With our thoughts and actions we help entropy. We unconsciously destroy the world around us. Human desires, thoughts and actions are intertwined with each other in the universe and crawl away like a cancer tumor. And only conscious inaction can somehow allow us to see the ideal order of this world, to allow at least a little to prolong its existence . ...



Temptation oil on canvas 120x100cm 2018

The rituals of seduction are varied. And they have no rules. Absolutely meaningless strange actions can lead to completely unexpected results. And maybe the absurdity of the environment and actions is the main rule of seduction. After all, it pulls us from a comfortable state and overturns all our well-established notions of temptation. And it takes us off our defense.



4 400 €

Beauty lovers oil on canvas 120x100cm 2018

This world is beautiful and amazing. We live among flowers, birds and butterflies. We enjoy the sky and water, plants and animals. This is what we live. This is what we indulge. Light butterflies on the wall, how beautiful they are! And the hands themselves - are drawn to them and break off their wings. We cannot cope with our passion for beauty. ...



Search oil on canvas 120x100cm 2018

Among the worlds, among the spaces we are looking for our place. We are looking for a place where we will be fine, a place where no one will disturb us. We seek, we knock on doors, we ask. But how rarely do they reveal to us, how rarely do they answer us! And very few people manage to find an unoccupied place. And we are all looking for , all wandering the restless ones unable to stop. ...



4 400 € available

Subordination oil on canvas 120x100cm 2018

People live by subjugating others and submitting to others. Strong subordinates the weak. The weak obey the strong. Physical bodies can be subjugated by physical abuse. But each subordinate carries the germ of his own submission. And only a person who does not seek to subjugate others can remain truly free. ...



Abandoned queen oil on canvas 120x100cm 2018

Pride does not allow her to turn around. Pride separates her from everything that happens around. And would she be the queen if she asked for help? And if she took help from someone? Not! She is a true queen, lonely and alien to all.



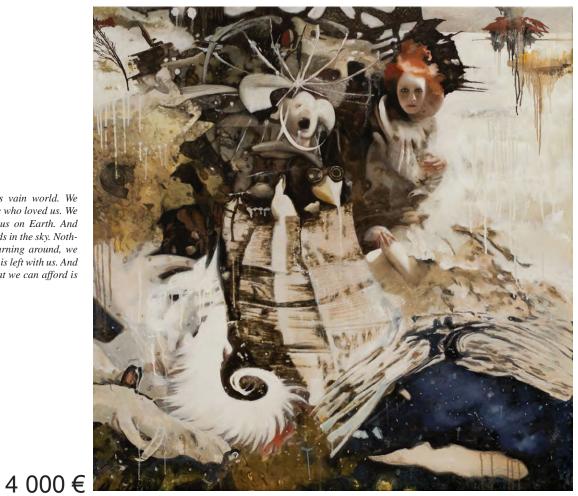
Priest oil on canvas 100x100cm 2018

A slight rustle behind your back makes you turn around. No one. Strange voices behind the wall. Someone's breath touched your cheek. Maybe it seemed to you. Not. You just do not notice the creatures that live near you, but in their own space. And you feel only hints of their existence. But this is a whole unknown world. And there are people who can communicate with this world. There are people who command some of its inhabitants. And these people call themselves priests.



Illusion of freedom oil on canvas 100x100cm 2018

We break all ties with this vain world. We throw all that loved and everyone who loved us. We renounce everything that keeps us on Earth. And now, we are free. We soar like birds in the sky. Nothing bothers us. ... And just by turning around, we notice that everything that we left is left with us. And it will never let us go. And all that we can afford is the illusion of freedom.



2017

Inside

Family idyll oil on canvas 160x90cm 2017 Every family is happy in its own way. Everyone has the right to happiness. It does not depend on beauty, intelligence or kindness. It does not depend on anything. Happiness depends only on the understanding of each other by members of this family. Family idyll is a separate inner world that exists independently of the outside world. This world may seem terrible to the uninitiated. But it is ideal for lived there peoples.

5 000 €



Go away! oil on canvas 160x90cm 2017 How often we repel those who are devoted to us, those who protect us. We in our pride turn away from those who love us. We do not understand that we are becoming defenseless from evil, which we simply did not notice before. After all, before we were surrounded by loving and loyal beings.



Puppeteer oil on canvas 160x90cm 2017 This world is created by the Puppeteer for himself. He filled everything with his creations. And these creations can be both beautiful and terrible. The Puppeteer loves them all the same. Each creation has its place in the world of the Puppeteer .And all of them are connected with the Creator by the thinnest invisible threads. And with external freedom, everyone obeys his will. After all, he is the Puppeteer, and all that his dolls do is only a repetition of his movements.

## 5 000 €



Morning march oil on canvas 160x90cm 2017 Drums beat, trumpet pipes, rumble the timpani, flutes play a bravura march. Why did they wake us up so early? The sun has not yet risen. Not yet roosters crowed. Where are we being driven into this cold foggy dusk? We are undressed. Our children cry. Get out of warm bedrooms! Get away from the comfort! Get out of your life! We are all mobilized. Adults, children, alive, dead. All of us now became necessary to the one who raised us at this early hour with the roar of the morning march.



Proprietress oil on canvas 120x90cm 2017

Everything has its beginning and its end. An orderly world tends to self-destruction. And only a woman opposes this process. She takes responsibility for deterring the destructive forces. She subordinates them to herself. And this woman is the Proprietress. She is the Proprietress of all things in this world. And only thanks to her, this world still exists.



4 200 € available

Baby oil on canvas 120x90cm 2017

That's the meaning of our existence - to preserve the fragile life of the baby! This space is cold and indifferent. It is not made for life. It was created for survival. Survived itself help to survive another. Only on this still holds the reality.



Evening meal oil on canvas 120x90cm 2017

Fate can bring random people in a random place. And these people as pieces of a puzzle or mosaic can match some faces . And then there is wholeness. And it doesn't matter what brought them to each other, what is the purpose and what they were disunited. The main thing is that there is now - this night , these feelings , this simple meal in nature.



2016

Metaphors

The drunken butler oil on canvas 200x150cm 2016

The drunken gatekeeper has lost all the keys to paradise. And they are lie rusty, useless in dirty snow. Who put this butler on the gate? About him long forgotten. The gate had rusted for a long time. And no one remembers what's behind them, because they have not opened for so long. The angel blows a trumpet. What for? We are all doomed to stay on this side of the gate in a cycle of reincarn ations.



Oblation oil on canvas 200x165cm 2016

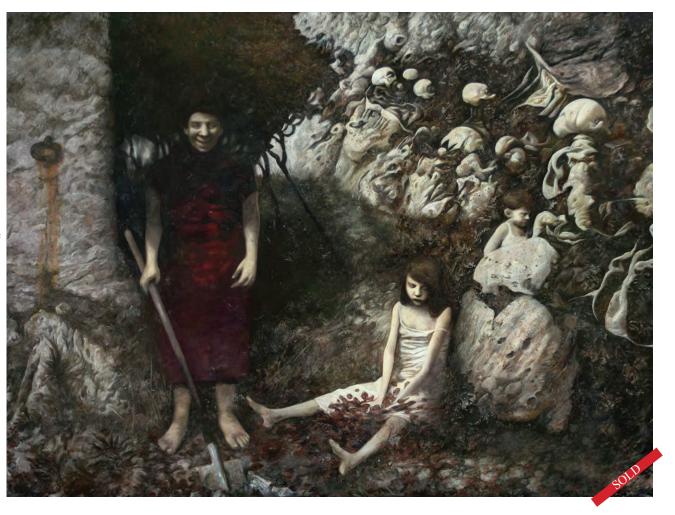
Priests and sacrifices. Donors and those to whom these sacrifices are intended. Everyone is tied up in this tangle. We sacrifice ourselves for others and others for ourselves. We sacrifice freedom for love, fun for peace, life for eternity. We sacrifice our bodies and souls. We ourselves eat these sacrifices and feed small parasites, always accompanying us. Maybe sacrifice is the basis of all being? Or is this the biggest misconception that prevents us from living?



7 300 €

Renegades oil on canvas 200x150cm 2016

He left home. He left family and friends. He ran from what he believed in. He saved his children from false faith and from false temptations. But is it for long? They are hermits and outcasts. They are renegades.



Morning hour oil on canvas 200x150cm 2016

There is a German saying: "Morgenstunde hat Gold im Munde" - "The morning hour gives us gold.". This universal worship of gold and profit. Greed and insatiability, exploitation and lack of will. But at the same time, there is a hope for a younger generation, which may have very different priorities. "Morning Hour" is an image of nature that gives us everything necessary for life. But people are greedy, and they are no longer waiting for gifts, they require them. They pretend that they worship nature, but in fact they kill it.



*Executor* oil on canvas 200x165cm 2016

The most desirable and difficult thing in life is knowledge. But knowledge is also very dangerous. Dangerous knowledge is punishable. It's always been that way. Always will be. Each applicant for the forbidden knowledge has to be ready to a meeting with the executor of punishment.



7 300 € available

## 2013-2015

Pale myths

Assimilation oil on canvas 120x100cm 2014



Mating games oil on canvas 120x90cm 2014



Regimental flutist oil on canvas 90x90cm 2015



Procurer oil on canvas 100x100cm 2014

