



## 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 emotional and semantic loading of the picture. With superficial illogicality, 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"*



4 800 €

available

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"*



4 000 €

available



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

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

*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...*



SOLD

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 ....*



4 000 €

available

Dream,  
oil on canvas,  
70x70cm,  
2021

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



2 800 €

available



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.*



2 800 €

available

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*



SOLD



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.*



2 800 €  
available



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 for-  
ever. 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?*



4 000 €

available



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.*



1 600 €

available

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.*



1 200 €

available

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.*



1 200 €

available

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? .....*



SOLD

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. ...*

4 400 €

available





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 ide-  
al world order. With our  
thoughts and actions we  
help entropy. We uncon-  
sciously 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 . ...*



4 400 €

available

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 €

available





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. ...*



SOLD



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 dis-  
turb 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 unoccu-  
pied 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.*



SOLD



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.*



4 000 €

available

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 €



available

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 €



available



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.*



SOLD



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 dis-  
united. 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, be-  
cause 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.*



7 000 €

available



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 €

available

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 rene-  
gades.*



SOLD



Morning hour  
oil on canvas  
200x150cm  
2016

*There is a German saying: "Morgens-  
stunde 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 nec-  
essary 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



SOLD



Procurer  
oil on canvas  
100x100cm  
2014



4 000 €  
available