



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:

2024
Spain, Palma de Mallorca, The Project "Neutro Art"

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.

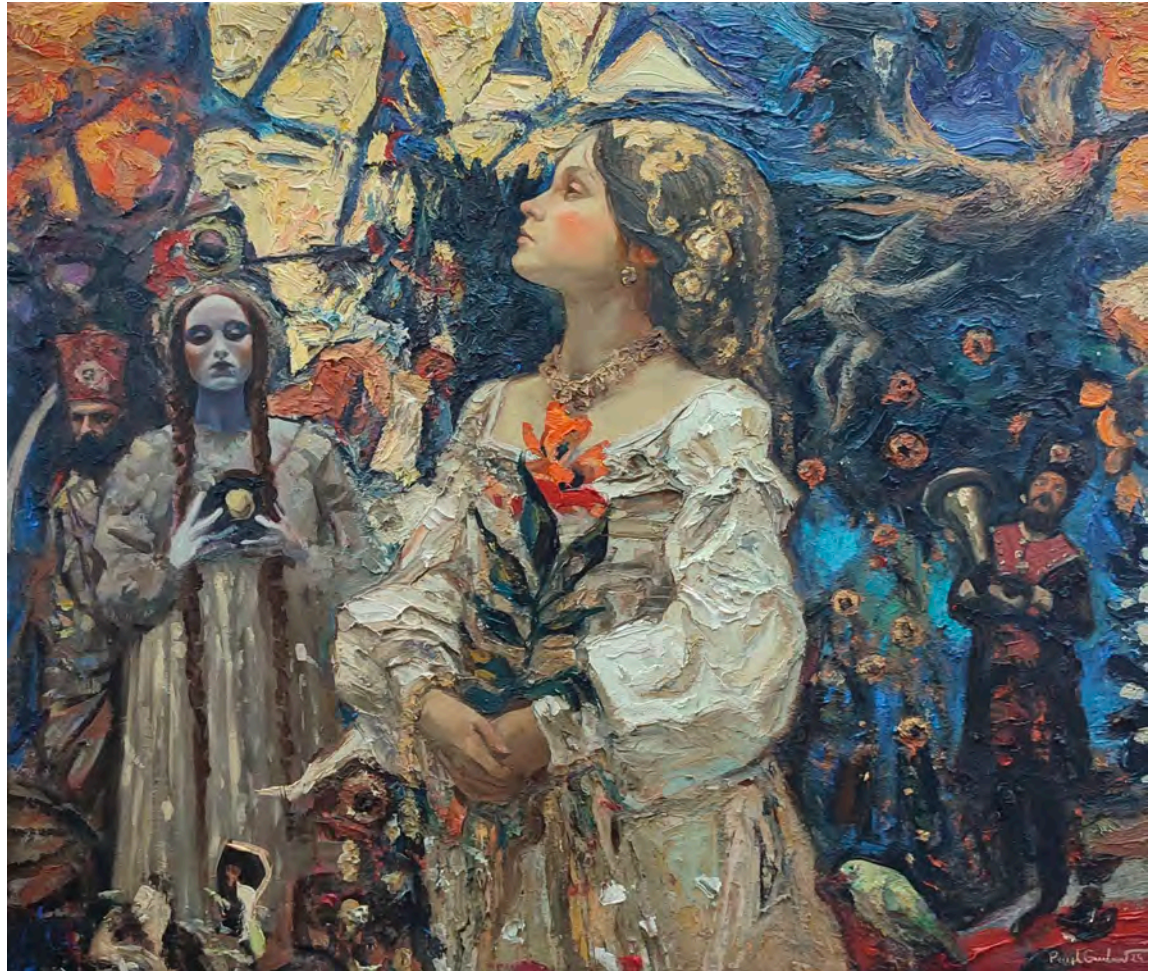
"Imado mundi nova, Imado nulla" - the world has no image, we create it our-selves.

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 unavailable or can vary depending on various circumstances. My works are in private collections in Russia, USA, Portugal, Germany, Austria, France, Belgium, Italy...

www.guliaev.com
instagram: art_guliaev

Paganism

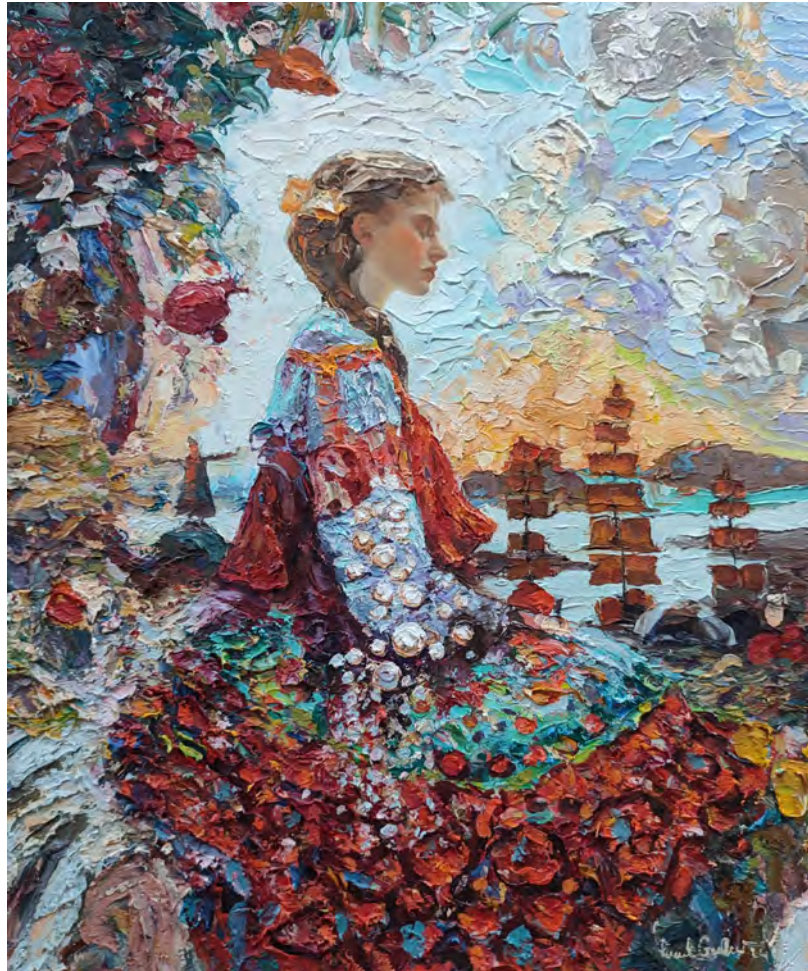
Waiting
patiently
oil on canvas
80x70cm
2024



2 250 €

available

Parting
oil on canvas
50x60cm
2024



1 650 €

available

Preparation for
the ceremony,
oil on canvas,
60x50cm,
2024



1 650 €

available

Creator
oil on canvas,
80x70cm,
2024



2 250 €

available

Whirlpools,
oil on canvas,
70x60cm,
2024



1 950€

available

Exhortation,
oil on canvas,
80x70cm,
2024



2 250€

available

Lake maiden,
oil on canvas,
50x50cm,
2023



1 500 €

available

Eclipse
oil on canvas,
60x50cm,
2023



SOLD

Midsummer Day
oil on canvas,
120x100cm,
2024



3 300 €

available

River Spirits,
oil on canvas,
50x50cm,
2023



Red fish,
oil on canvas,
50x50cm,
2023



Holy cow
oil on canvas,
60x50cm,
2023



1 650 €

available

Birds
oil on canvas,
29,5x23,5cm,
2023



845 €

available

Mystery
oil on canvas,
29,5x23,5cm,
2023



845 €

available

Shaman
oil on canvas,
29,5x17,5cm,
2023



755 €

available

Planetary parade
oil on canvas,
60x50cm,
2023



1 650 €

available

Relations

Horsewoman,
oil on canvas,
120x120cm,
2023



3 600 €

available

The Dark Time
of Ivan the Terrible

Feast
oil on canvas
120x120cm
2025



3 600 €

available

Royal bride,
oil on canvas,
120x120cm,
2023

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



Frightened Angels,
oil on canvas,
100x100cm,
2023

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



3 000 €

available

Courtyard,
oil on canvas,
120x120cm,
2023

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



SOLD

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

Unlimited Dominion,
oil on canvas,
120x120cm,
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.*



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



3 000 €
available

Dream,
oil on canvas,
70x70cm,
2021

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



2 100 €

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.*



2 100 €

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.*



3 300 €
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

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.*



2 100 €
available

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.



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.



2 100 €
available

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.



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.



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.*



1 200 €

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.

900 €

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.



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.



900 €

available

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.



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.*



2018

Illusions

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. ...

3 300 €

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



3 300 €

available

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?



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*

3 300 €

available



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.



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.

3 300 €

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. ...



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.*



SOLD

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.



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. ...*



3 300 €

available

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.



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. ...



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.



3 000 €
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.

3 750 €



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.

3 750 €



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.



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.*



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.*



Proprietress
oil on canvas
120x90cm
2017

*Everything has
its beginning and
its end. An order-
ly world tends to
self-destruction.
And only a
woman opposes
this process. She
takes responsibil-
ity for deterring
the destructive
forces. She sub-
ordinates them
to herself. And
this woman is the
Proprietress. She
is the Proprie-
tress of all things
in this world.
And only thanks
to her, this world
still exists.*



3 150 €

available

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.*



5 250 €

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

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?



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.*



SOLD

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.



5 480 €

available

2013-2015

Pale myths

Procurer
oil on canvas
100x100cm
2014



3 000 € available

Mating games
oil on canvas
120x90cm
2014



Regimental flutist
oil on canvas
90x90cm
2015



SOLD

Assimilation
oil on canvas
120x100cm
2014

