

MARC BIGLER

Born 1958 in Berne.

Frame maker and artist, I studied Asiatic painting and the colour of ink with Mrs. Kwang, in Zurich.

The line is the path of Life.

Drawing lines and stripes is a visual and meditative process. It is also a challenge because using ink or any other liquid colour does not allow you to come back and have regrets. You have to be “there” at each moment, body and soul.

It is never boring, always surprising and sometimes enchanting. It leads you to some kind of obsession, because the line can catch you. In a way or at one point, it is no longer I drawing a line, but the line that makes me. I cannot get rid of this experience; I cannot leave it away, anyway.

I go alone on this path. And it is not an experience that everyone can understand (although everyone has an experience of life).

Experimenting the art of ink is always an intimate experience of instantaneity. It is the concentration of the right time. It is similar to the practice of Kyudo, when the arrow leaves the bow at the exact right moment when you feel connected both to the sky and the earth.

The brush touches the surface with the accurate quantity and quality of ink or other colours, with the right movement and the precise direction.

A real sensation of unity comes down into you.

I wish that those who are in front of my work let it happen to them as well.

