

HAPPY TEAR DRY

LIONEL FOGARTY

MERRY JIY THE  
HOME TOWN  
FLY JUSTICE  
ONTO MOUNTAINS

# LIONEL FOGARTY

Born 1958

Lives near Rathdowney,  
Queensland



Lionel Fogarty was born in 1958 on Wakka Wakka land at Cherbourg Aboriginal Reserve in south-east Queensland. A Murri man, he has traditional connections to the Yugambeh people from the area south of Brisbane and the Kudjela people of north Queensland

In the 1970s Lionel became involved in Indigenous rights, working with the Aboriginal Legal Service, Aboriginal Housing Service, Black Resource Centre, Black Community School and Murrie Coo-ee. He campaigned for land rights and protested against Aboriginal deaths in custody.

Fogarty's first collection of poetry, *Kargun*, was published in 1980. He has since published a further thirteen volumes including the Scanlon Prize-winning *Connection Requital* (2010), *Mogwie-Idan: Stories of the Land* (2012), which won the Kate Challis RAKA Award, *Eelahroo (Long Ago) Nyah (Looking) Mobo-Mobo (Future)* (2014). Fogarty's most recent publication *Harvest Lingo* (2022), published by Giramondo, was the winner of Queensland Literary Awards – Judith Wright Calanthe Award for a Poetry Collection 2023.

Fogarty's is 'a poetry of linguistic uniqueness and overwhelming passion' repurposing both English and the language of his people to confront colonisation and celebrate a deep sense of Blak-pride.

More recently Fogarty's paintings have given visual presence to his poems. His paintings tell of encounters between people and between cultures, address historical and cultural issues and political events, and pay tribute to important Indigenous figures. Fogarty's painted poems are intensely felt, bold and fierce and at times challenging and confronting.

In 2025 Lionel received a Red Ochre Award for Lifetime Achievement in Artistic Excellence at the First Nations Arts and Culture Awards.



LIONEL FOGARTY  
*moiyum wungumbil mugerra bullonga*,  
The Condensary,  
Toogoolawah, Qld  
November 2024 - February 2025





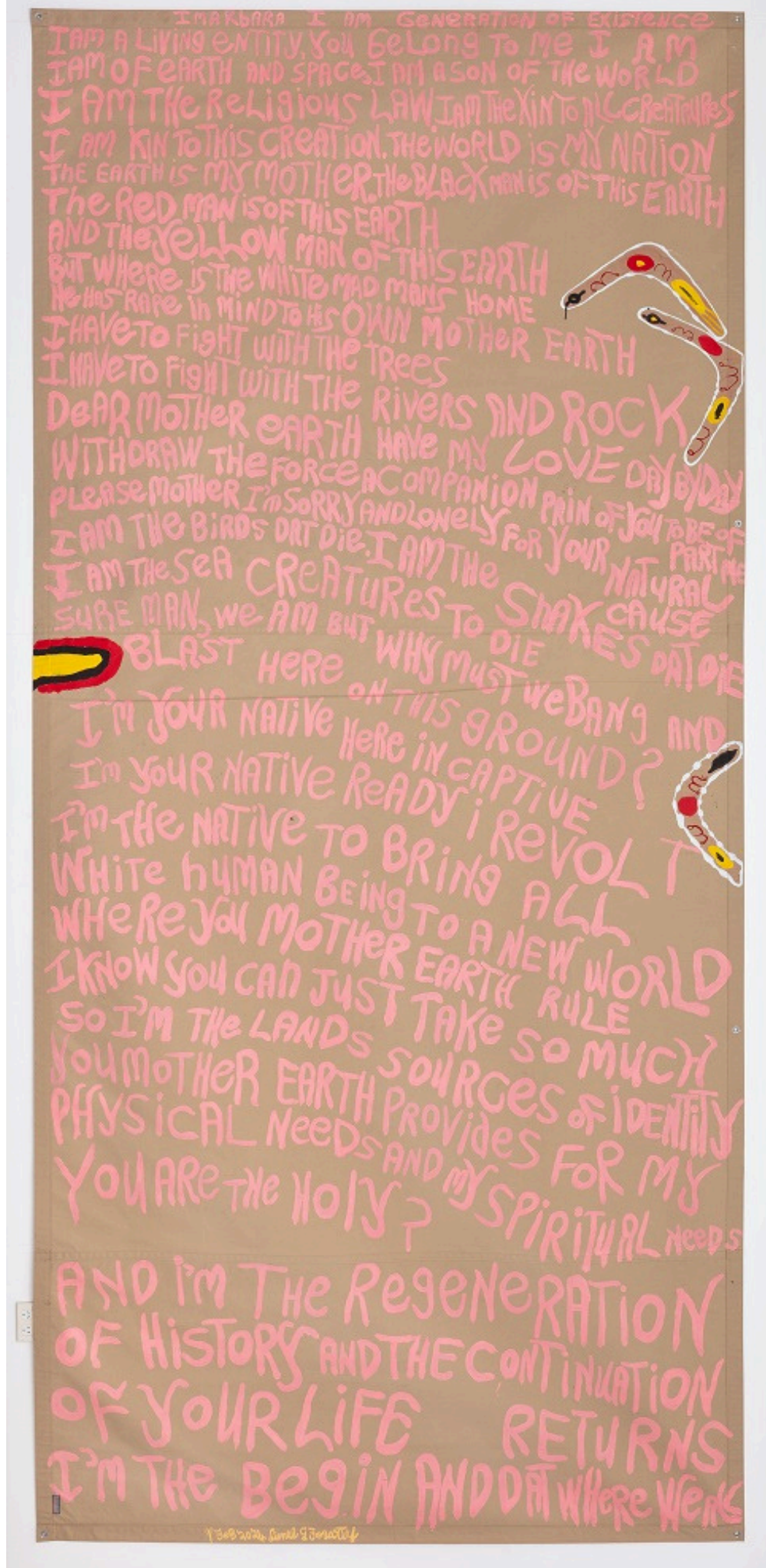
LIONEL FOGARTY  
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November 2024 - February 2025





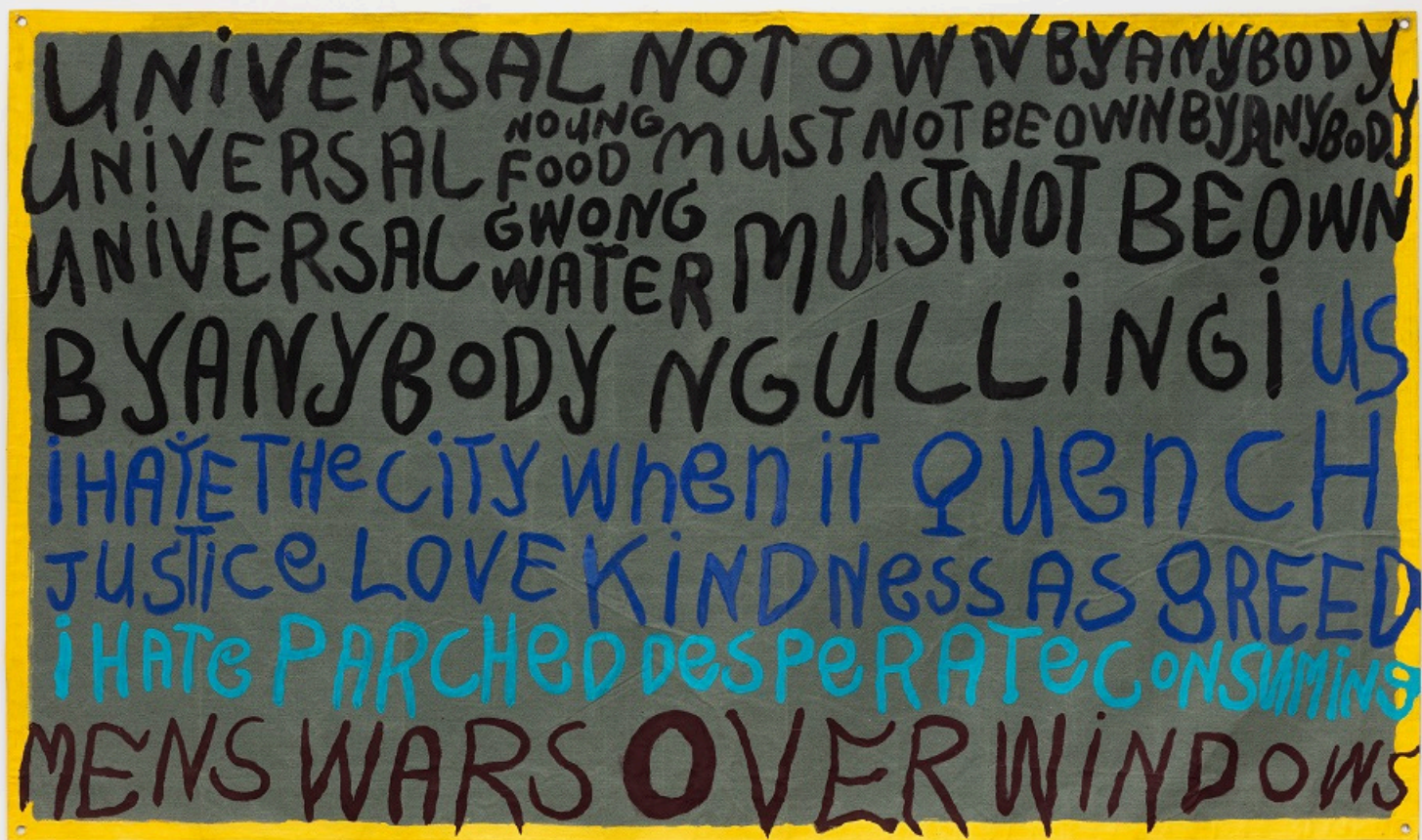
LIONEL FOGARTY  
*moiyum wungumbil mugerra bullonga,*  
The Condensary,  
Toogoolawah, Qld  
November 2024 - February 2025





Imarbara. *I am Generation of Existence* 2023  
acrylic on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets  
455 x 210 cm  
\$25,000.00





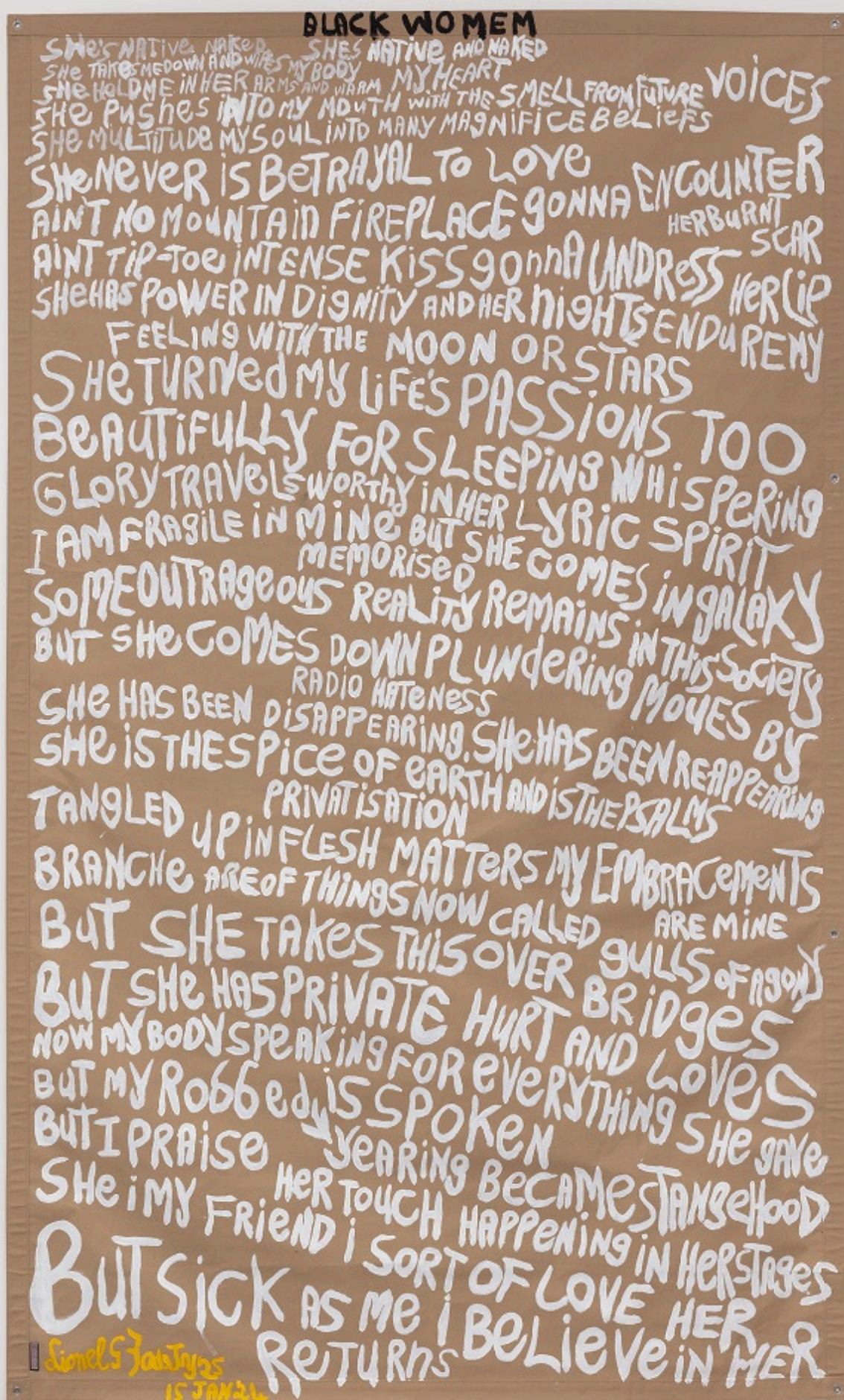
*Universal* 2023

acrylic on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets

145 x 248 cm

\$15,000.00





*Black Woman* 2023  
acrylic on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets  
300 x 183 cm  
\$18,000.00

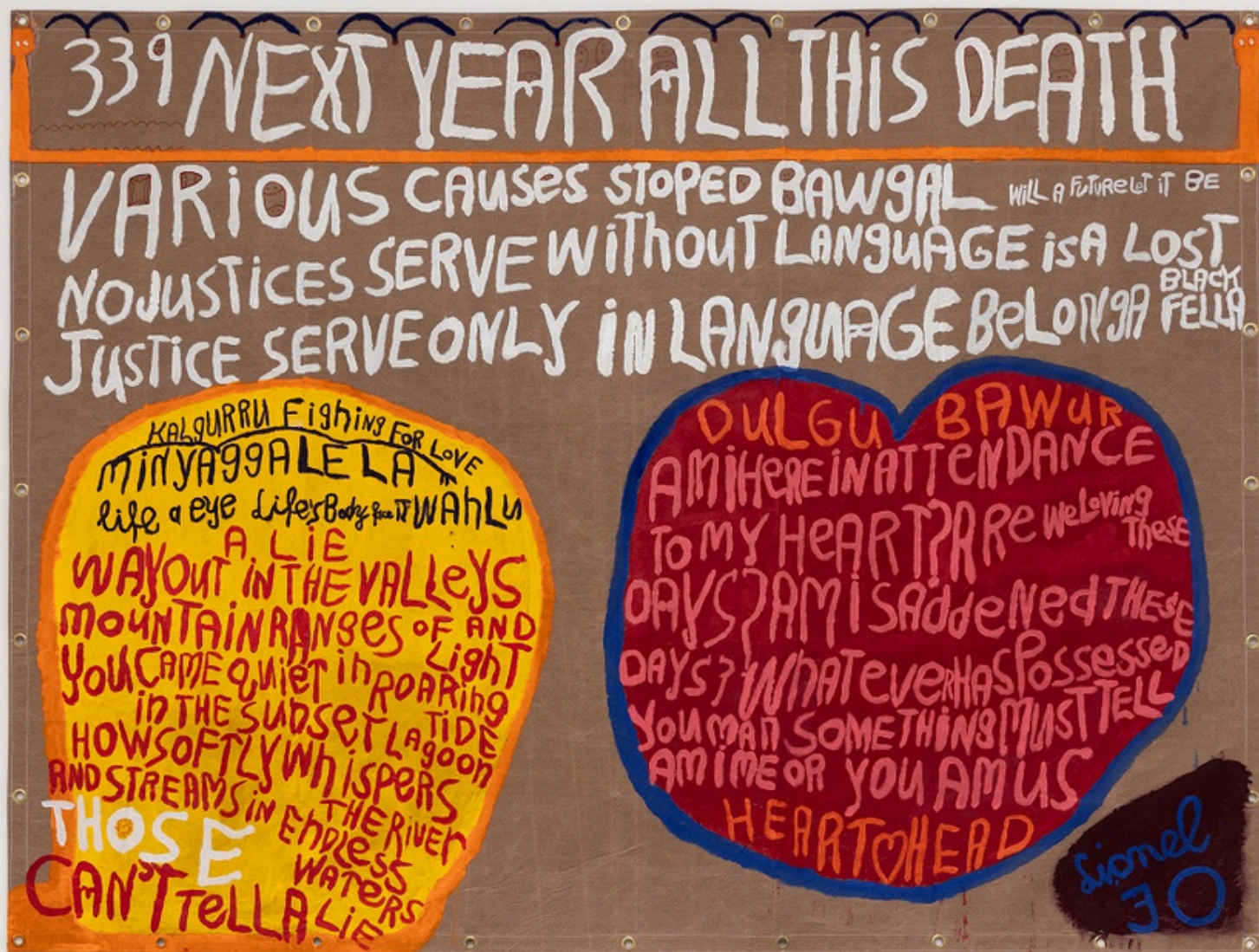




BUCK WOMEN  
SHE METTING UP  
SHE INCLUDES IN HER REACHES  
SHE PASSES INTO MY MOUTH WITH THE SMALL FUTURE  
SHE MULTITUDE MY SOUL INTO MANY MAGNIFIC BELIEFS  
SHE NEVER IS BETRAYAL TO LOVE  
AINT NO MOUNTAIN FIREPLACE GONNA ENCOUNTER  
AINT TIP-TOE INTENSE KISS GONNA UNDRRESS HER LIP  
SHE HAS POWER IN DIGNITY AND HER NIGHTS ENDURE NY  
FEELING WITH THE MOON OR STARS  
SHE TURNED MY LIFE'S PASSIONS TOO  
BEAUTIFULLY FOR SLEEPING WHISPERING  
GLORY TRAVELS WORTHY IN HER LYRIC SPIRIT  
I AM FRAGILE IN MINE BUT SHE COMES IN GALAXY  
SOME OUTRAGEOUS REALITY REMAINS IN THIS SOCIETY  
BUT SHE COMES DOWN PLUNDERING MOVES BY  
SHE HAS BEEN DISAPPEARING SHE HAS BEEN REAPPEARING  
SHE IS THE SPICE OF EARTH AND IS THE SALT  
TANGLED UP IN FLESH MATTERS MY EMBRACEMENTS  
BRANCHE ARE OF THINGS NOW CALLED ARE MINE  
BUT SHE TAKES THIS OVER GULLS OF ASON  
BUT SHE HAS PRIVATE HURT AND BRIDGES  
NOW MY BODY SPEAKING FOR EVERYTHING SHE SAYS  
BUT MY ROBBER IS SPOKEN  
BUT I PRAISE YEARNS BECAME STANGELHOOD  
SHE MY FRIEND HER TOUCH HAPPENING IN HER STAGES  
BUT SICK AS ME I BELIEVE IN HER  
RETURNS

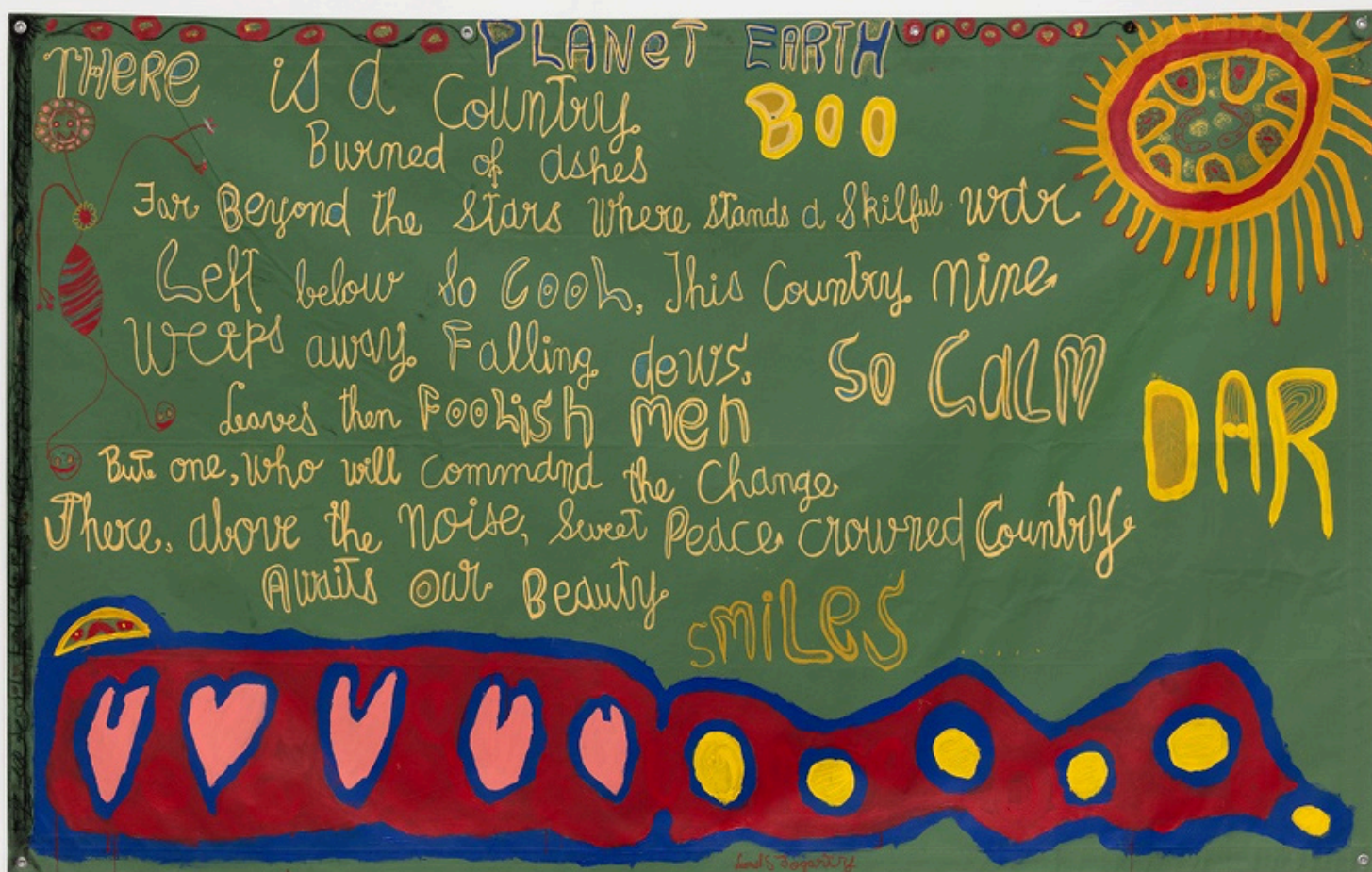
I AM THE RECKONINGS I SAW I AM  
I AM THE CREATION THE WORK  
I AM THE YELLOW OF THIS EARTH  
I AM THE WINTER OF THIS EARTH  
I HAVE TO FIGHT WITH THE TREES  
WITHDRAW THE FORCE OF MY  
I AM THE RECKONINGS I SAW I AM  
I AM THE CREATION THE WORK  
I AM THE YELLOW OF THIS EARTH  
I AM THE WINTER OF THIS EARTH  
I HAVE TO FIGHT WITH THE TREES  
WITHDRAW THE FORCE OF MY  
I AM THE RECKONINGS I SAW I AM  
I AM THE CREATION THE WORK  
I AM THE YELLOW OF THIS EARTH  
I AM THE WINTER OF THIS EARTH  
I HAVE TO FIGHT WITH THE TREES  
WITHDRAW THE FORCE OF MY





339 Next Year 2023  
 acrylic on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets  
 185 x 244 cm  
 \$15,000.00 **RESERVED**





*Planet Earth 2024*  
 acrylic on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets  
 151 x 240.5 cm  
 \$15,000.00





*Goolahji* 2023  
acrylic on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets  
146 x 187 cm  
\$7,500.00

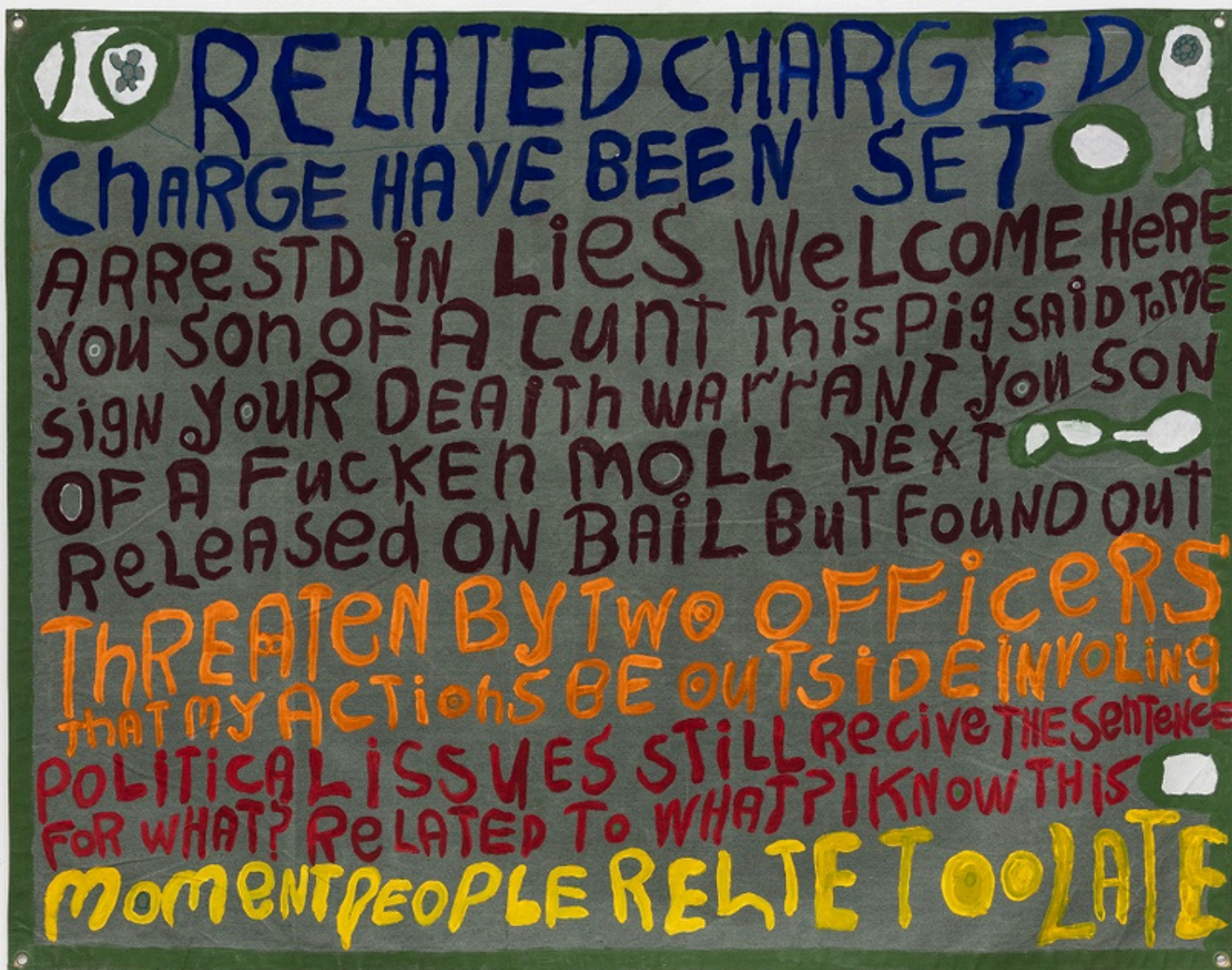


MULLA HANDS BLEEDING  
AFTER LIFE, AFTER FUTURE LIVES  
THE POETRY MASSACRED MY TEARS OF SAD BRIM INTO HAPPINESS  
THE POET KNOWS TIGHTENED HEAD TO KILL THE INNOCENCE  
THE WRITERS LAW FELL AS THE PROTEST POET LISTENS TO NO BODY  
NO VOICE NO FIGHTS  
BUT FOR ALL THE POLITICS OF PARENTS  
WE BECAME PAST ASSEMBLED NOW TRUTH  
BEFORE TOMORROW TENDER SHARP ALL THOSE SELVES AS PAYROLLED  
SWAY RECOGNISED FIRES LAY FOR GLORIFIED MOMENTS  
AS IF IT'S TIME TO MIND WALKABOUT  
WRITE NATURAL WRITE  
WHILE THE WIND BAKES THE DELICATE FLOODS  
FOR EVERY POST IN THE GROUNDS OF A BLACK MAS  
WOMAN'S LANDS COSTY COST MUST PAY  
MASSACRE THE THOUGHT OF MURDERERS  
BE A POET: FACK HARD WORK

25 Sep  
23  
2024

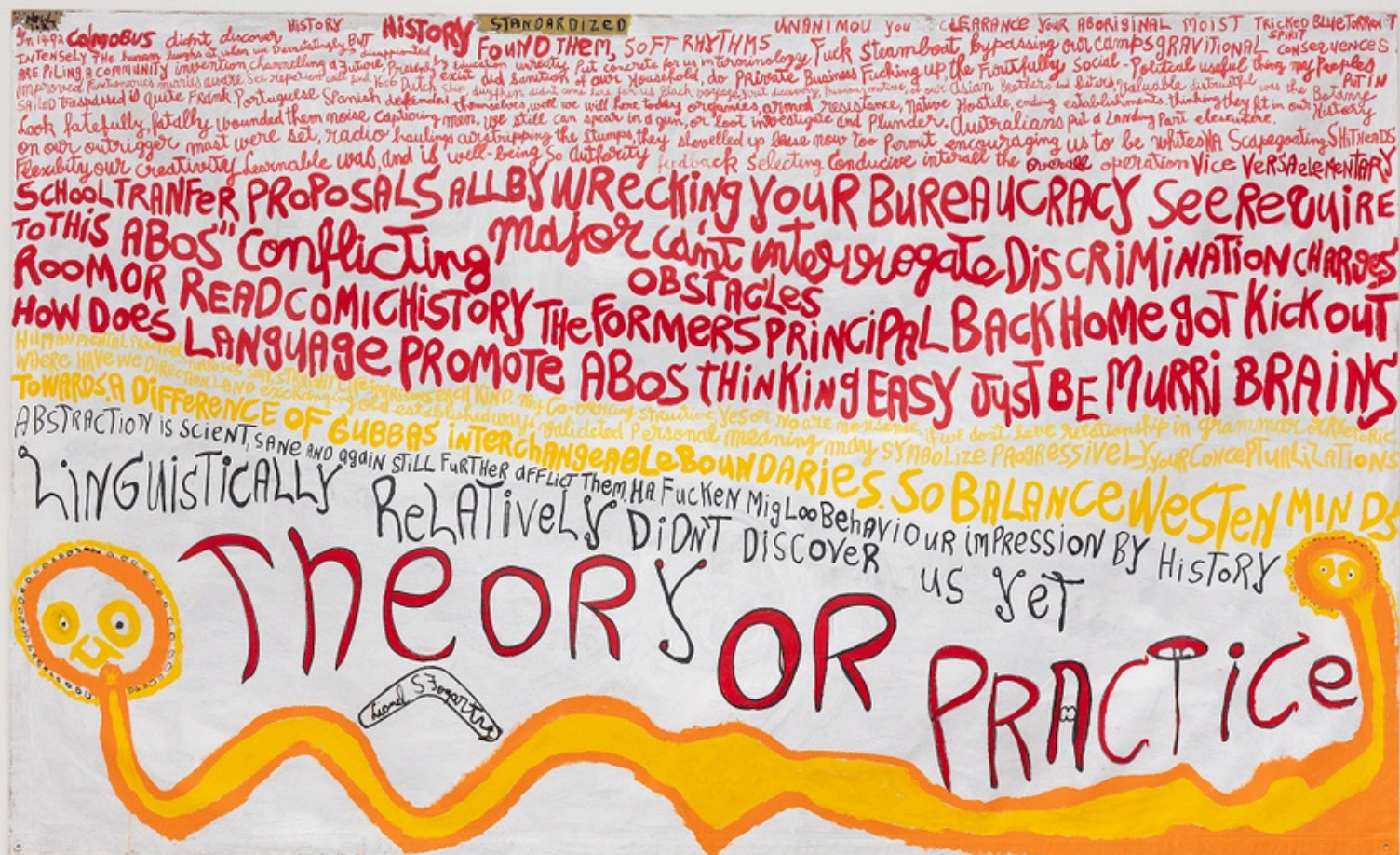
*Mulla Hands Bleeding 2024*  
acrylic on stretched canvas  
167 x 165 cm  
\$7,500.00





*Related charged* 2023  
acrylic on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets  
145 x 182 cm  
\$7,500.00





Standardized 2024

acrylic on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets

180 x 300 cm

\$18,000.00 SOLD



# I'M NOT SANTA

BLACK SANTA IS SAD COS HE FOUND HE'S SACKED  
THE CHRISTMAS HAS COME AGAIN MESSING UP THE FAMILY SAVING  
THE KIDS AT SCHOOLS SING PRAISES OF A SILENT HOLY NIGHT AND A TREE TO BE  
CUT DOWN FOR PRENTS. AND THEY WAIT FOR THE BIG RED BEARDED WHITE SANTA MAN  
TO COME DOWN THE CHIMNEY. AND THEY THINK THIS IS TRUE. BUT THE  
JINGLE MEDIA SUCK DEM INTO BUY EVERYTHING AT HIGH PRICE.  
AND WHAT THE BLACK PARENT SAY TO THEIR CHILDRENS IS WHO THE  
BLOODY HELL IS CHRIST COMING HERE AND STEALING OUR CULTURE  
WITH DEER AND SLEDGES?

CHILDRENS EVEN WHITE KIDS, WHY?  
COS SANTA IS THE CAPITALIST WHO'S HERE TO  
FOOL YOU AND DRAIN YOUR DAD AND MUM OF  
EVERY MONEY THEY HAVE.  
THEN YOU ALL TURN AND SING MERRY CHRISTMAS, WELL THIS  
IS A PROFIT MAKING BUSINESS  
FOR THE RICH, DON'T YOU KNOW CHILDS? NOW HOW CAN YOU BE MERRY WHEN YOU R  
CHRISTMAS DESTROY THE POOR CUZ RELATIVE GOT NOTHING OR PEOPLE STARVING OR  
AND IT'S FAKE UNTO HAPPINESS PEOPLE LIVE IN BAD HOMES THE WORLD IS AT WAR FOR  
CHRISTMAS IS AGAINST THEM MURRI HOW CAN YOU MERRY ON A DAY WHEN THE WORLD IS AT WAR FOR  
BELIEF COS IT CELEBRATE ONE MAN AND CATCH THE SUN UP BEFORE  
BIRTH AND NOT ALL MEN

SURE YOU'LL GET ME TO A BLACK SANTA  
BUT REMEMBER I'M JUST CRINGE  
INSIDE COS YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO EXPLAIN THE  
POLITICAL CULTURAL SAD OPPRESSED NATURE THIS  
SO-CALLED XMAS CAUSED TO OUR PEOPLE BEFORE  
AND EVEN RIGHT HERE. THE IMAGE OF SANTA  
FORGETS NEGLECTS THE POOR DARK

SANTA COMES  
AND  
TAKES YOUR  
PRESENTS

TOMMY LIONEL FOSARTY 2011

*I'm not santa* (not dated)

acrylic on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets

207 x 197 cm

\$15,000.00 RESERVED



NATURE HER AGE ARE ALL AGES  
 FIST FINGER SMALL RIVETS RIVERS  
 LOGAN + ILL → BOGAN  
 MANY WATER CHANGE COLOURS NOT RAINED  
 WE WALKING THE CREEK BED RAIN DROPS  
 WE FEET ALL HAIRS UNDER FALLING  
 STARS MORNIS BRISHT  
 WE SUNSHINE ARMS PASSION EYES TWINE  
 AS RIPPLE IMAGE OF AN OLD TREE BOORI  
 ASH SHORE FELON BY THE ENEMY RAY FRAZZLE  
 BABE  
 LILLY PAPERS SPRING FROM ABOVE A BABE MOUNTAIN  
 BOGS LOSS TAKEN ANTS' LOSS NATURE FALLEN  
 DRAGON FLYING AIR AIR ALONG WINGS' BREEZE  
 THROWN FISH HIGH JUMPING  
 BIRDS AWAKING THE ROCKED BOTTOM  
 RIVERS SAND FELTED REEFS BARK DEAD SPIN  
 LEAVES BRANCHES ON BANKS SIDE MOUTHS  
 TO SWIM SING DANCE WINDS READY  
 BLOWING TIME SPACE IN TOWARD BUTTERFLY  
 WORD WORDS SHE FISHES ALL THE DIPLIFONT  
 SHE WISHES HALL DEAR STOP THE DAMS  
 RELIVE HER GOING FISHING DAY NISHT ALIVE  
 WE FISH A LINE, FORSOT BLADES  
 YES, KAINITIE FIN FIST HANDS BEHIND  
 BLOOD NO CAUGHT TODAY LUSH RUSH  
 LUCK ANOTHER CREEK DRAIN BY  
 DRAGNET ROAD ALIKE OF FISH  
 NATURE HER AGE ARE ALL AGES  
 FIST HIGH SMALL EVEN BIG NAME POETS  
 SIGNE 2024 SNOY  
 LOGAN CITY WILL NEVER KNOW

Nature her age are all ages 2024

acrylic on unstretched canvas

262 x 162 cm

\$15,000.00







# SAINTS ARE HOMELESS

THE POOR NOT HOMELESS CAUSE THEY HAVE SOULS RICHEST  
FORTUNE ARE HOMELESS, TUNE ARE HOMELESS, HOMELESS BE THE RESISTANCES  
HOMEING BABIES DON'T CRY. HOMELESS BETHE RICH OF EXPLORES  
RENTING AND OWNERS BEA HOMELESS. SOULS OF COLD ARE HOMELESS  
SOULFUL HOUSE ARE NOT WITH THAT FOODS WANT BY THE HOMELESS. NOW PRAYERS DON'T WORK FOR HOMELESS  
ACAMPTENT DISAPPEAR WHEN A HOUSE NOT TILES TO WALK ON  
BEDS ALL LAY SENSIBLE AS INFLICT A STRATEGY BY ALL HOMELESS SURVIVAL  
RESISTANCE ARE MANY HOMELESS WHEN THEY ARE EXHIBITED.  
HOMAGE STRANGE UNGIRTH BRING SAD EYES HANDLED BY TRANSGRESSOR  
LOVE CAN NOT BE A MOLESTING, WE GOT IT BETTER TO LIVE  
HOMES MADE INVADER ON OUR HOMELESS ARE TEARS NOT SEEN TO COMFORT THE LIVING  
HOME SWEET HOMES MUST LOOK AT THE BIG PICTURES  
POOR FAIREST BRING ALL YOUR MORNING HAPPY WHEN RHYTHMS ARE  
LULLABY AS IF THE HOUSE IS EARTH.

HOME SWEAR WILL NOT COVER THE HOT COLD SEASONS OUR HOMELESS NEEDS  
RELIGIONS ARE USING THE UNHOUSED PEOPLE FOR FORGOTTEN BUSH REALIZATION.  
PAIN COMES PASSION AT THE MEN WHO NEEDS A HOME TO HOME HIS WOMEN.  
SOCIETY ETERNITY SEEMS TO WANT A KEEP HOMELESS AT BAY, AT NO STAY  
GIFTS ARE GIVEN, YET THE HOMELESS CAN'T PAY RENT OR PLAY OWNERSHIP NO MORE AT  
DOORS GATES CLOSE, A WHOLE HISTORY ROOFS SIDE WALLS SEEMS FALLEN BY THE HOMELESS CALLINGS  
MY PEOPLE HOUSED KNOW THEY NOT FULL HOUSED CAUSE OUR PEOPLE'S LIVE AIR  
THINK EVEN EAT AS HOMELESS. LAND TAKEN MADE US HOMELESS  
THE TREES ROOTS ARE ARMS OF OUR BROTHER AND SISTERS HOMELESS  
THEY SAY WHY DON'T THEM GET TOGETHER. WELL KNOCK PALE THE RISING SUN LIGHT ON HOMELESS  
WE'LL FIND MUSIC IS BEAT BEST IN HOMELESS SONGS  
ALLWAYS NOT BE HOMELESS FOR THE CROWD WILL INTAKE, YEARS OF RAIN IN THE SUN SHINING  
SWIFT PERFECT LIVES MAKE NO HOMELESS WE RUN THROUGH  
THEIR FEELING ARE NOT HOMELESS WHEN NOT HOUSED DON'T MEAN THEY LOST  
HOMES MANY ARE LONELY THAN THE HOMELESS SONG ON SONGS  
LET THE PEACE BE THE PISS OVER FIRES THAT DON'T WARM THE HOMELESS KINDS  
THE GOLDS ARE THE HOMELESS THE FUTURES ARE ALL HOMELESS

JUST DON'T BE UP YOU ONE'S OF A HOUSED CARE  
DON'T CARES ARE RIGHT WING BAD BODIES MOUTHS  
WE PITY THE STAY ON HOUSE THE HOMELESS.  
OWNERS WHO WILL  
MOST HOMELESS HAVE PEACES UNITY AND LOVE OVER MONEY WEARING SPARKLING  
MOST HOMELESS DO SOULLESS EVEN SMART TALK THE POLITIC OF IT ALL  
MOST HOMELESS ARE FRIENDS WITHOUT FRIENDS  
WE MUST NOT FEEL SADDEN FOR THE HOMELESS ARE A REAL WORLD

Simel Stogarty

Saints are homeless (not dated)

acrylic on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets

208 x 257.5 cm

\$18,000.00





*Saints are homeless* (not dated)  
acrylic on unstretched canvas drop sheet with eyelets  
208 x 257.5 cm  
\$18,000.00



MAIBIN JAHYILAH YAHGILAN  
MEN GATHERING SUPPORTING

TOOGOO LAWAH

DUNGIBARA

JINIBARA

ARE THERE WALKING TALKING  
SINGING IN THE LAND

JAGERA IMARBARA

ARE THERE WALK TALKING  
SINGING DANCER IN THE LAND

WATER LILY MOIYUM

WHISLE WUNGUMBIL

THUNDER MUGERRA

SOURS BULLONGA



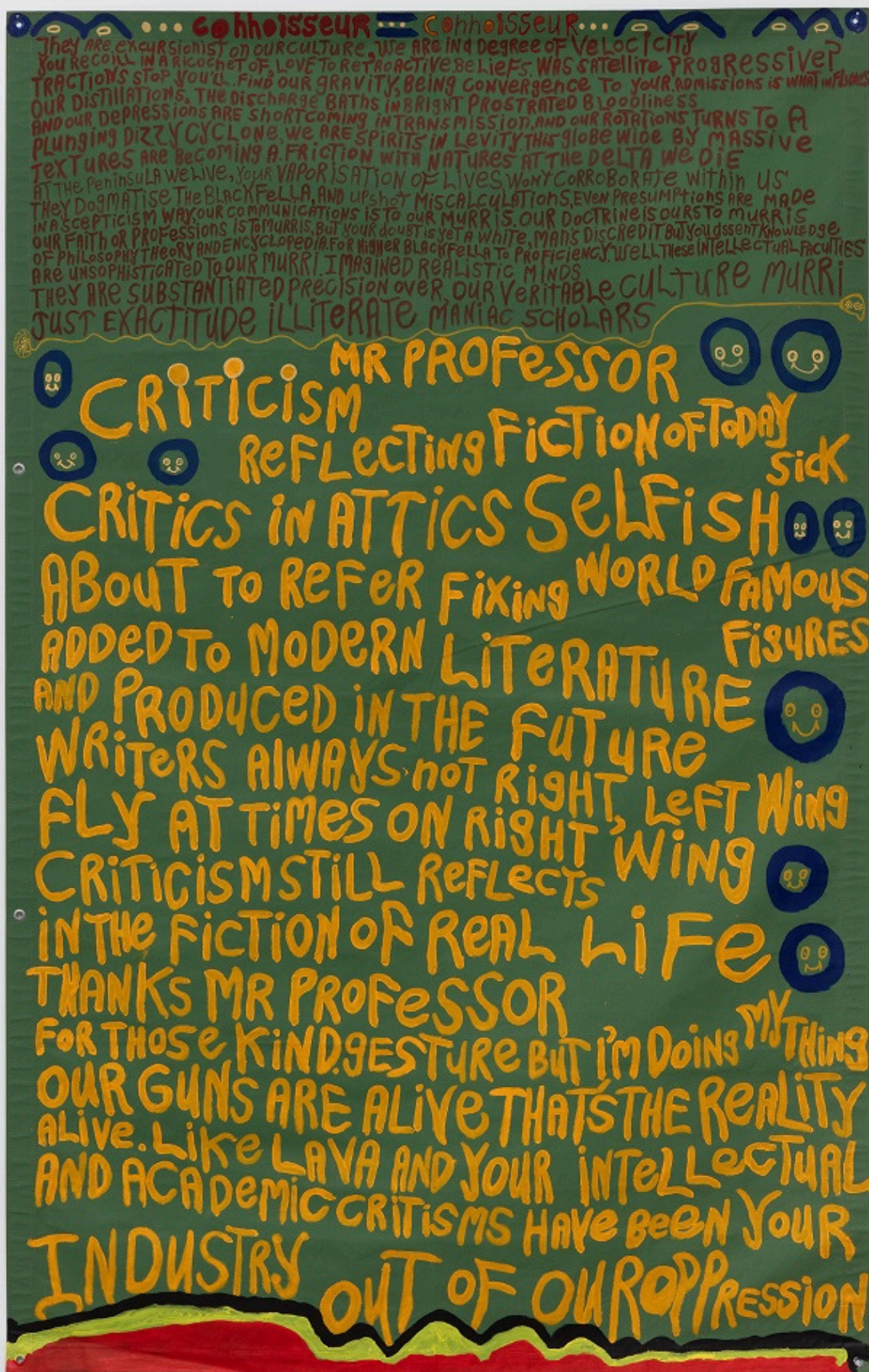
Maibin Jahyilah Yahgilan 2024

acrylic on unstretched canvas

193 x 165 cm

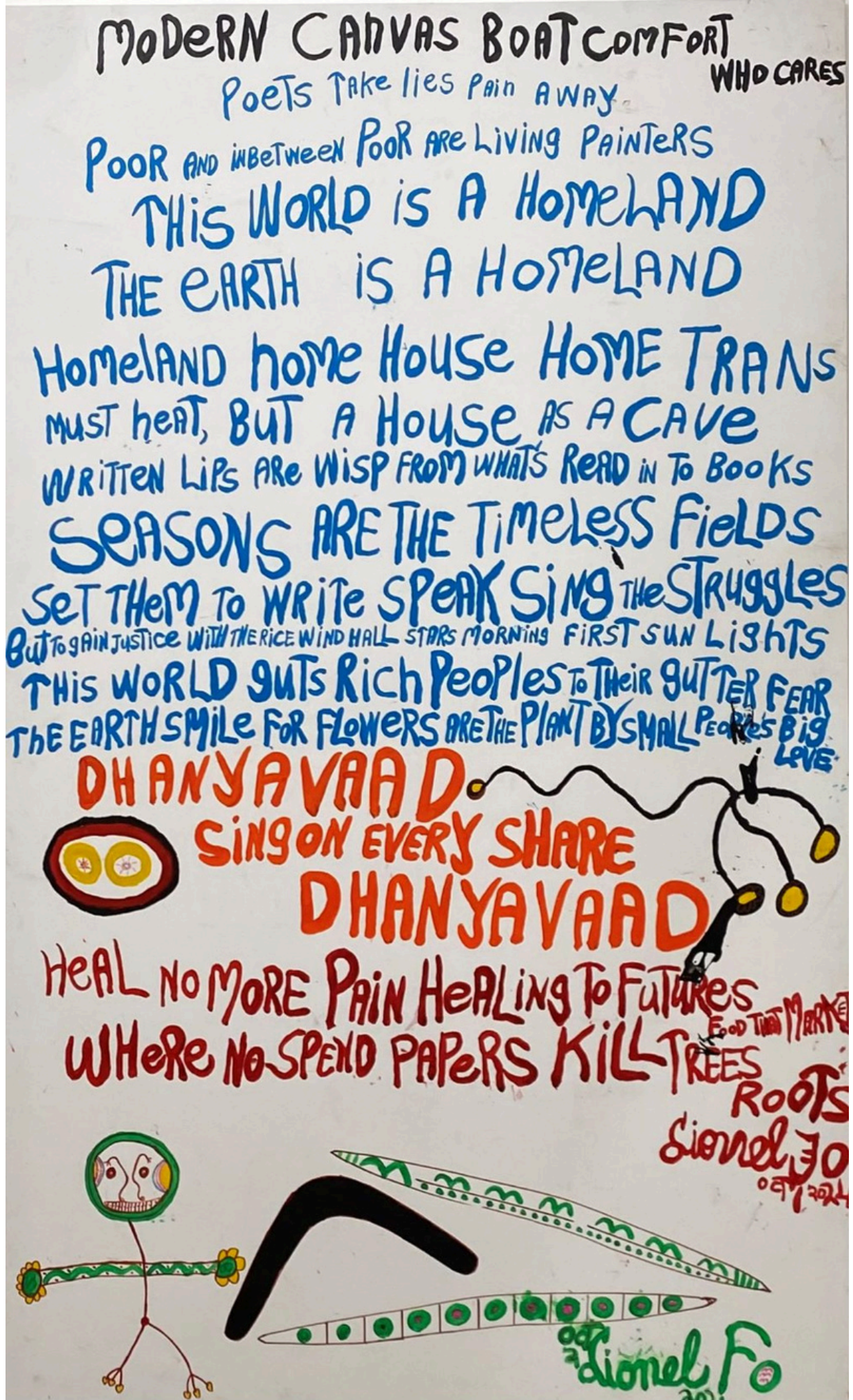
\$9,500.00





Connoisseur / mr professor (not dated)  
 acrylic on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets  
 151 x 239 cm  
 \$15,000.00





Modern Canvas Boats Comfort Who Cares 2024

acrylic on stretched canvas

263 x 160 cm

\$15,000.00



# NEW YEAR BIRTH

Wanna Candy New Year

Wanna Sweet Six Fair Din Coming's

Temple The Land Fights By

OUR BLACK DANCERS AND PAINTING THE STORY TO  
Live Lives...

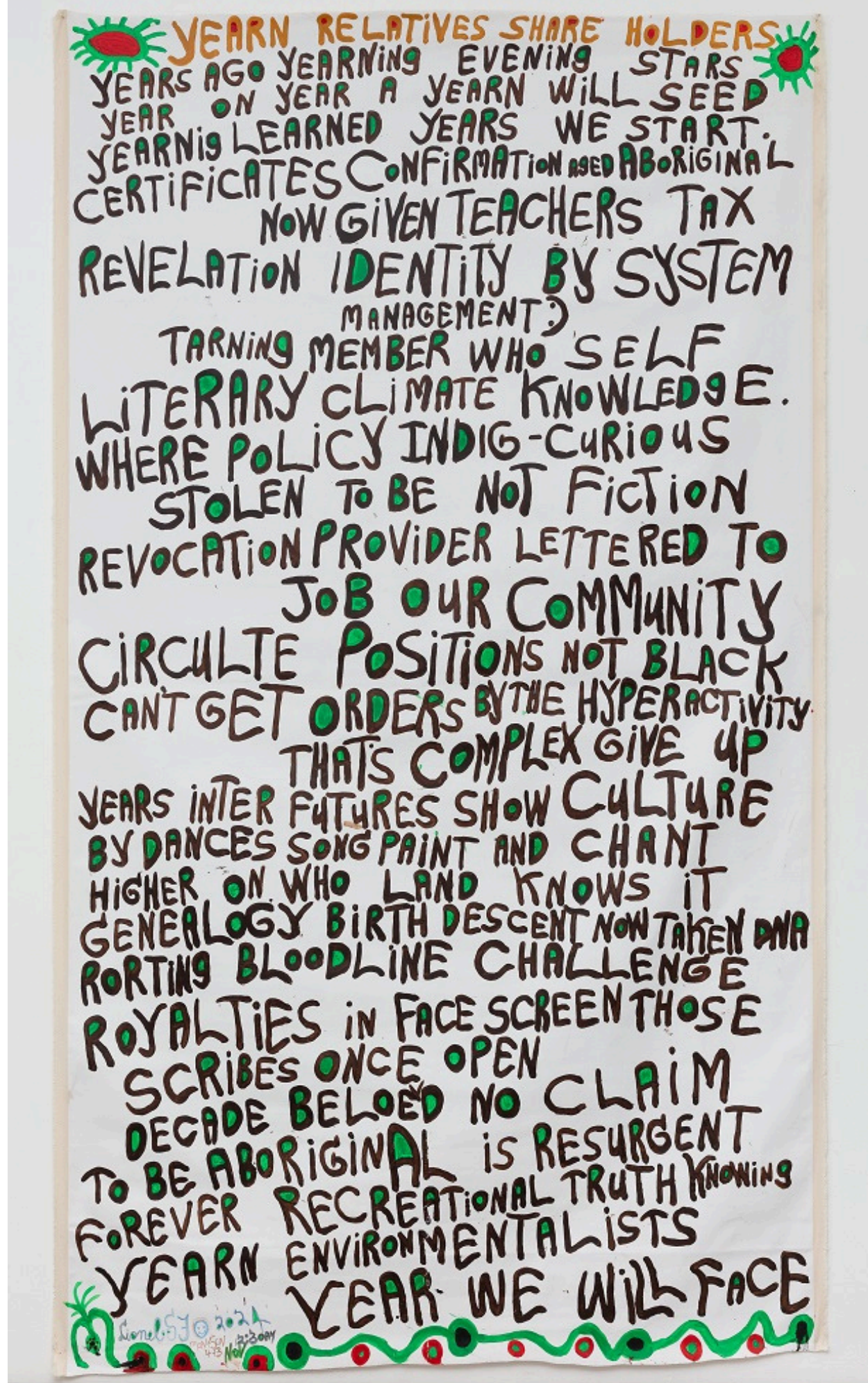
WANT TO THIEVES NO BACK RETURN  
FOR THEY STILL WANNA THIEVES OUR LANDS  
BIG MAN STAYS ON LOVE'S SILENT WAVE  
ON THE DAY LAND CHANGED  
WHO GAVE MANSE'S WANT TO TOO  
SPEAKERS PAVE MINT TONGUES  
WE MOTHER UNBAIT CONTROLS  
WHO GAVE THE KNOWHOW!  
COOKING FIRE FOR RAW  
DRY LEAVES

EYES SHOW THE EAR GIVETH  
BY THE WANT TO THE BORN  
AGAIN FREEDOM  
LIBRARY



New Year Birth 2024  
acrylic on unstretched canvas  
202 x 165 cm  
\$9,500.00





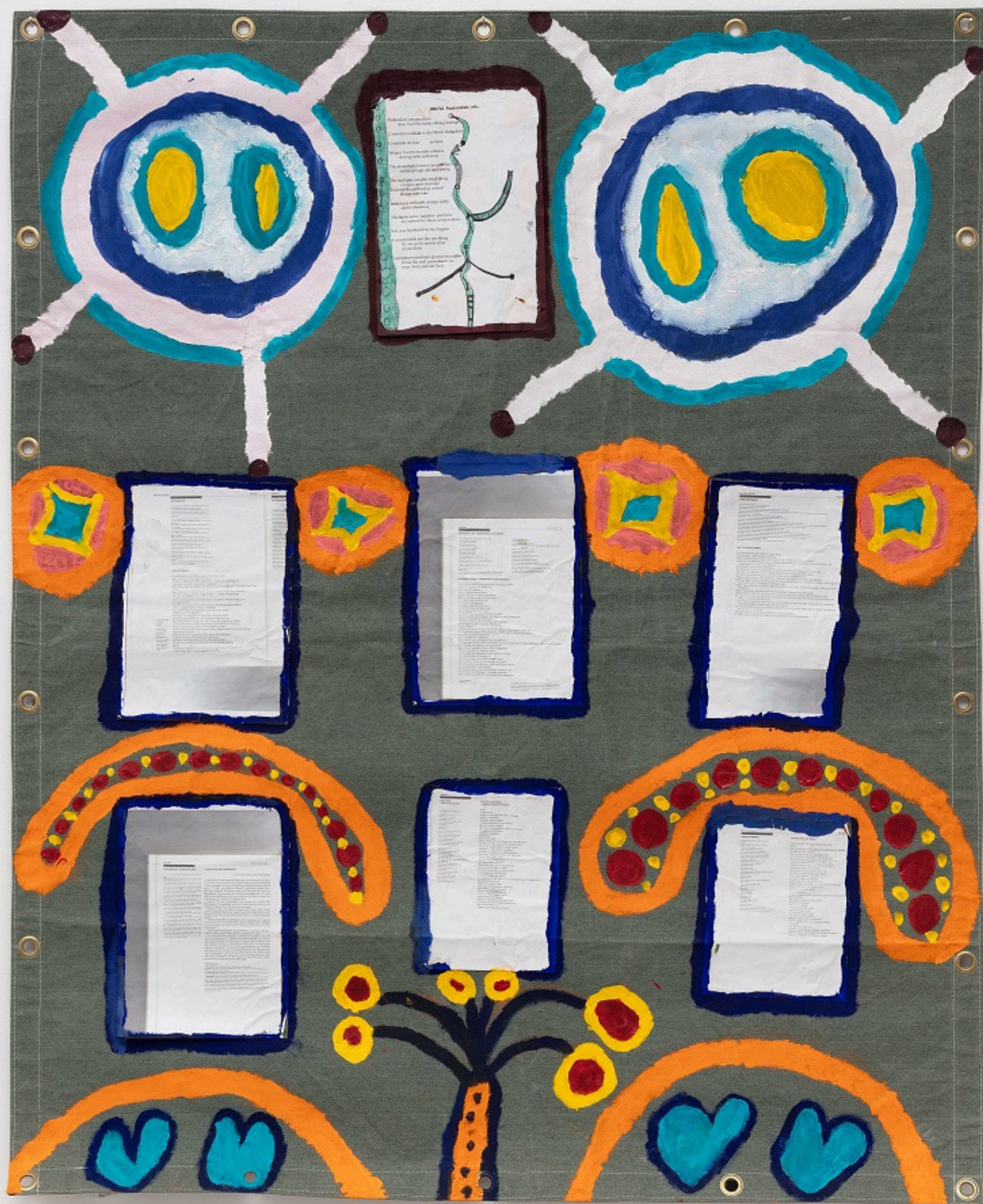
Yearn relatives share holder 2024

acrylic on unstretched canvas

290 x 160 cm

\$18,000.00





*Mosaic* (not dated)  
acrylic & printed paper on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets  
119 x 143 cm  
\$6,000.00

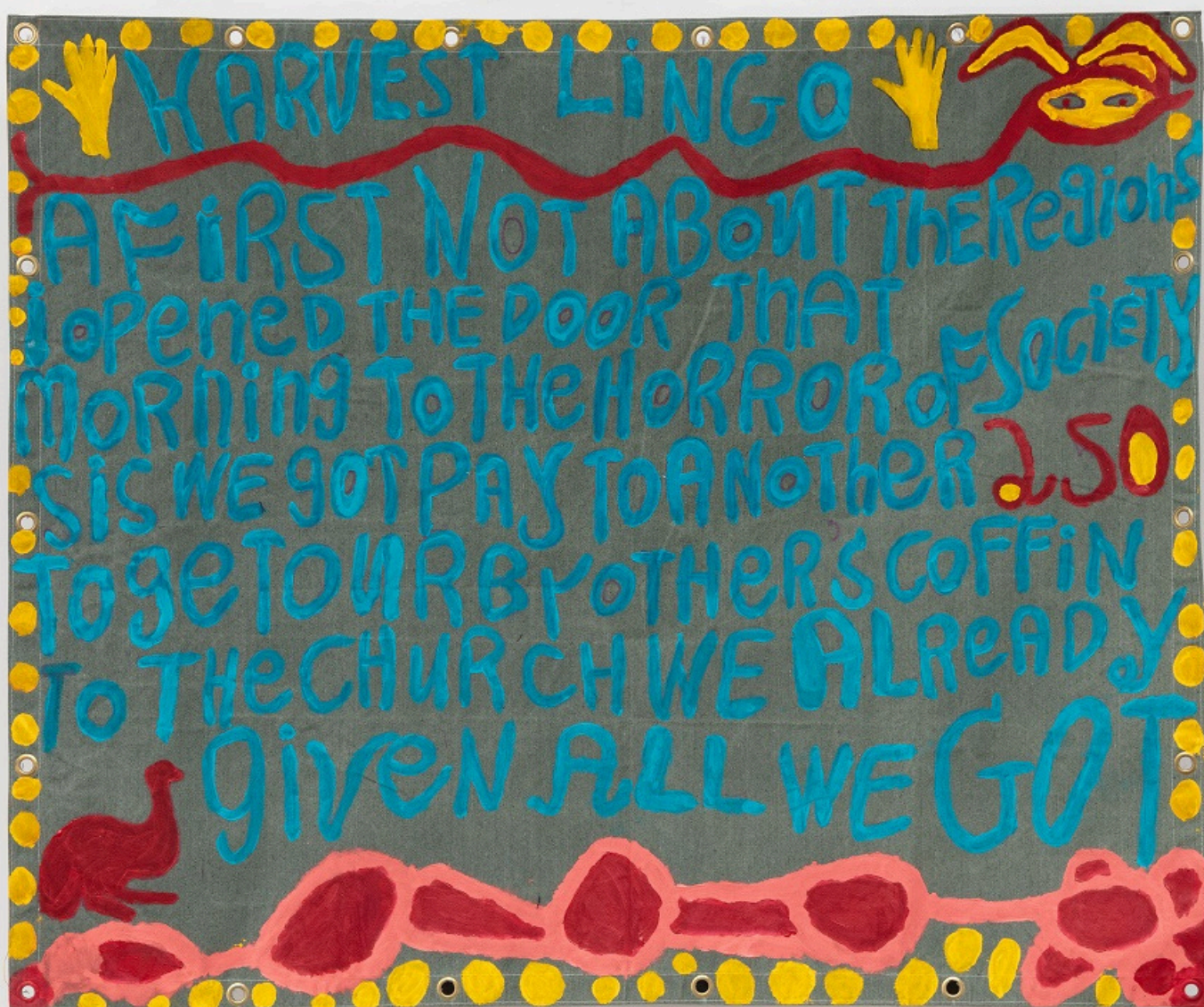


Alone Lips in the seek  
MISSING MY COUNTRY AND LOVING MY HOMELAND  
TALK IN TO ME OWN RAIN MY HEART LONELY  
TALK IN TO ME OWN PULSED MY BLOOD  
LISTENING TO OTHER GAVE NOTHING: BEING FORCE TO HEAR WAS A PISS AT  
SITTING HERE FOR THE GRAVE NOT TO TAKE ME  
AWAKEN IN THE DAYS AFTER MADE ME WRITE  
HOLDING MY BODY FOR THE SEX I NEVER HAD  
GAVE ME MY DARKEST DREAMS  
LETTING THOUGHTS STAY ON MIND GAVE ME.  
HARD-LOST SOUL OF OTHERS  
EYING FOR A JUSTICE CAUSE GAVE ME FOOD OF NEED TO EAT  
HEARING THE WORD BEFORE I WRITE MADE ME WANT TO ART  
SPEAKING IN PAST WHERE THEY WERE NOT THERE  
HAVING MEN MADE ME CREATE MORE BIRTHS  
STAYOVER GAVE ME ROOM TO MOVE  
TRAVELLING WEATHERS LAZY MADE ME WORK.  
DRY LIP SIP THE HAIR ON MY MOUTH AS THE MORNING TOLD MEN I WAS  
STARING AT MY FEARS  
BIRDS FLY BY SOUNDING LOUD ME TO SING AND NOT TO TALK  
KANGAROO JUMP OVER THE SUN AS I LEAPT TO CATCH  
SAD HAPPY SAD TEARS RUSHED INTO THE STREAMING  
WATERS WHERE I WAS TO SWIM.  
NOW TAKE TALKS LIVE BY MY BED AND  
REST FOREVER MORE IN PEACE  
TALK IN TO ME OWN

Liam 530  
SAT 12  
2024 NOV 11:2

Alone lips in the seek 2024  
acrylic on unstretched canvas  
211 x 165 cm  
\$9,500.00





*Harvest Lingo* 2023  
acrylic on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets  
120 x 142 cm  
\$6,500.00





Decolonise Medicine 2024  
acrylic on unstretched canvas  
212 x 164 cm  
\$9,500.00





*All countrys space a same 2024*  
 acrylic on unstretched canvas sheet with eyelets  
 207 x 121 cm  
 \$9,500.00

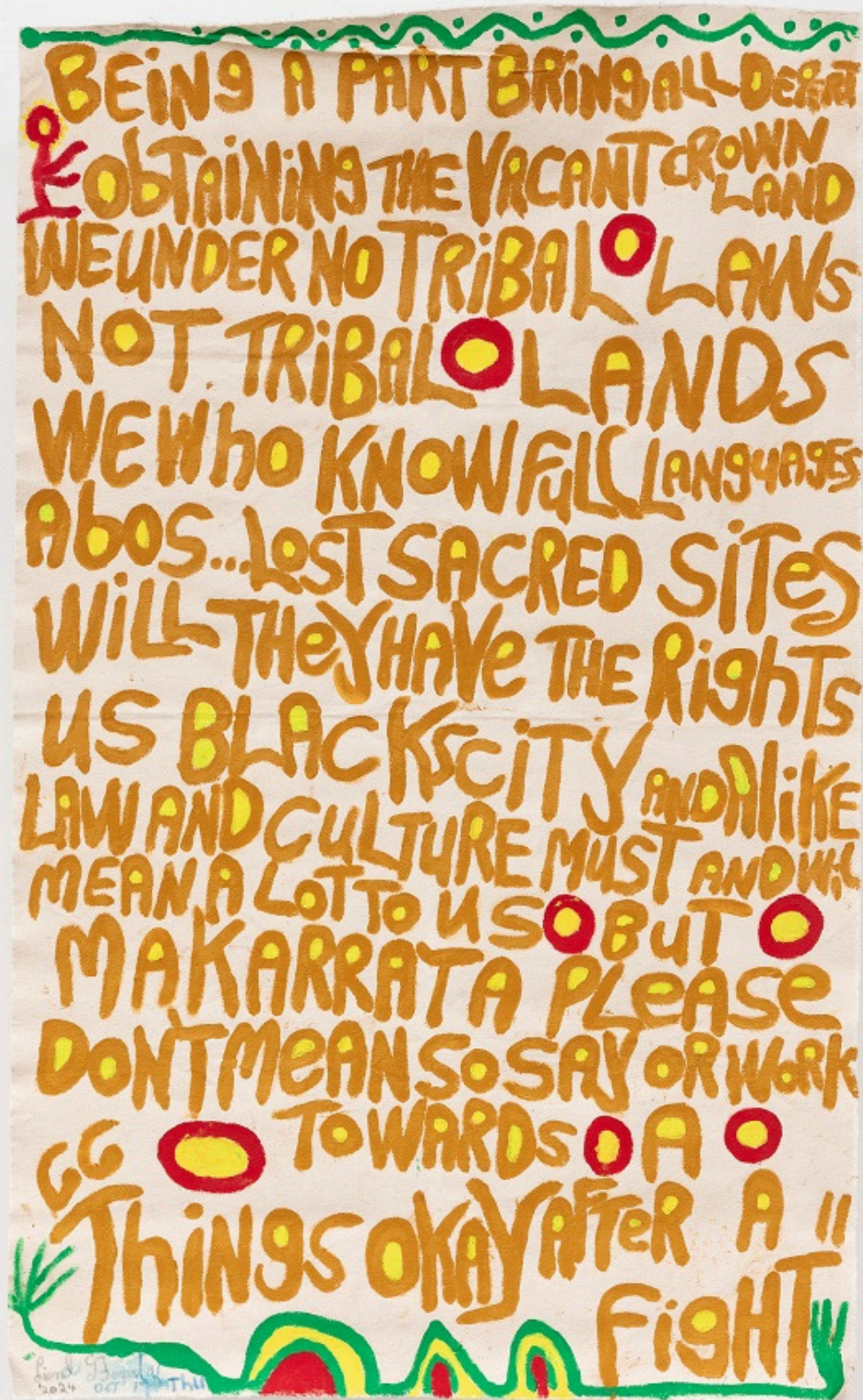


EVOCATIVE WORLD CLASSES  
I HATE THE CITY WHEN IT QUENCHES JUSTICE LOVE KIND  
POSTULATES WANTING CHANGES. AS GREED  
I HATE THE CHANGE CONGESTION LAND MUST LUSTROADS  
AN INAUGURAL GOVERNMENTS OZONE ONE BUILD  
I HATE PARCHED DESPERATE CONSUMING  
MENS WARS OVER WINDOWS  
SWORN BREEZE THROUGH ALL CLOTHES LINES  
EYES THAT CHECKS POST TRANSFERRED PURPOSE  
POSSESSION OF THOSE INTERIOR INJUSTICE PAINS  
WHAT HATE THAT SPLITTER INTO FUNGUS DARK  
PATIENCE. UNPACKED IN ANGER. BY MIMICKING LOVES  
ACTION INSTINCTS TO BELIEVERS  
SPREAD EQUALLY  
LET SELF-ACTUALISATION  
INTIMIDATE  
INJUSTICES LOCALITY  
TAMPERING TENANTS  
LIONEL G F O

10 OCT THU Lionel G F O 2024

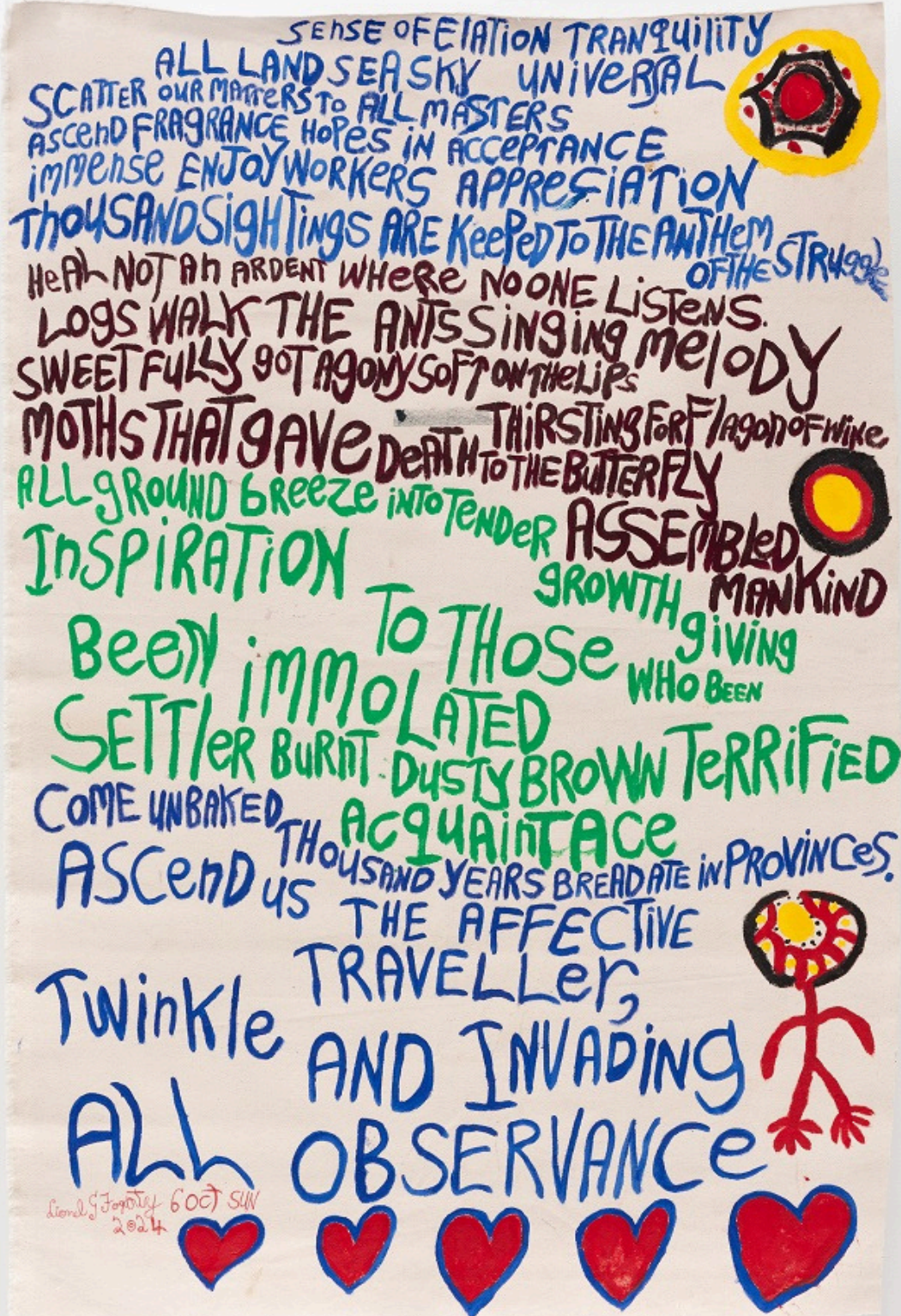
Evocative World Classes 2024  
acrylic on unstretched canvas  
135 x 117 cm  
\$6,500.00





*Being a part bring all 2024*  
acrylic on unstretched canvas  
128 x 78 cm  
\$4,500.00





Sense of elation tranquility 2024  
acrylic on unstretched canvas  
138 x 93 cm  
\$5,500.00



A POET A DAY A SUICIDE A WEEK  
DEFIANT SAD LANDSCAPE  
WHERE'S THE LAVISH COAT OF BORN ESSENTIALS  
ENTER A WORLD WHERE LAVISH QUEST  
CAN'T SPEAK THEIR HARVEST LINGO  
Religious, FLOR COOL FAUNA  
STOCKS THE GOLD STOLEN  
POETS TAKE LIES PAIN AWAY  
GOLD GOT TOOK DID NOT MAKE GOOD LUCK  
WHERE NO SPEND PAPERS KILL TREE ROOTS

TIME LIFE FROM SEP 30  
2024  
Liam's Story

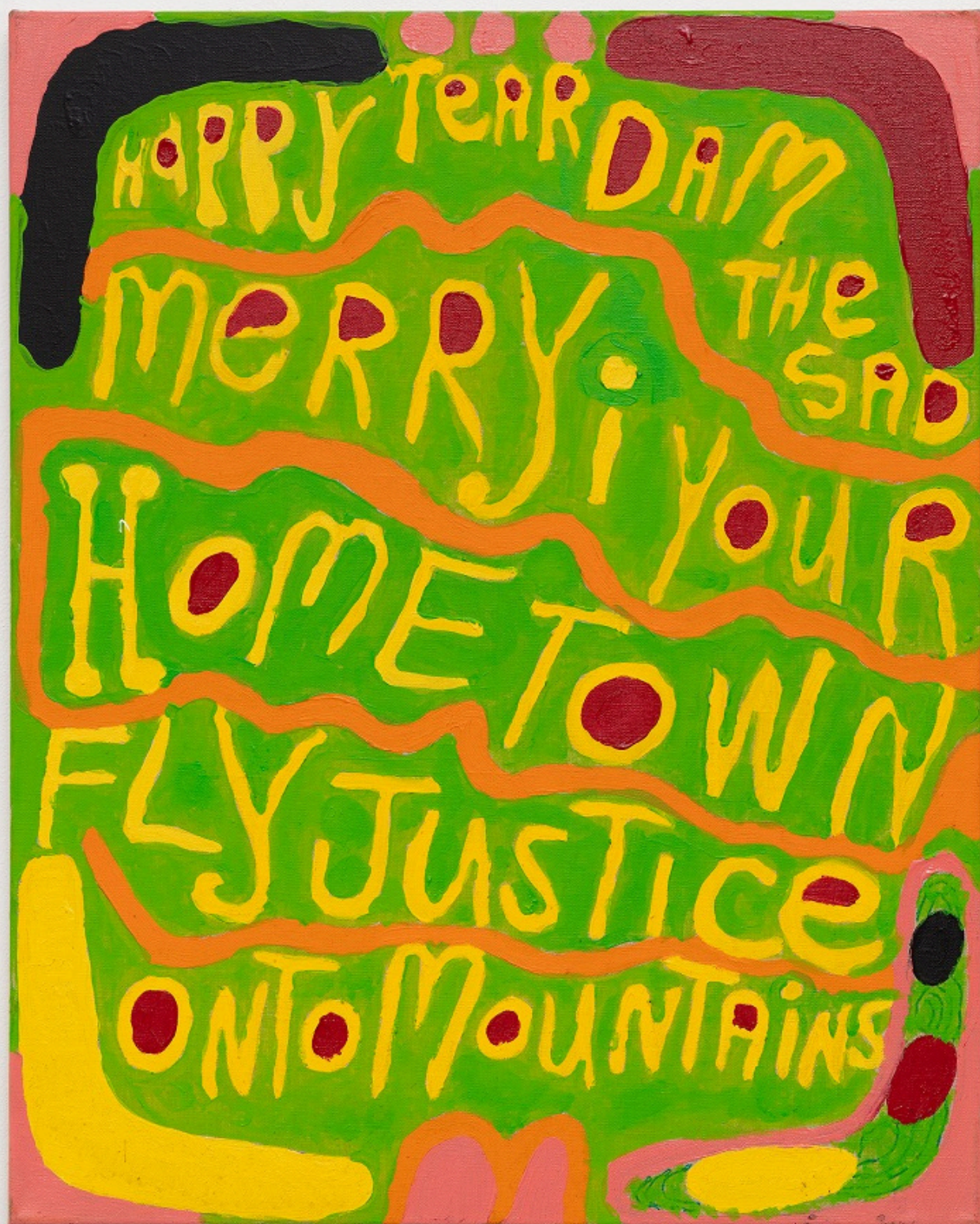
*A Poet a Day a Suicide a Week 2024*

acrylic on stretched canvas

130 x 165 cm

\$6,500.00





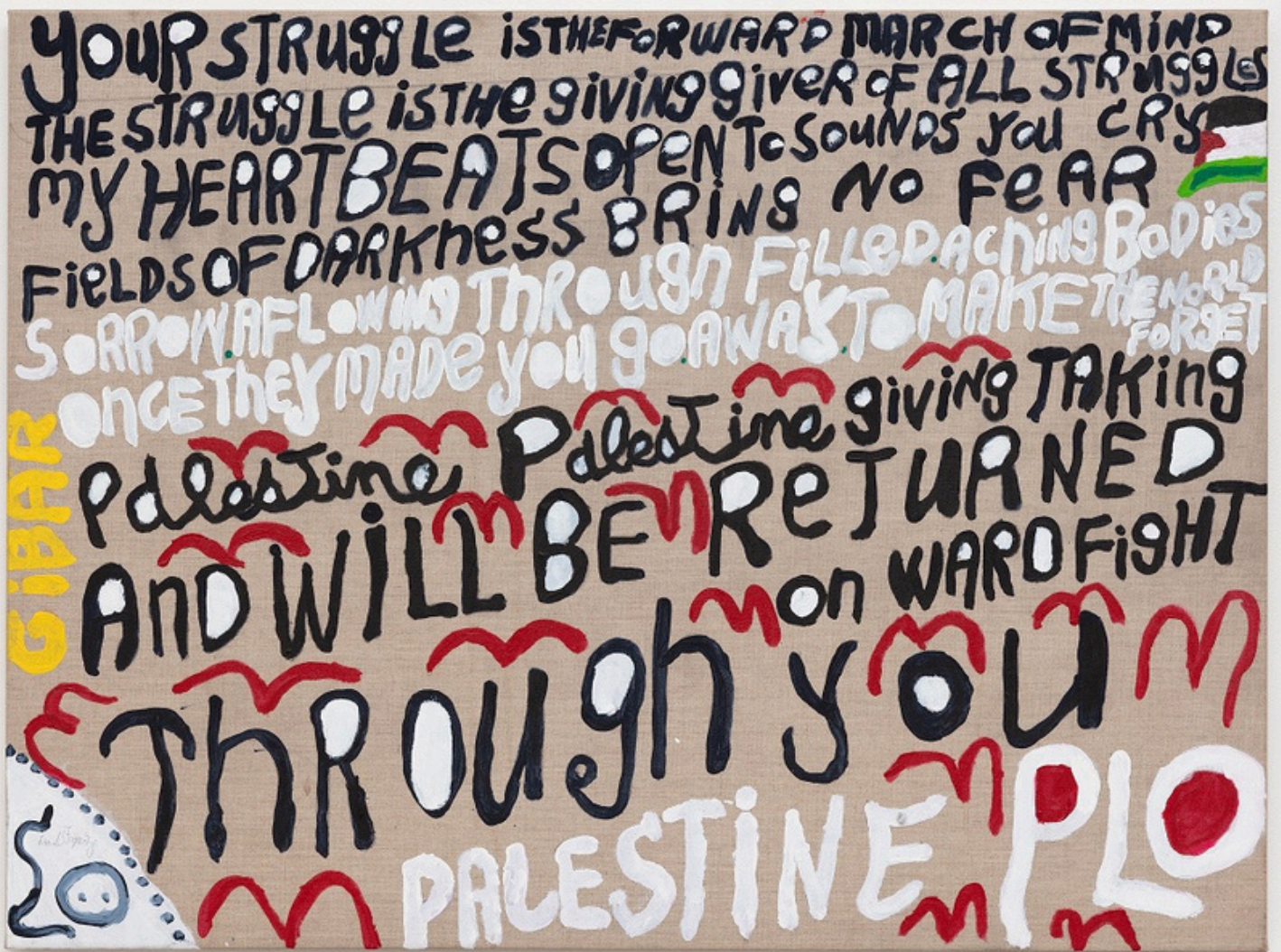
*Happy Tears Dams the Sad 2024*

acrylic on stretched linen

76 x 61 cm

\$3,000.00





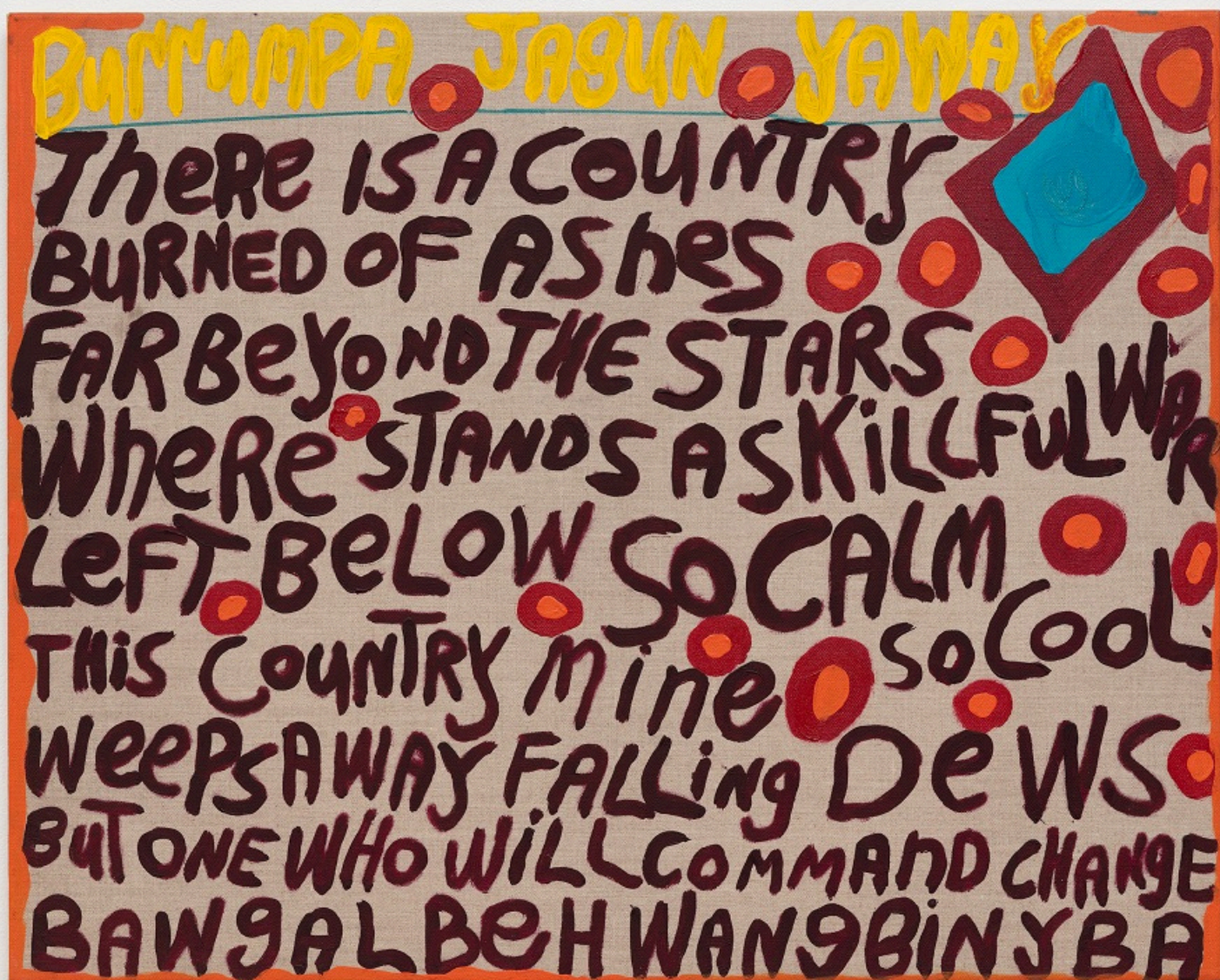
*Your Struggle 2024*  
acrylic on stretched linen  
102 x 76 cm  
\$4,500.00





Muttggerah 2023  
acrylic on stretched canvas  
91 x 91 cm  
\$4,500.00 **SOLD**





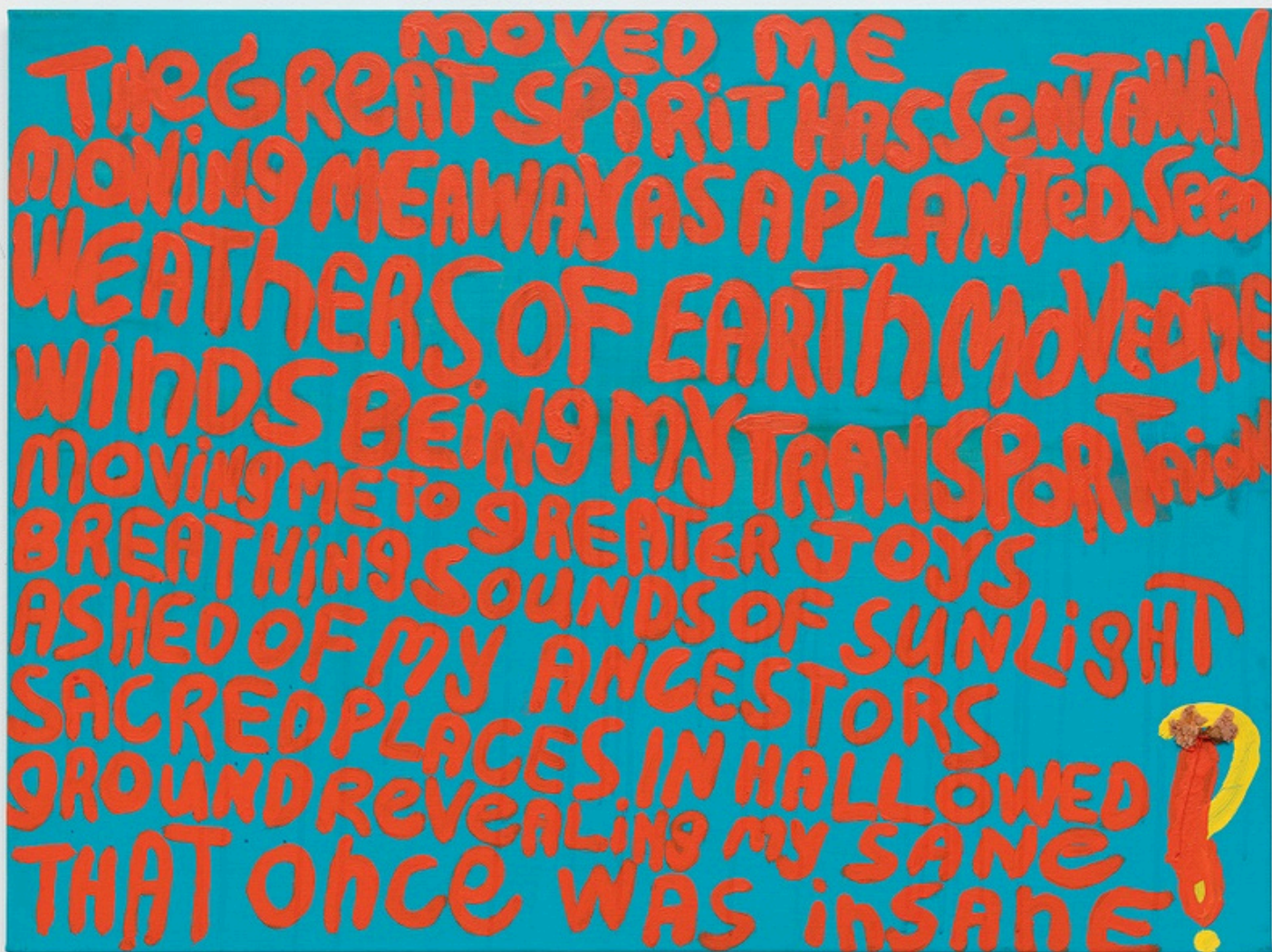
*Burrumpa Jagun Yaway 2023-2024*

acrylic on stretched linen

61 x 76 cm

\$3,500.00 **SOLD**



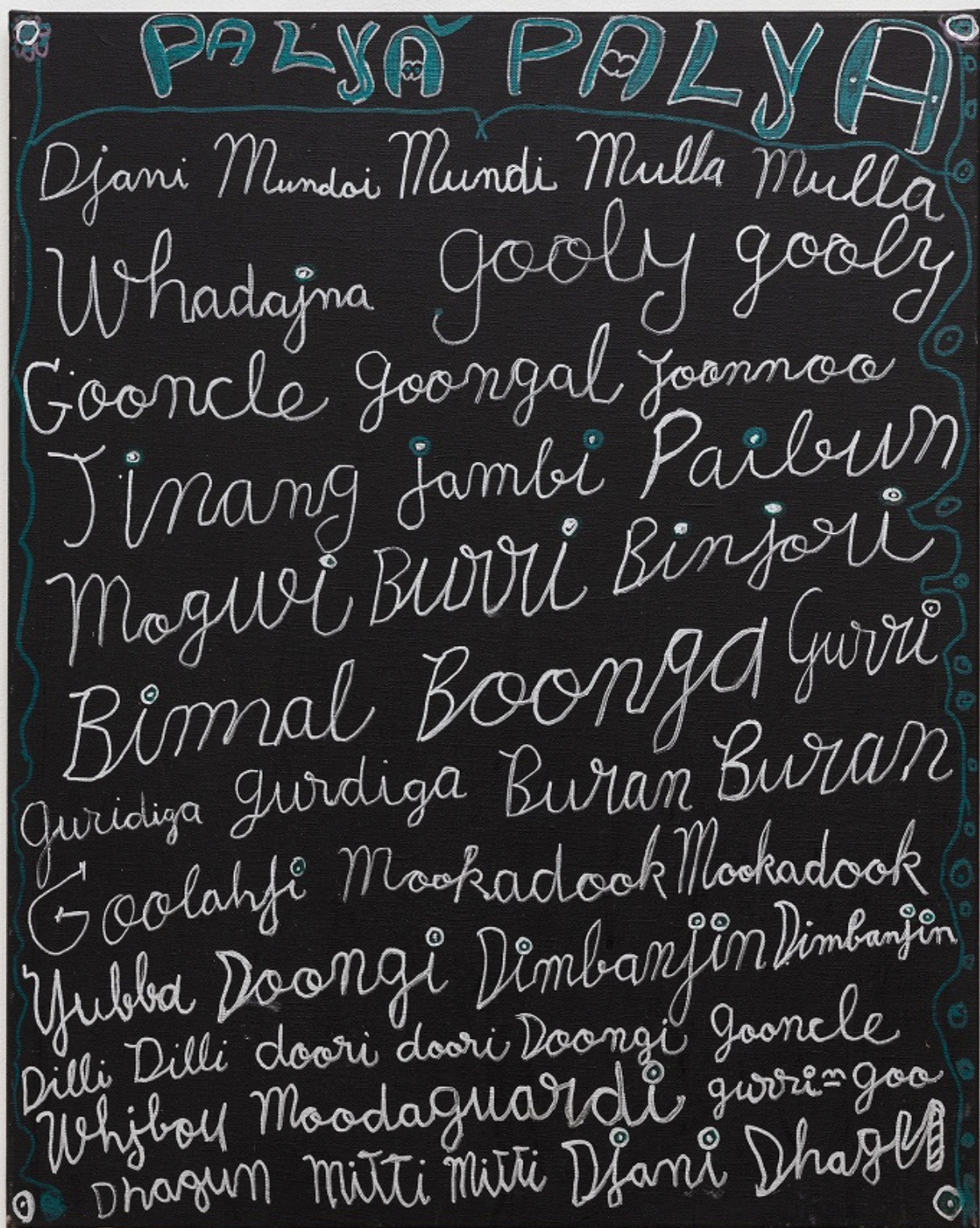


MOVED ME  
THE GREAT SPIRIT HAS SENT AWAY  
MOVING ME AWAY AS A PLANTED SEED  
WEATHERS OF EARTH MOVED ME  
WINDS BEING MY TRANSPORTATION  
MOVING ME TO GREATER JOYS  
BREATHING SOUNDS OF SUNLIGHT  
ASHED OF MY ANCESTORS  
SACRED PLACES IN HALLOWED  
GROUND REVEALING MY SANE  
THAT ONCE WAS INSANE!

A small, stylized figure in a red robe and yellow hat is positioned on the right side of the artwork, near the bottom.

*Moved Me* 2023-2024  
acrylic on stretched linen  
102 x 76 cm  
\$4,500.00





*Palya Palya* 2023-2024  
marker and acrylic on stretched linen  
76 x 61 cm  
\$2,500.00





*Untitled* (not dated)  
acrylic and printed photograph on stretched linen  
102 x 76 cm  
\$4,500.00





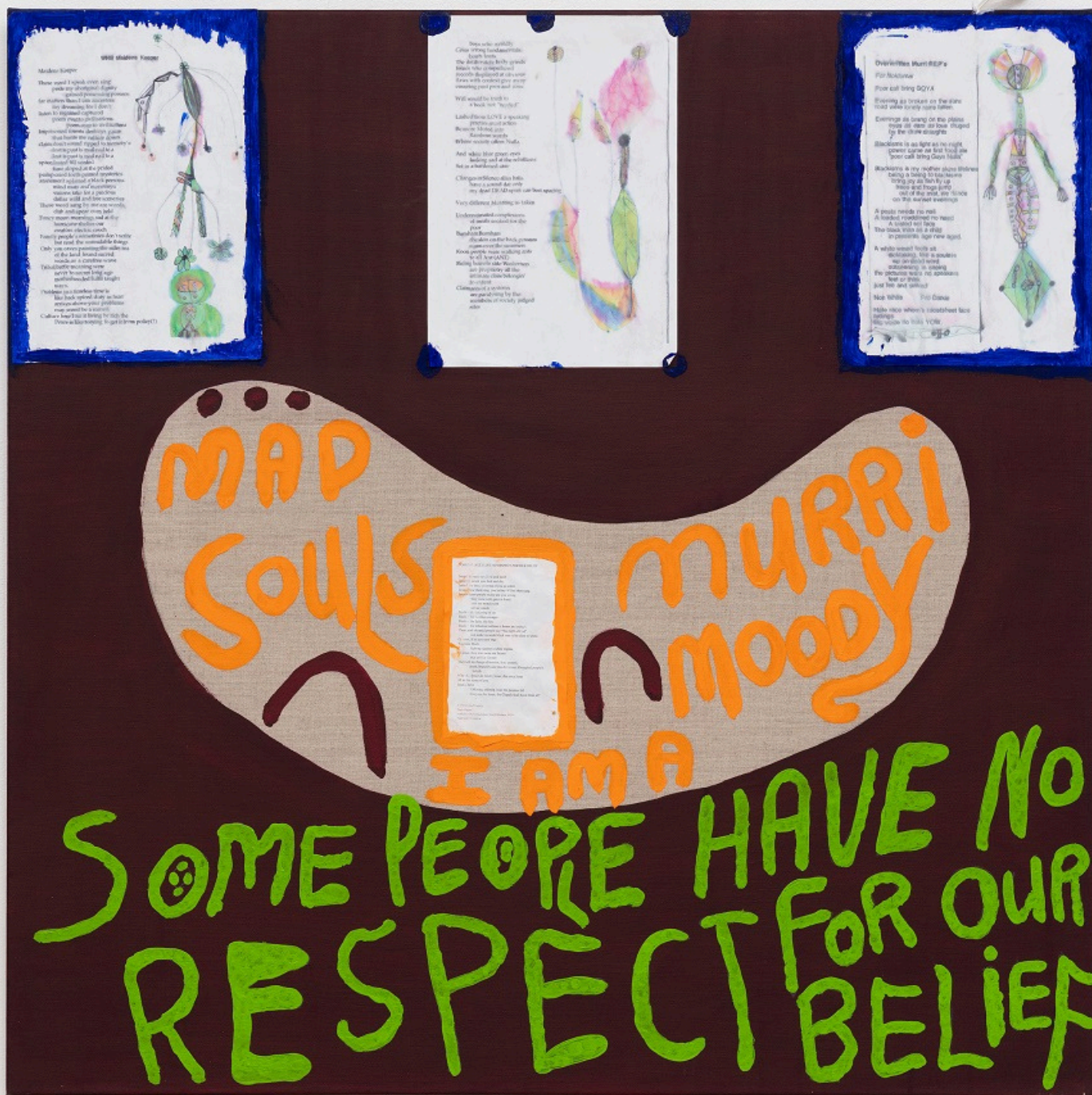
*Lashed from Love* 2023-2024

acrylic on stretched linen

91 x 61 cm

\$3,500.00





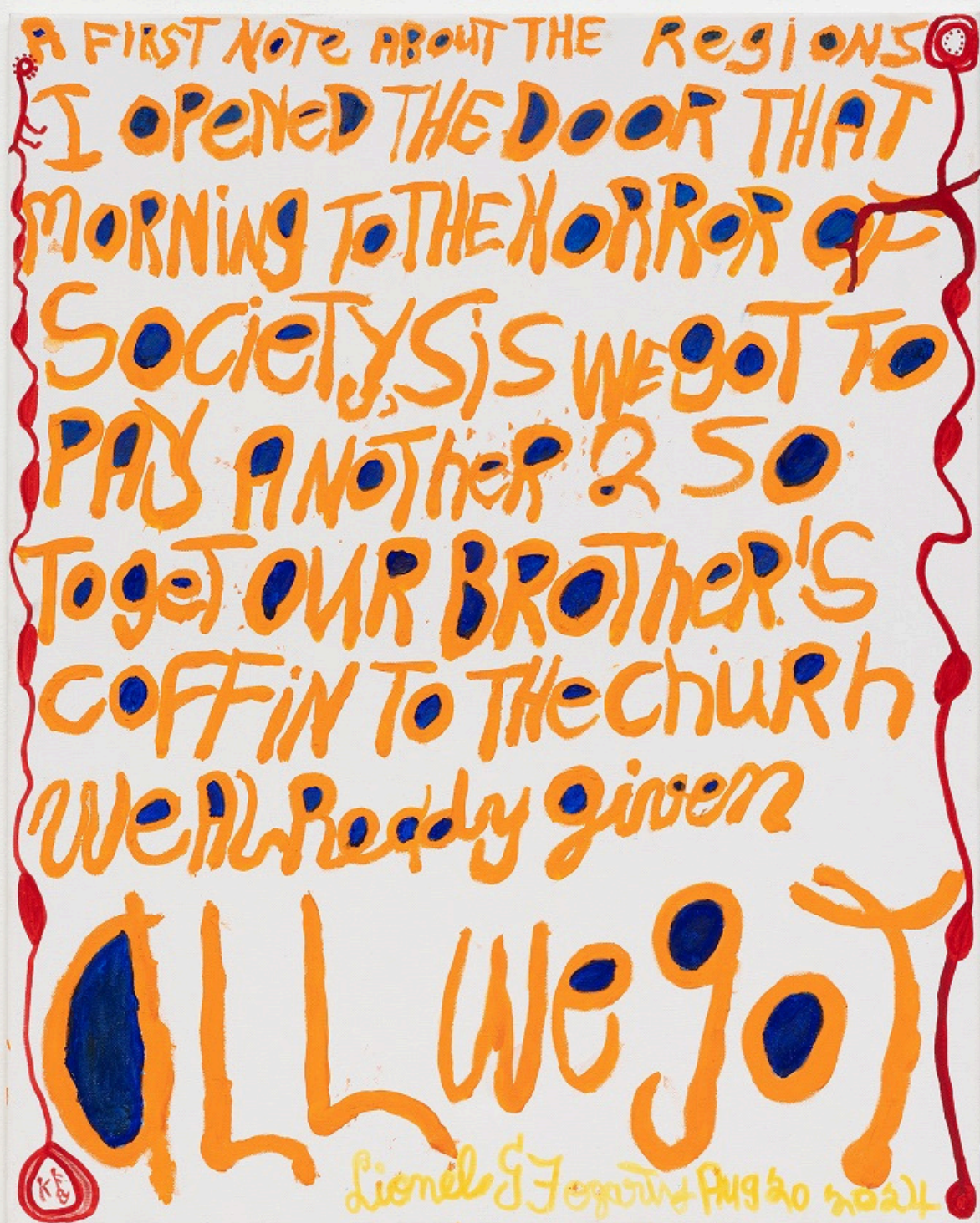
*Mad Souls Murri Moody* 2023  
 acrylic, feathers and paper on stretched linen  
 92 x 91.5 cm  
 \$4,500.00





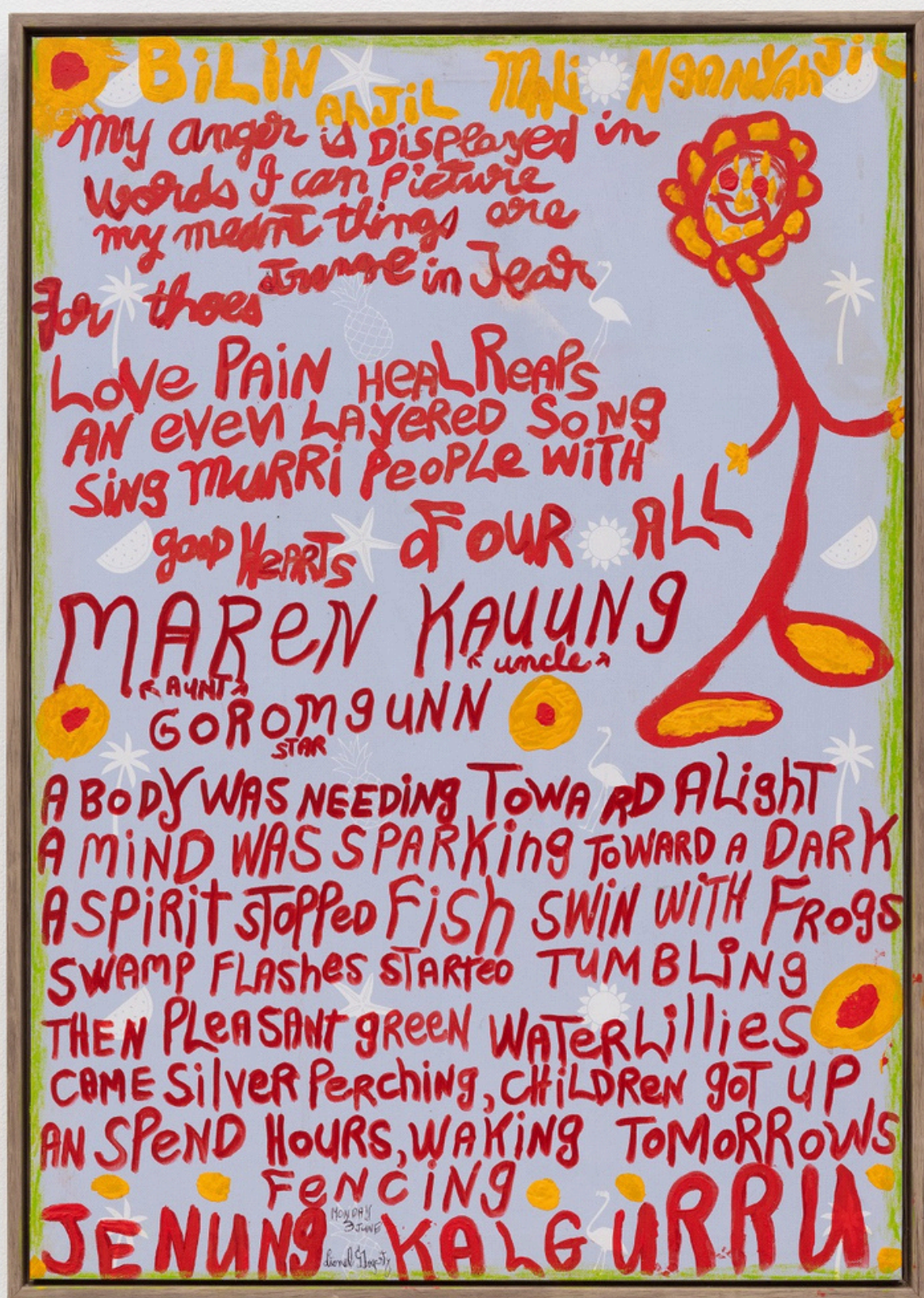
*Kalgurra 2023*  
acrylic on stretched canvas  
91 x 91 cm  
\$4,500.00





*A first note about the regions 2024*  
acrylic, marker on stretched canvas  
75 x 60 cm  
\$2,500.00





Bilin Anjil (no date)  
acrylic on stretched canvas  
67 x 47.5 cm  
\$2,500.00



DOTTED BY NO MEMORIALS FRONTERS  
DECOLONIZING WAS ALL LOVERS SOLIDARITY  
PERSONALLY OWNERSHIP WAS FLOORED BY  
GRASS ROOTS DRAFT AS CHAPTERS  
CONSTRUCTIVE ALLIES HAVE VALUABLE  
INSIGHTS WHEN CAUSE'S AER SOLUTION.  
NEW GENERATION AS TO ASSISTED BY  
ADVOCATES AROUND SOCIAL ANTI MINING  
DE RECADES ASSERTION HEART FEELIN  
AS THOUGHT ARE BLACK POWER  
GRATEFULL. DILEMMAS  
DEADLY AN DYNAMIC AS CHANGE  
INCARCERATED SEEMS NON RECONCILI  
DECOLONIZING SMELL'S TOUCH EVEN  
BECAME A CENTRE TO LINK DETENTION SEX  
DECOLONIZING MADE VISITOR STAY LONG  
TIME BIT TIMELESS

25/12/2024 K90

Dotted by no memorials... 2024

acrylic on stretched canvas

60 x 50 cm

\$1,800.00



EXT YEAR ALL THIS D

OUS CAUSES STOPED BAWGAL  
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SERVE ONLY IN LANGUAGE B

Fighting For Love  
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DSET LA TIDE  
WHISPERS  
THE RIVER  
WAVE  
A LIE

DARREN  
KNIGHT  
GALLERY

DULGU BA  
AM I HERE IN ATTEN  
TO MY HEART? R  
OAYS? AM I SADD  
OAYS? WHATEVER HA  
YOU MAN SOMETHING  
AM I ME OR YOU AM  
HEART TO HEA

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