Mird Maps?
ARDSM: SRARNA

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& \text { Opening Reception at } \\
& 3_{\text {August, 2023 }} \bigcirc_{\mathrm{pm}}
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EJAZ $\qquad$

Life is an ultimate journey to self-discovery. The oxymoron nature of realities attracts the equally meritorious probable; skeptical and idealist. The sinisterly designed social realities push the sensitive ones to the boundless comfort of imagination. Mohsin Sheikh is a disposition of fantasy-prone personality (FPP). His artwork is the personification of the eventual outcome of imagination. The delight of tickling the moon and stars and reaching out for floating clouds is nothing less than a soulful journey.

## Mohsin Shaikh

When I was a child, they told me to grow up.... When I grew up, I miss me being a kid!
We lack imagination, we lack the skill of featuring imaginary world around us which we at times had one during our childhood. The beauty of being a kid, when there are no limits to envision. Art doesn't need logic nor rules, thus needs the will to picture anything. The imagination is an extremely powerful force. It has the power to create, to comfort, to ruin, and to destroy. It has any ability that is placed upon it, and can save a person from a terrible fate if used actively and in earnest. This largely overrated part of our most basic being can change everything we know about our lives, and substitute it with better alternatives for ourselves. My continuation of Chalkboard Series depicting Nothing is True, and Cosmic Clouds Series portraying the limitlessness of Imagination, still in search of my forgotten self, with Galaxies with floating planets surrounded by unfathomable stars and fish swimming in space, astronauts floating, sea creatures surrounding the area where I take my heart out....... A place where one doesn't need reason nor logic but only a way to express as a child would fearlessly do.


Mohsin Shaikh | Oil on Canvas | $24 \times 36$ inches | Code 01

Untitled Blue Sea Board


Mohsin Shaikh | Glitter Dust \& Oil on Canvas | $36 \times 24$ inches | Code 02

Cosmic Clouds into The Space


Mohsin Shaikh |Glitter Dust and Oil on wood | $24.5 \times 77$ in | Code 03
Cosmic Clouds in The Space


Mohsin Shaikh |Glitter Dust and Oil on Canvas $42 \times 81$ in | Code 04
Cosmic Clouds into the Space


Mohsin Shaikh |Glitter Dust and Oil on Canvas | $54 \times 117$ in | Code 05


Mohsin Shaikh |Glitter Dust and Oil on Canvas|36 x 66 in | Code 06


Mohsin Shaikh |Glitter Dust and Oil on Canvas $\mid 32 \times 55$ in | Code 07


Mohsin Shaikh |Oil on Canvas $\mid 72 \times 72$ in | Code 08


Mohsin Shaikh |Oil on Canvas $\mid 60 \times 60$ in | Code 09


Mohsin Shaikh |Oil on Canvas| $24 \times 36$ in | Code 10
Cosmic Clouds into the Space (Magical Tree)

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ART GALLERY


Mohsin Shaikh |Oil on Canvas | $18 \times 24$ in | Code 11


Mohsin Shaikh |Oil on Canvas| $18 \times 27$ in | Code 12


Mohsin Shaikh |Oil on Canvas| $19 \times 24$ in | Code 13
Untitled Green Chalkboard with Figures


Mohsin Shaikh |Oil on Canvas| $18 \times 54$ in | Code 14
Untitled Blue Sea Board (We are all born alone, we Die alone)


Mohsin Shaikh |Oil on Canvas| $18 \times 24$ in | Code 15


Mohsin Shaikh |Oil on Canvas| $30 \times 54$ in | Code 16


Mohsin Shaikh |Oil on Canvas| $20 \times 48$ in | Code 17 | Price: 410,000


Mohsin Shaikh |Oil on Canvas| $18 \times 36$ in | Code 18


Mohsin Shaikh |Glitter Dust and Oil on Canvas | $48 \times 48$ in | Code 19


I was born in Taxila on 26th November 1990. Due to my father's designation, I could never stick to one school because of postings from city to city, so my first school was Army Public School, Mangla Cantt. Then, I relocated to another city and changed my school again. This pattern continued till my graduation from the National College of Arts, Lahore. Although I majored in painting, I enjoyed other art fields as well. I have been doing sculpture as well and once thought about majoring in it, but there was something with more magnetism, and that was painting for me. I have been in love with painting and drawing since my first memory when I was four years old. I was given an assignment of drawing an apple on a chart paper as homework. For some reason, I was not able to complete the assignment and my mom decided to draw it for me. She drew the apple using colored pencils, and that red apple came out to be something very memorable and inspiring to me till now. Of course, I often ask myself how can I remember the memory when I was just four years old, but strangely it still lurks in my mind somewhere and influences my style of painting.

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