

Leseprobe

Mario Giordano

Pablos Geschichte

Picassos Leben. Für Kinder erzählt mit Bildern

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Pablos Geschichte (Pablo's Story)

Picasso's Life

A Story for Children with Pictures from the Berggruen Collection

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p. 4: The Circus Horse, 1937. Quill, ink and pastel on paper. 29 x 43 cm.

p. 6: Pablo Picasso was a painter. He lived to be ninety-two. You can see his pictures in all the great museums of the world. Including the Berggruen Museum in Berlin.

p. 7: 'I do not seek. I find.'

p. 8: This was Picasso; at age seven; at age thirty-four; at age eighty-four.

p. 9: 'To know what you want to draw, you have to begin to draw.'

p. 10: Pablo Picasso was born in Málaga, in Spain. His father taught him how to draw. Picasso painted everything that he saw; pigeons, cats, monkeys, people, horses, bulls; and his father.

(caption: Exercise, 1897. Quill, ink on checkered paper. 30.5 x 20.7 cm)

p. 13: 'You always try to imitate someone else. But then it turns out that you cannot! You would really like to. You try. But it always goes wrong. And the moment that you make a mess of everything; just then, you are yourself.'

p. 14: At the age of twenty, Picasso moved to Paris, in France. He had many friends. But he was very poor. During this time he almost only painted in blue. For example, his friend Jaime Sabartés.

(caption: Portrait of Jaime Sabartés, 1940. Oil on canvas. 49.5 x 37.5 cm)

p. 16: Picasso often went to the circus with his friends. He liked the entertainers and performers. Picasso painted them in pinks and reds.

(caption: Seated Harlequin, 1905. Water colors and ink on cardboard. 57.2 x 41.2 cm)

p. 19: 'Without loneliness, nothing can come into being.'

p. 20: Picasso often traveled to Spain to his parents because it was warmer there. He painted all day long.

(caption: Head of a young man, 1906. Gouache on cardboard. 40 x 26.7 cm)

p. 22: He fell in love with Fernande Olivier.

(caption: Head of a woman, 1906. Woodcut. 55.7 x 38.5 cm)

p. 25: "There is no such thing as love, only proof of love."

p. 26: Then he fell in love with Eva.

(caption: Ma Jolie, 1914. Oil on canvas. 45 x 41 cm)

p. 28: Then he fell in love with Olga.

(caption: Seated nude drying her foot. 1921. Pastel on paper. 66 x 50.8 cm)

p. 30: Then he fell in love with Marie-Thérèse.

(caption: Head of a woman with colorful hat. 1939. Oil on canvas. 61 x 50 cm)

p. 32: Then he fell in love with Dora.

(caption: Portrait of a woman. 1940. Oil on canvas. 64 x 46 cm)

p. 34: Then he fell in love with Françoise.

(caption: Reading. 1953. Oil on wood. 81 x 100 cm)

p. 36: Then he fell in love with Geneviève.

(caption: The beautiful head of hair. 1951. Ink on paper. 32 x 24 cm)

p. 38: Then he fell in love with Jacqueline.

(caption: Portrait of Jacqueline. 1959. Oil on canvas. 22 x 16 cm)

p. 41: "Nothing can be said about pictures. You love them or abhor them, but they cannot be explained with words."

p. 42: Picasso had four children: Paolo, Maya, Claude and Paloma (which means "dove"). His dog was named Yan. They lived in a house on the sea and often went to the beach. Picasso's favorite food was ratatouille with a fried egg. Once Picasso painted a face on a friend's stomach. The friend was happy, but now he never wanted to bathe himself again.

(caption: The bathers. 1934. Ink and pencil on ribbed paper on cardboard. 22.4 x 47.8 cm)

p. 45: "It sometimes happens that you paint a picture solely for the sake of some small detail that no one will notice. But if you paint a picture because of one single peach, the people will think the peach is just a detail."

p. 46: Picasso liked to paint at night. He liked the light and shadow beneath his little lamp. Everything suddenly seemed quite different.

(caption: Bowl of fruit with pears and apples, 1908. Oil on wood, 27 x 21 cm)

p. 49: "If you know exactly what you want to do, then why do it at all? Since you already know it, it is no

longer interesting. It is better to do something else.’

p. 50: Picasso’s studio in Paris was on the fifth floor. The stairs were steep and narrow. A note was hung on the door. On it was written in blue ink: ‘Here.’

(caption: Guitar and newspaper, 1916. Oil and sand on canvas. 101 x 66 cm)

p. 53: ‘Roosters! There have always been roosters. What matters is discovering them—like the rest of life.’

p. 54: Picasso lived in France. But he often thought of Spain. He painted this rooster while there was a war going on in Spain.

(caption: The rooster, 1938. Charcoal and pastel on paper. 76 x 56 cm)

p. 57: ‘One day I take a bicycle seat and handlebars, put one on top of the other—and make a bull’s head. Very good. But what I should have done immediately afterwards: throw the bull’s head away. Onto the street, into the gutter—anywhere. Then a worker might come by, pick it up and realize that he could make a bicycle seat and handlebars out of this bull’s head. And he would do it…That would be wonderful.’

p. 58: Gas fixture,
Handle of a wicker basket,
broken shovel,
two old forks.

(caption: The Crane, 1952. Painted bronze, 74 x 44 x 27 cm)

p. 60: Here Picasso was eighty-seven years old. But he still painted. He still often went to the circus with his friends. Until he died at the age of ninety-two.

(caption: The Circus, 1968-69. India ink, colored pencils and chalk on paper. 31.5 x 44 cm)

p. 62: This was his signature: Picasso.