

The Unapparent

BE ART



BEAUTY IN CHAOS

Editors' Letter

.....

A Word From Inna

Chaos is a generator of randomness, a generator of diversity, from which a new unity is formed, a new structure is born, and a new meaning is perceived. Chaos is pure energy, a riot of life, heat, dance, explosion, unpredictability, fear and anxiety.

Order is something that works consistently.

Chaos and order constantly flow into each other. Sometimes chaos must destroy the established order. Sometimes order must structure chaos. It is chaos that has creative power, gives rise to a new order and serves as a stimulus for evolution.

As far as a person is prone to creativity, so she is prone to chaos. These are two phenomena, at the junction of which arises what can be called the creative power or the power of art.

Inna Fisher.







Contents :

- 02 Editors' Letter
- 06 Sol.Intuit
- 10 Unleashing the Whimsical Symphony: Paul B. Lotz's Artistic Journey
- 20 The Power of Things Unseen
- 22 Candiland
- 24 The Game of Color and Rhythm
- 30 Unreflected Feelings
- 34 Meagan's Song
- 38 Disorganized Harmony

Sol. Intuit





“EMPOWER IDENTITY”

Understanding identity and empowering that which is truly you in the face of transition.

Birds of paradise are symbolic of identity, and in this space their image is skewed with a technological glitch, showing the way that rapid advancements can create a confusion in understanding something's true nature. The subject stands tall and proud, looking down at all that surrounds her from a position of observation. The currents about her swirl intensely, but it does not disturb her peace... feel empowered to embrace change while remaining true to [you] in the face of adversity. We aspire to show [you] there is beauty in this chaotic time.



“REFLECTIONS”

The water symbolizes the waves of emotion we experience through our trials and tribulations, the glowing elements are the fire we feel inside to keep going, and the foliage represents the fruits of this labor, as plants need both water and light to grow. The subject looks at the swirl of it all, reflecting on what she’s been through, overcome, and taken away from her experience. She finds the beauty in the chaos. Things constantly change, and we change with them, but it’s important to take the time to reflect on the experiences that brought you to where you are - to take stock of how you’ve adapted and grown.



Unleashing the Whimsical Symphony:

PAUL B. LOTZ'S

Artistic Journey



PAUL B. LOTZ

"My works are meant to have more than just a visual appeal. The hope is that they tell a story and draw the viewer into a fantastical reality. Invoke a whimsical, and sometimes sarcastic, emotion with the viewer. I want to give the viewer a moment to escape repetitive realities, fall curiously into a moment, and travel to a place of fantastical times."

In a world teeming with chaos and uncertainty, where beauty seems elusive, one artist emerges as a conductor of whimsy and joy. Meet Paul B. Lotz, a visionary who fearlessly confronts misery and monotony through his mesmerizing art. Armed with a background in graphic design and a soul driven towards sculpture, Lotz's artistic voyage defies convention and takes flight. Embark on an exhilarating exploration of his life, meteoric rise, and his relentless pursuit of finding beauty in chaos.

Origins and Metamorphosis:

In the year 2020, as a turbulent tempest engulfed the world, Lotz embarked on a valiant mission - to ignite smiles in the hearts of those weathering the storm. Though his path initially treaded the realm of graphic design during the vibrant 1980s, the winds of destiny carried him towards that of sculpting. Little did he fathom that his playful creations would cascade into a resplendent stream of popularity, surging from two galleries to a staggering thirteen across the globe. Two years ago, he breathed life into Whimsical Worlds, a venture that perfectly embodies his spirit into what we now know as "A World of Fantasy Cast in Bronze."



Medium and Style:

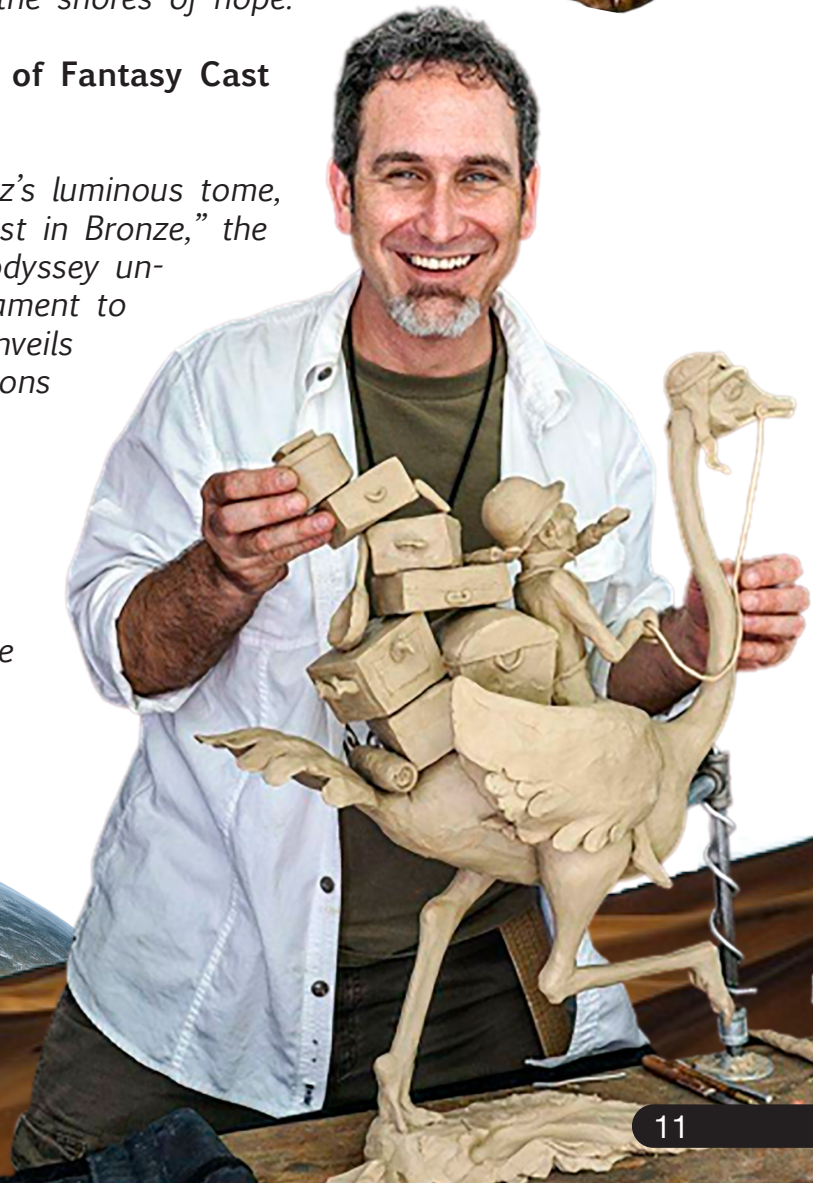
Lotz's artistry dances to the melody of bronze on marble bases, a medium that echoes his mastery. Through his signature style, christened "Whimsical Fantasy," he masterfully weaves intricate details, vibrant hues, and mischievous humor into a captivating visual sequence. With each stroke of his artistic wand, Lotz deftly harnesses chaos, transforming it into tapestries of whimsy and delight.

Humor as a Balm:

One of Lotz's most enchanting gifts lies in his ability to exhale humor into his sculptures, breathing life into the hearts of those who behold them. Like an alchemist of joy, he concocts elixirs that awaken dormant laughter and kindle smiles. In his fanciful artworks, he reminds us that humor can be a buoyant life raft in the depths of despair, carrying us to the shores of hope.

Lotz's Book: "A World of Fantasy Cast in Bronze":

Within the pages of Lotz's luminous tome, "A World of Fantasy Cast in Bronze," the essence of his artistic odyssey unfolds. This opus, a testament to his indomitable spirit, unveils a stage of twelve locations that bear witness to his artistry across the U.S. Each piece is accompanied by an enchanting poem, a portal through which the beholder may traverse and uncover the hidden narratives within the sculptures.



Embarking on an Artistic Voyage:

“Run Like Hell”:

Behold “Run Like Hell,” a sculpture that captures the swirling maelstrom of existence, replete with strife and tumult. It displays the tale of a lyrical tapestry, guiding us through life’s labyrinthine journey and implores us to cling to inner peace and embrace love, even

amidst the raging storms. As we gaze upon this artwork, the poem acts as a celestial compass, guiding us to the respite of tranquility within the chaos.

Run Like Hell

.....

Our life is a whirlwind of chaos today,

Twirling around in an awful display.

*We all get caught up when rolling the dice,
Dealing with things that cause too much strife.*

*When industry started bursting through town,
Causing growth to the rich, the poor abound.*

*Yet any the man who’s humble and true,
Still finds love for his dog when he steals his shoe.*

*Rich battleships sail through our murky waters,
In wars poor men fight for wives, sons, and daughters.*

*When seeking fine clothing, cars, and money,
You’ll find to GO down, ain’t all that funny.*

Keep peace in your heart and let love swell.

If you can’t do that, then Run Like Hell!





“Micetro”:



An exquisite masterpiece, encapsulates the ever-changing symphony of life's stages.

The poem resonates with profound truth,
for it reflects our metamorphosis from the
exuberance of youth to the wisdom of age.
It beckons us to embrace our inner child,
conducting the melodic resonance of our

existence. As we marvel at this creation, it
stirs our souls, reminding us that the har-
mony within our hearts echoes through the
orchestration of our lives.

Micetro



.....

The stage we set in all our lives,
To be majestic our pleasure derives.
And through the years, we play a song,
From young to old, a life so long.
We start off small with no repercussion,
Banging our drums with melodic percussion.
But our tastes refine as time grows on.
Knowing our morals and ethics are strong.
And as we get older, we sound the trumpet.
Sharing our knowledge as we reach the summit.
This song we play can appear a fury,
To a rougher world who is our Jury.
We learn to be brave, strong and stand tall.
But in truth our inner child conducts it all.





“Happy Hour”:

Step into the realm of “Happy Hour,” a sanctuary of mirth and celebration. Within this enchanting sculpture, glasses are raised, and laughter dances in the air. The accompanying poem sets the stage for jubilant revelry, inviting us to cast aside our worries and immerse ourselves in the moment.

As we partake in this visual and poetic feast, we are reminded of the profound truth that even in the hourglass of time, happiness awaits those who seek it with open hearts.

Happy Hour

.....

Welcome all to my happy hour.

Time to forget a day so sour.

Now raise your glass and make a toast,

With family and friends we love the most.

Before the sands of time run out,

Let's drink and sing and dance about.

And should a good time be had by all?

We'll pour another and have a ball!

But if the sand runs out too quick,

Flipping it over should do the trick.



The Spiraling Ascendance and Unveiling of Beauty:

Lotz's worldwide expansion reveals the universal appeal of his creations. During the tumultuous era of the COVID-19 pandemic, his sculptures served as beacons of solace and wonder, resonating deeply with a world in need of laughter and respite. The soaring admiration for his work became a testament to the profound impact art can have on our lives. He unearths the glimmers of beauty in the most chaotic of circumstances. Through his sculptures, he bestows upon us the gift of imagination and the capacity to see beyond the strife. Lotz's art becomes a portal, transporting us to a space where creativity reigns and the mundane is transformed into the extraordinary.

In the Intricacies Lies Resilience:

Lotz's artistic journey embodies resilience, humor, and an unwavering commitment to his craft. From his beginnings in graphic design to his metamorphosis into a celebrated sculptor, he navigated the ebb and flow of life's tides, carving his path with tenacity and artistry. His works bear witness to his unyielding spirit and ability to find beauty amidst the chaos surrounding us.





A Call to Embrace Chaos:

In the pages of his book and within the very essence of his sculptures, Lotz calls for us to embrace and become one with chaos in life's wild dance. He reminds us that within disarray lie hidden narratives waiting to be discovered. As we immerse ourselves in the enchanting realm of his art, we are urged to awaken our senses, to embrace the unexpected, and to find comfort in the ever-changing landscape of existence.

Paul B. Lotz unfurls a symphony of beauty within chaos through his whimsical sculptures, crafted with mastery and humor. From the depths of his creative spirit springs forth a re-sounding message: amid life's storms, enchantment can be found. Lotz's artistic journey is a testament to the resilience of the human spirit and its infinite capacity to uncover and celebrate the beauty that thrives amidst chaos. So let us heed his call, embrace the chaos, and seek to discover the whimsical wonders that await.





The Power of Things Unseen Kai Vēnoura

“My style of painting/drawing in itself is quite chaotic to begin with due to using mostly all and any available media to reach an idea in my mind.”

“PREROGATIVE”
...beauty is too
chaotic to be con-
tained or trapped
within a single point
of view.



"WOVEN"

The push and pull of change in time and how it caused different interpretations and viewings of physical beauty... There's metaphorical beauty in determination, especially when reaching a certain goal or aspiration in life, even if the journey to get there is chaotic and challenging.

by loyalty
forget

"TAURUS"

The emerging horns represent pride and wilderness but also bravery and ambition, which is beauty in a more natural raw form.



Candiland

.....

CANDILAND CANDICE

As a mixed-media artist, I collect vintage items, including jewelry, paper, buttons, and doll parts, which I merge into assemblages using clay and resin. I find great joy in bringing together forgotten materials and making them important and beautiful.



For one of my series, I used these sorts of materials and transformed them into busts of royalty and warrior princesses. Their headpieces are elaborately composed of figurines, buttons, and custom jewelry; each figure has its own cohesive beauty despite being constructed from many disparate parts. In each artwork, I aim to preserve the innate nostalgia of vintage materials while creating a bigger artifact with its own mystery and charm. Although it may seem contradictory, my art practice can be seen as balancing chaos with careful intention, particularly in regard to my process.

Through my art, I examine ideas about the past and the present world; I am particularly inspired by ancient empires that we don't fully understand. This ties into my desire to create artworks that feel both familiar and full of wonder, as if they are reminders of something forgotten long ago.





The Game of Color and Rhythm

INNA FISHER

Painting is the most emotional form of fine art. The whole world of feelings, experiences, characters, and relationships is available to it. The subtlest observations of nature and the most daring flight of fancy, eternal ideas and instant impressions are comprehensible to it. Picturesque canvases directly affect the perception and feelings of a person with the help of shades, nuances, and the play of color and rhythm. Here, the personality of the artist, the role of the subjective principle, is especially strong; the significance of personal creative vision, the perception of life by the author, and through him by the viewer, of life in all its fullness and diversity is exacerbated.

Emotions, feelings, and a certain chaotic manner of performance, that's what I find interesting in my paintings. Explosive, unorganized energy breaking through from the layers of the unconscious is like an avalanche-like natural process in which completely new channels for the development of a topic, problem, etc., can be laid. The mind must be decentralized, unfocused, and must make free movements between the vectors of directed activity. Wandering around the field of possible development paths, chaotic movements.

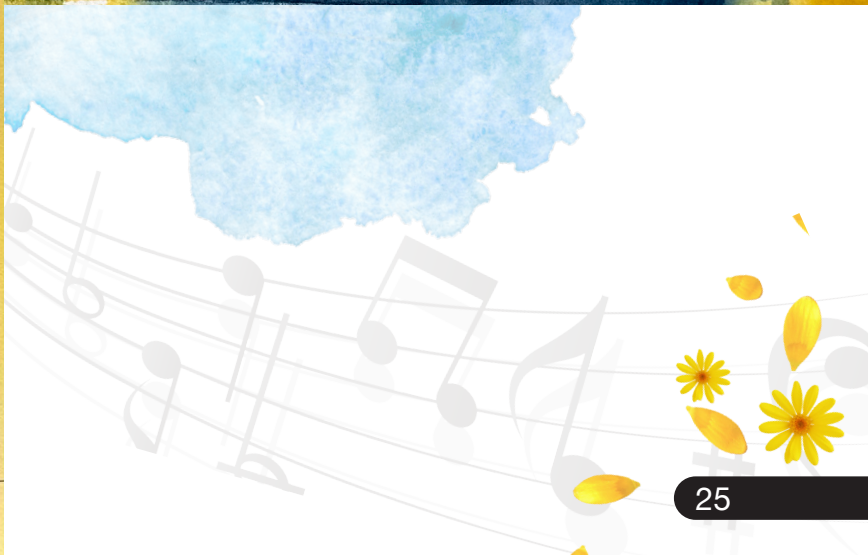
The way of creating my watercolor paintings is to surrender myself to chaos in order to master it, to submit to chaos, having the opportunity to create an elegant structure from it. On paper, chaos and order do not fight; they flow smoothly into each other.



Watercolor cannot be subjugated completely; you can only balance between chaotic streaks of paint and intentionally ordered hand movements - this is a game of color and rhythm.

This feature of the attitude to the sensual appearance of the world is due to the aesthetic thinking, emotions and attitude of the artist. This is how my paintings are created; it is in this balance, on a thin line, that I see beauty. This is where my beauty in chaos lies.

Inna Fisher





“SUPPRESSED EMOTIONS”

An overabundance of negative emotions is like a tornado, which is difficult to survive and easier to block. It is the inability to cope with a situation that does not suit us - feeling helpless, wanting to hide. This feeling can paralyze us, and we stop thinking clearly. As if you plunged face into cold water, hiding from reality, with a desire to forget everything, to imagine that nothing has happened, that this is not happening to you, not to your world. But you are sucked into a quagmire; you can call for help, but there is no one. Everyone's gone and left you on your own. And you want to scream so much - to scream from hopelessness, from the fact that you cannot change anything. It's like you're in a cage, but you can't get out. No strength, no way out. It's a scream underwater that no one will ever hear.

“EMPTY SORROW”

In every work, there is an inner energy invisible to the eye. Uncontrolled flows of paint are complemented by deliberate lines and hand strokes. There is harmony of chance and control. Inner emotions and feelings intersect with the energy of chaos. The harshness and cruelty of this reality make us more thoughtful and more alone. Sadness makes us more receptive to creativity; it gives us insight. Sadness is a force that helps us not only understand but also accept our pain and come to terms with it. Sadness is the bridge that connects all of our emotions and feelings. It is this feeling, without which we would not be able to understand the pain of loss, the loss of something important that will never be returned.





“SHE...”

A full-fledged harmonious image consisting of many details as a symbol of female energy, strength, and sensuality. It is incredible beauty, tenderness, and strength. She can be strong and powerful, but at the same time gentle and kind and careful. The hands' position, the body position, facial expressions, gestures. - all this reflects the character and internal state.

The hands' position speaks of a reverent attitude to everything that happens. There is blood on the hands as a symbol of the unbearable pain, the shed blood of thousands of innocent Ukrainians, a symbol of a huge tragedy. At the same time, the hands are raised, which shows strength and confidence. The palms are directed inward; we can observe her readiness for protection.

Brown hair is the color of the earth, so women with this hair color are very hardy; they can overcome all difficulties as there is strength and perseverance in their character. Desperate, self-confident, strong, yet so tender and vulnerable. She is the personification of goodness. She is not capable of causing harm and pain to anyone; she radiates love, care, and tenderness. But behind all this lies a huge emotional power.

Now there is only “before” and “after...”

My family and I moved to Germany exactly one year before the war in Ukraine began. It was a difficult year, and we often came to Ukraine, to the city of Myrhorod. In February 2022, we decided to visit our beloved city once again, for a short time, just for a week. Everyone around was discussing a possible invasion. But until the last minute, it was impossible to believe that such a tragedy would happen. Was it possible in the 21st century? In the modern world? At 4 am, I heard a strong explosion from which the windows trembled. A few minutes later, there was another explosion once again. I felt fear and confusion. After some time, we decided to leave. The road was very long. I tried to restrain my emotions and did not want to show my son that there was something to worry about. However, I think he felt and understood everything.

This moment was enough for me to understand - to feel what people felt at such moments. It didn't look like anything I had seen before. This is beyond words. This is pain, not physical, but mental. The pain of millions of people. I was with them - there was no time, no space. I looked at them, saw their faces, and understood how they felt. I just looked at these people who, like me, could not say a word. At such moments, you realize that there is nothing more important than life, the lives of people close to you.

That day changed my life forever, as it has changed the life of every Ukrainian. Now there is only “before” and “after.”

P
H
O
T
O
G
R
A
P
H
Y





CLARA DYSON

*Unreflected
Feelings*





"Boys will be held responsible for their actions."



"Forced Silence."



"Asking for it."

Meagan's Song

MEAGAN TONEY

①

Took

13 maybe more
No one will say
They only watched the door
Gold flecks, evidence left
Magnum wrapper specks
Consciousness not needed
Consent superceded

All I can see
Whites of eyes
All around me

Unable to move unable to scream
Dreads and sweat covering my body
Why is this happening

Sleep

Morning shakes, head pounds, body aches
What happened, Why do I feel this way
Shhhhhh...

No one will ever say

Intertwined

My body knew
What my eyes couldn't see
Our connection ran deeper
Like the roots of a tree

Images flooded my memory
Flashbacks from our history

Dookie braids you called dreads
Late night scenes drip though my head
I don't know how I'm not dead

But I made it out, so did you
A chance to start life brand new
Wedding bells ring, say I do
Babies born, thoughts are few

But visions lay sleeping, only to awake
The firm footing I had, began to shake

God intended to heal my mistake

③

Now

For better or for worse
I never imagined the pain
The lessons from past hurts
Didn't sting the same

I refused to acknowledge
Though signs were all around
The warrior within was silenced
Teardrops the only sound

④

Enemy

All you do is take
In the grass a hidden snake
Spewing I love yous in the air
Striking my heel without a care

Conniving and scheming
Each day a new plan
Only pretending to be a man

⑤

Surrender

He's angry again
I've been disrespectful
Made plans with a friend

He hates her, I know
Must I go on with the show

Exhausted and bewildered
I surrender the fight
Alone in bed for one more night
Just trying to make all the wrongs right

You win, I say
I'm sorry I asked
You don't need my permission
This ship has passed

Emotionally scarred
My heart becomes hard
I now dream of things
I must repent to God

Enchantment

⑥

I dreamt of you
Under the stars
Holding me close
Kissing my scars

Under the blanket
You fill my hand
Pleasures untold
In this dream land

How do you continue
To show me so much love
Even in dreams
You're more than enough

But soon
He appears
Sweet dreams
Turn into nightmares

Even while asleep
He manages to intervene
Leaving me helpless
Longing to be seen

⑦

Lust

Forgive me father
For I have sinned
I let my thoughts linger
On the immorality within

Enticing my senses
Jumping over the fences

Maintaining boundaries
Becomes a lost art
Giving in to desires
The flesh of my heart

Am I responsible
For what I dream
Uncontrollable thoughts
They may seem

Unashamed of what lies
Deep within me
Forgive me for the things
I refuse to see

⑧

Intention

Forgive me for my dream
It wasn't as innocent
As I made it seem

It was raw, and felt so real
The images I saw
I was able to feel

If only it wasn't a dream
If only I could be free
To experience all of what could be

I promise you couldn't get enough of me
I give without restraint you see
With you, I always aim to please

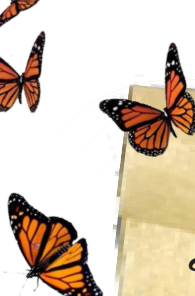
Even if only in my dreams

⑨

Exhaust

I'm tired of forgiveness
Apologies all used up
I've nothing left to pour
From my empty cup

When will it be finished
The tie remains intact
My mind already separated
But body refuses to react



Little girl

(10)

Little girl who are you
What exactly do you still need to prove

Why don't you come out to play
Show yourself instead of pray

Hidden deep inside of me
Longing to be held, so desperately

Laying on laps, taking long naps
The child within needs to be set free

But you don't feel safe, neither do I
He beat us both
Longing to forget, I can't, but I try

Maybe we all just lay low, until his demise
Then we can live with no more lies



3 Words

(11)

Why do you see me
No one else even tries
Why do you believe
While others heed the lies

What can I offer
I've nothing left to give
A simple I love you
Offers me a will to live

Restoration:

(12)

Now I'm growing, and so are you
Isn't it amazing, what God can do?

He brought me out, did the same for you
Gave me hope and a life brand new

I'm sorry for the texts, poems and calls
I'm working through trying to process it all

I never expected to see you again
That life was my secret, I held it all in
God wants to restore, release me from sin

To be brought from darkness to light
Exposure must happen, relinquish the fight

We must feel to heal
But I had been numb so long
It was you that brought me back
And gave words to my song

Disorganized Harmony

MILTON PRESTES

Gallery
Art



mprestes

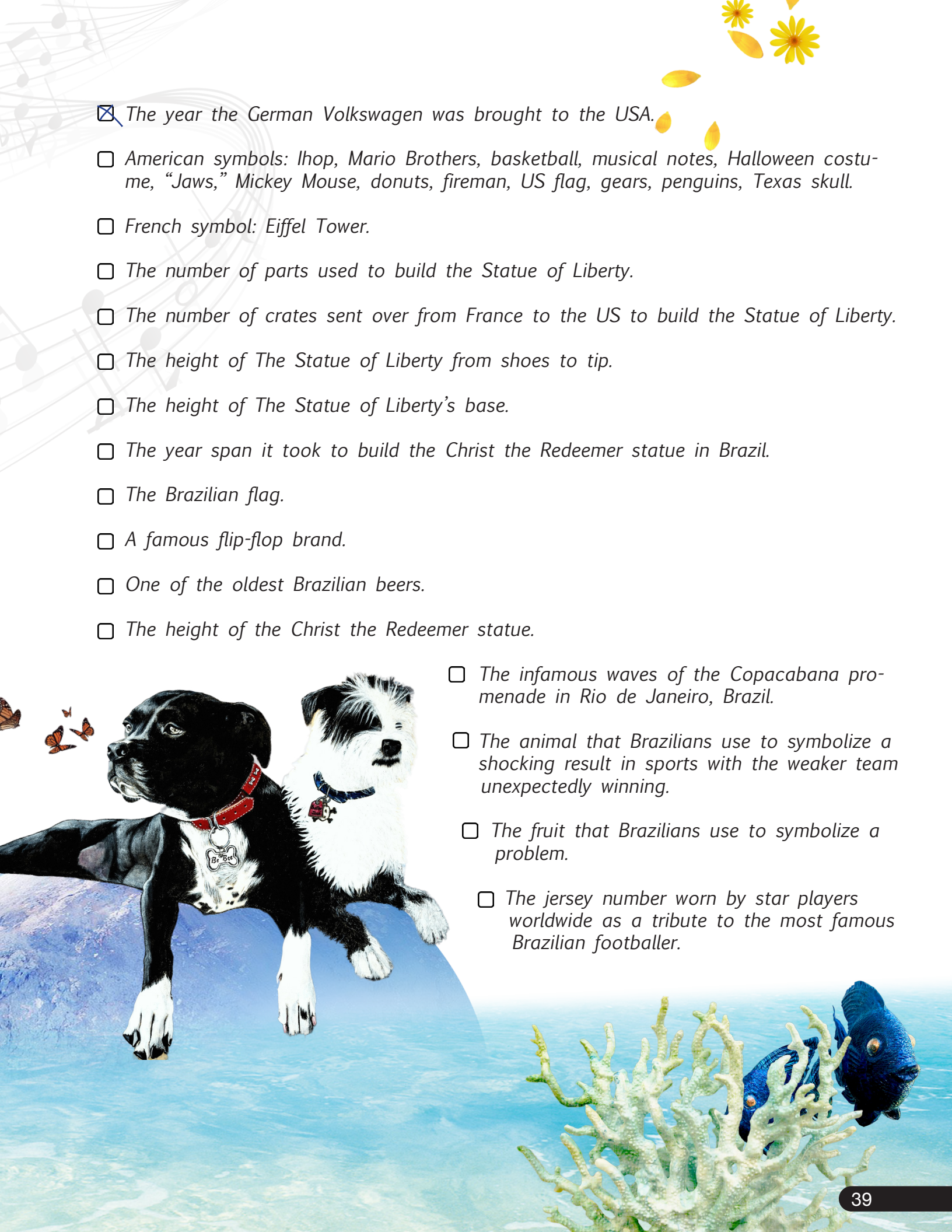
Introducing Milton Prestes, an artist whose philosophy is rooted in personal expression and detailed observation. According to Milton, art reflects reality as perceived by the artist. His pursuit revolves around human icons, exploring their significance from a unique perspective.

The concept of “beauty in chaos” resonates strongly with Milton’s work. The beauty of an icon with a mix of other images in different textures and colors in a no-organized manner, becomes a chaos holding the attention of art admirers.

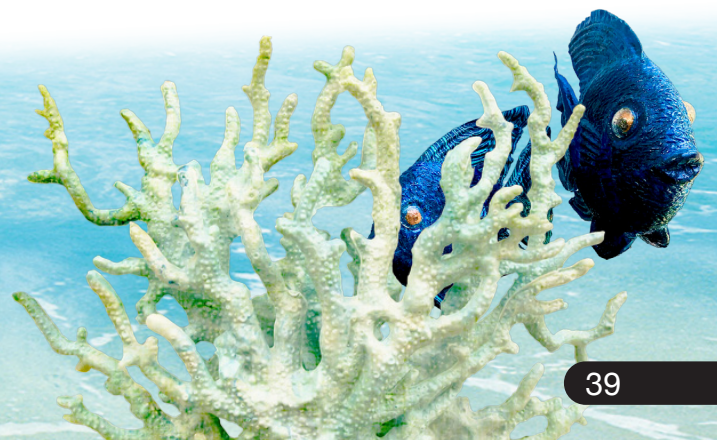
For Milton, the motivation to create stems from the positive impact received through admiration, comments, and questions about his art. This interaction with others fuels his creativity and drives him forward.

In society, Milton believes that artists play multiple roles, serving as philosophers, visionaries, historians, entertainers, pragmatists, and as teachers. Throughout this gallery, Milton teaches us about several of the icons. Let’s see if you can find them all:



- 
- ☒ The year the German Volkswagen was brought to the USA.
 - ☐ American symbols: Ihop, Mario Brothers, basketball, musical notes, Halloween costume, "Jaws," Mickey Mouse, donuts, fireman, US flag, gears, penguins, Texas skull.
 - ☐ French symbol: Eiffel Tower.
 - ☐ The number of parts used to build the Statue of Liberty.
 - ☐ The number of crates sent over from France to the US to build the Statue of Liberty.
 - ☐ The height of The Statue of Liberty from shoes to tip.
 - ☐ The height of The Statue of Liberty's base.
 - ☐ The year span it took to build the Christ the Redeemer statue in Brazil.
 - ☐ The Brazilian flag.
 - ☐ A famous flip-flop brand.
 - ☐ One of the oldest Brazilian beers.
 - ☐ The height of the Christ the Redeemer statue.

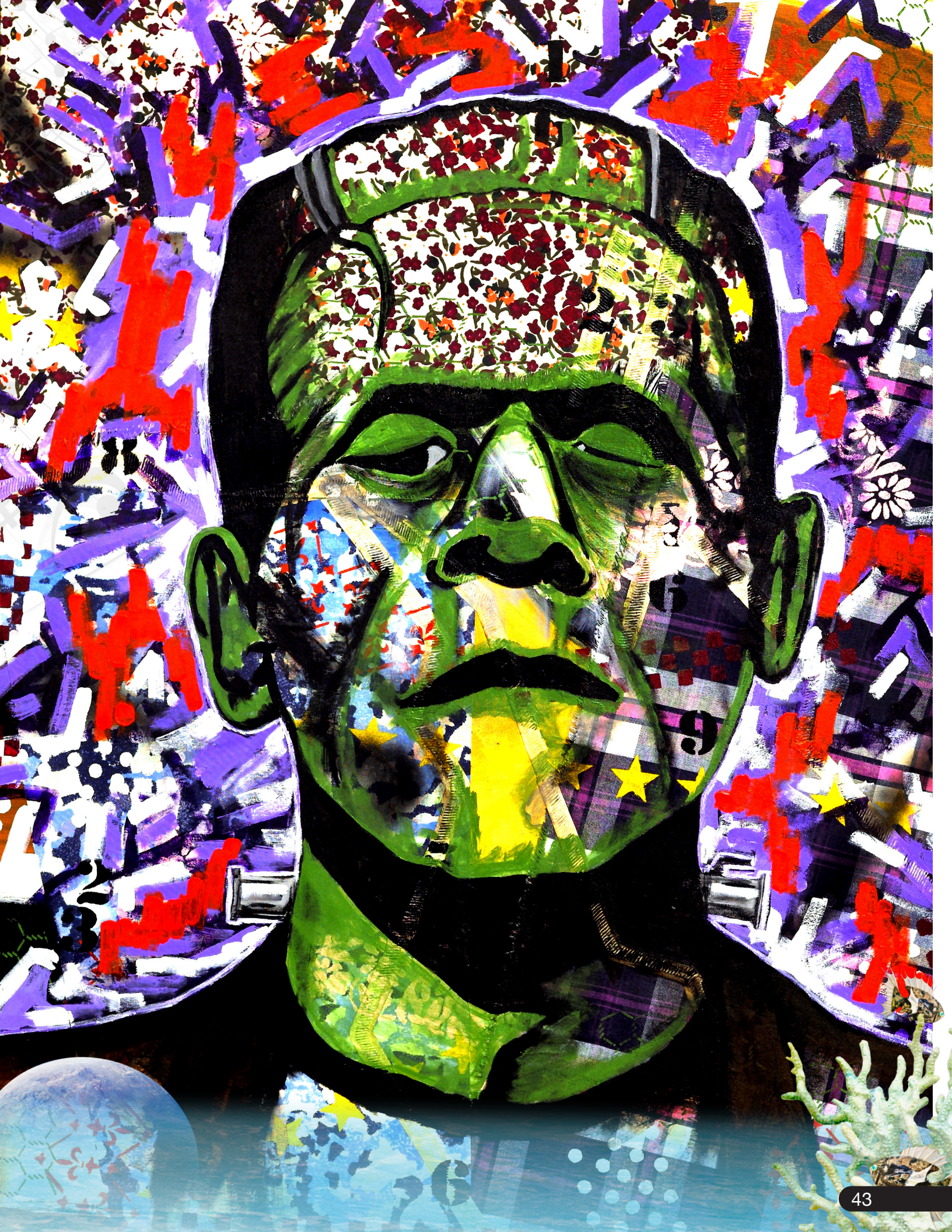
- 
- ☐ The infamous waves of the Copacabana promenade in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.
 - ☐ The animal that Brazilians use to symbolize a shocking result in sports with the weaker team unexpectedly winning.
 - ☐ The fruit that Brazilians use to symbolize a problem.
 - ☐ The jersey number worn by star players worldwide as a tribute to the most famous Brazilian footballer.







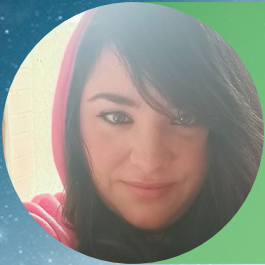








Artist Index



Spain, Castilla La Mancha
Graphic design and creativity by:
ESTEFANIA RODRIGUEZ
aka Cuquimonas
📷 @cuquimonas

"The beauty in chaos lies in the balance between the two; for beautiful ideas to be born, disorder and confusion must first reign."



Miami, Florida, USA
SOL.INTUIT Cavan Koebel (Raw.Sol) & Cat Lallier (SEIP Intuit)
solintuit.murals@gmail.com
www.solintuit.com/about-the-artists
📷 @solintuit 📺 Sol.Intuit



California, USA
PAUL B. LOTZ
paul@paulblotz.com
www.PaulBLotz.com
📷 @paulblotz
📺 SculptorPaulLotz



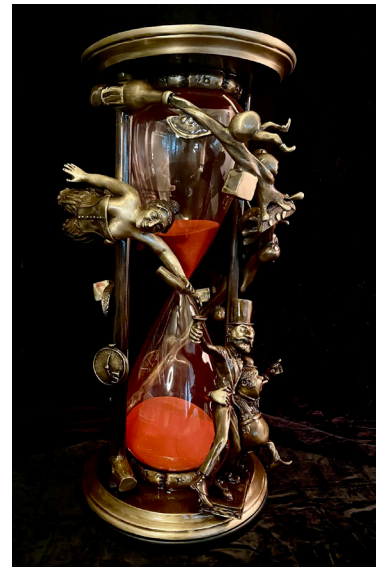
UK (Polish origin)
KAI VĚNOURA
kaisza4k@gmail.com
📷 @kai_venoura
📺 Kai Venoura

Artists' Works

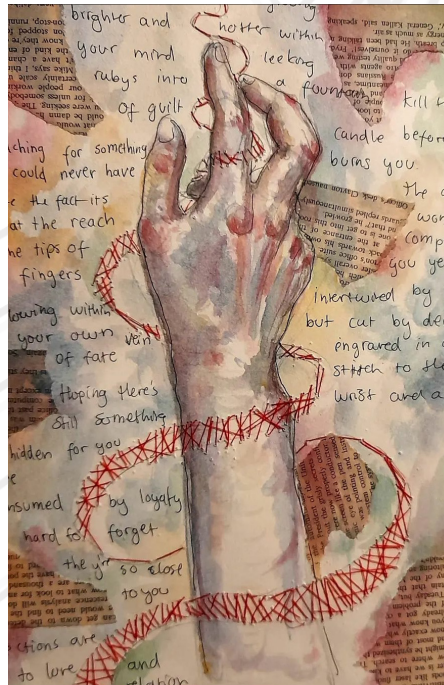
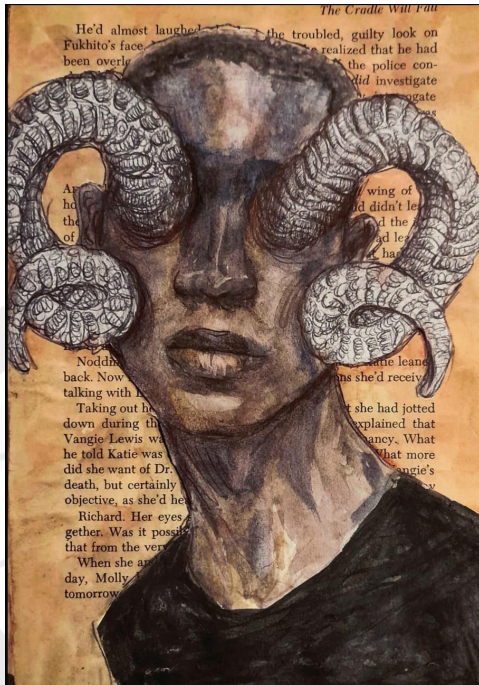
Sol.Intuit AEROSOL SPRAY CANS



Paul B. Lotz BRONZE ON MARBLE BASES



Kai Vēnoura WATERCOLOR AND MIXED MEDIA





Texas, USA
CANDICE
candilandart@yahoo.com
www.etsy.com/shop/CandilandArt
Instagram @candilandcandice Facebook vintagecandice



Ukraine, Myrhorod/Germany, Cologne
INNA FISHER
kucher.inna170890@gmail.com
Instagram @fisher_innatattoo
Instagram @watercolor_fisher



Sunshine Coast BC, Canada
CLARA DYSON
c.anne.photos@gmail.com
Instagram @c.anne.photos
Instagram @mondaymermaids



Central Florida, USA
MEAGAN TONEY
mrs.toney2@gmail.com
https://masterpiecesbymeaganllc.my.canva.site/
Instagram @masterpiecesbymeagan
Facebook Masterpieces by Meagan LLC



Brazil/USA
MILTON PRESTES
notlim58@yahoo.com
www.mprestesart.com
Instagram @mprestes_art
Facebook miltonprestesar

Candice MIXED MEDIA



Inna Fisher WATERCOLOR



Clara Dyson BLACK AND WHITE PHOTOGRAPHY



Milton Prestes MIXED-MEDIA, COLLAGE WITH ACRYLIC PAINT



