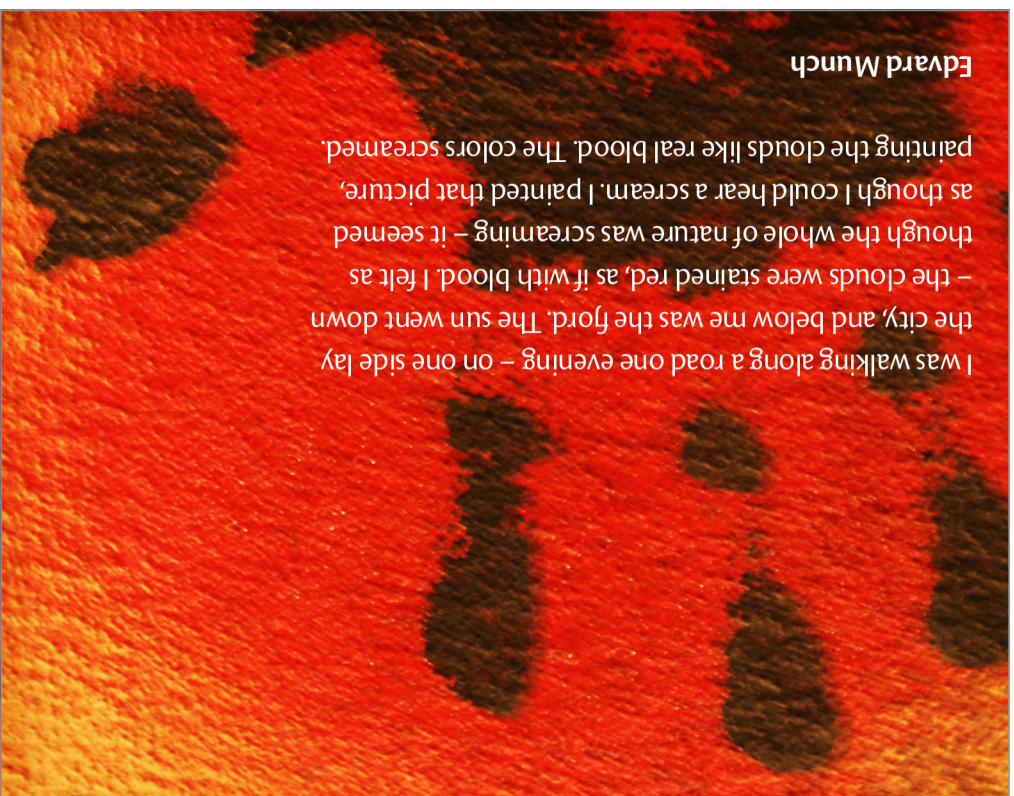


Edward Munch

I was walking along a road one evening – on one side lay the city, and below me was the fjord. The sun went down – the clouds were stained red, as if with blood. I felt as though the whole of nature was screaming – it seemed as though I could hear a scream. I painted that picture, painting the clouds like real blood. The colors screamed.

Ernst Jünger
Red is the color
of domination
and rebellion.



Red "rings" inwardly with a determined and powerful intensity. It glows in itself, maturely, and does not distribute its vigor aimlessly.

Vassily Kandinsky



Paul Gauguin

Color:
What a deep and
mysterious language,
the language of
dreams.



Red is the
ultimate cure
for sadness.
Bill Blass



Color is my day-long obsession,
joy and torment.

Claude Monet

