

# **ONCE UPON A TIME IN FRONT OF THE OCEAN**

*A powerful immersion in the Ocean's shining colours*

**OXFORDSHIRE ARTWEEKS 2023 - THE FONTANA SHELTER**

*ONCE UPON A TIME IN FRONT OF THE  
OCEAN...*

*A PRETTY AND ENCHANTING LADY CALLED  
MISS BEAUTY LIVED IN A PICTURESQUE  
VILLAGE NOT FAR FROM THE SEA...*



*Miss Beauty («Vivid Memory in the Mind»  
Framed print*



***SHE BELIEVED NOTHING WAS IMPOSSIBLE  
AND NO OBSTACLES COULD BE FOUND ON  
HER WAY...***



«*Never look back: the show must go on*»  
*she thought... «HORIZON» framed print*



***BUT ONE DAY, SUDDENLY AND UNEXPECTEDLY, A  
TERRIBLE AND LETAL PANDEMIC DESTROYED HER  
DREAMS AND ERASED INNOCENT LIVES...***

*The world she knew was disappeared and vanished, every moment she shared with other people and nature was shadowed...*



*Life had become a cliffhanger, a series of rocks and obstacles... «CLIFF» framed print*



*She had an air of confusion and had yet to accept the world wasn't as orderly and predictable as she had thought*

*It was like having a bad dream, but this just didn't stop and it was real. During the pandemic slaughter she hadn't helped anybody and now she felt terribly guilty*



How could she go on out of her fault? Should old acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind? «AULD LANG SYNE» framed print



*It was weird to accept what happiness really was. Surely, life is not a fairy tale...*

*So she left in order to start again,  
somewhere else...*



<CROSSING THE ATLANTIC OCEAN > framed print  
by Fontana Shelter (location: Scotland)



*And during her trip she met someone, a kind lady, and it was like somebody had thrown her a rope ... <The Conquest of Paradise > framed print*





*There was someone in the world that actually cared about how she was getting on: a sincere friend. That lady, called Miss GRATITUDE, was so kind*



*She talked about the awesome blue sky, the enchanting Ocean reflecting the interior beauty and kindness of people, the most valuable thing: the time we give each other...*



They share their journey, their time, their stories  
about the life spent in the previous years...



*Miss Beauty and Miss Gratitude enjoyed their trip and admired the impressive landscape*  
**<ONCE UPON A TIME IN FRONT OF THE OCEAN**  
*>framed print*





It was like a sweet full immersion in the far Past and its moral virtues and the soundtrack was the strong and kind alliance created between Beauty and Gratitude: the first was shining only thanks to the second. It couldn't live without Gratitude...

*Finally Beauty was shining and bright like a lighthouse in the middle of the Ocean*  
*<Lighthouse > framed print*



- In the darkest hours when hope seems to have gone away, the memory of the past times must be the starting point to rebuild our restart and must give us the strength to resist.



*So the shining colours of the Ocean can support us by giving the light of resilience and power to build a better and kinder world. “The ocean stirs the heart, inspires the imagination and brings eternal joy to the soul»(Robert Wyland)*

< SHINING OCEAN > framed print





*Shining colours is a reference to «Shining City», a poignant play by Conor McPherson. The title refers to the Bible «You are the light of the world*



*A town built on a hill cannot be hidden. Neither do people light a lamp and put it under a bowl. Instead they put it on its stand to give light to everyone in the house «.In the same way, let your light shine before others thanks to the shining colours of Nature and Kindness!*

**A NEW CHAPTER WAS OPENING UP FOR MISS BEAUTY...AND THERE WAS A TIME SHE COULD NEVER HAVE THOUGHT THAT IT WAS EVEN POSSIBLE! <Tennessee, a new dawn> framed print**





<https://youtu.be/q-4ycmHyhas>

The Storms Are on the Ocean / Maria Doyle  
Kennedy - Topic

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q-4ycmHyhas>



*Sing from the Sea if i was dead and you were alive  
would i sing to you still from the ocean would i  
wrap the wind, about your head and call your  
name from wherever lie the dead if i was dead  
and you were alive would i sing to you still from  
the sea if it came to be, that you were the one  
would i fly to your side, from behind the sun  
whisper secrets from the other side take you with  
me , your ocean bride if i was dead and you were  
alive would i sing to to u still from the sea i  
shiver, to be alone cold,cold bed when you're  
gone*

# A NEW ERA BEGAN ...





