

Robert G. Reid

Biography

Nearly twenty years into a life sentence, the 38-year-old artist lives an existence where he is forced daily to stare hard and long into an abyss of despair, depression, and ennui. His art is a way for him to plumb those depths without becoming consumed by them; a way to find purpose in a purposeless life.

The self-taught artist finds himself drawn toward finely detailed pieces and finds temporary solace in losing himself to the complexities of pointillist art.

Transition

The title of my piece is *Transition* and is done in black and white, using pointillism. I'm choosing not to capture a specific emotion, but the space between emotional states, the fluidic state where one emotion can become something else: whether that be another emotion or a method of expression.

A side view of someone screaming. Not just screaming, but SCREAMING! A visceral, soul-wrenching, face contorted, tendons sticking out, pure release screaming.

Issuing from the mouth is a black, amorphous cloud filled with abstract shapes spreading wider as it travels across the page. The abstractions resolve into birds bursting free.