## Muralist



Albertus Joseph uses paint on canvas, boards, and walls to create his graphic novel style inspired works.

He calls himself "a sculptor that paints"... while being both a sculptor and a painter most of his resent works have been paintings.

His work hails from his romantic notion that "there is beauty in the process" and he stresses that "the act of creating" is far more important to him then a completed work. He paints 7 days a week and takes few breaks from his easel.

He has been influenced by many artist including his Artist Mother Consuelo de Maria but none more than his love of comic books, cartoons, and graphic novels.

His work varies from loose bold brush strokes with primary colors used in a layering effect to a tighter and highly detailed works all while utilizing a "from the tube" coloring process.

He believes in finding his colors on the canvas and in the process.

His work is geared towards "the process of becoming something better" he looks to talk to the strengths of people and finds beauty in the expressions and gestures of the "talent" he paints.

I'm a native born New Yorker born right in East Elmhurst Queens New York. Been painting and sculpting all my life. Everything that I've done and everything that I am I put into my work. I wave no flags and boast no accolades that has brought me to where I am today as a person or an Artis. I've just been lucky. I let my work and craftsmanship speak for itself. Formally trained but all the work is owed to some romantic ideology that I cling to with an iron grip. My mother was my first inspiration and my father was a back bone of support. An unquenchable love of life and my

surroundings stems from my acceptance of what is and a need to be worthy of such remarkable and beautiful.

"This art thing is something and somewhere between a curse and gift... Between a need and lifestyle. I don't think anyone wakes up in the morning and says to themselves, " I'm gonna be an artist!"... It's like the color of your skin or family history. It's kinda programed into you somehow. It's like a highly addictive drug. It gets a hold on you... it embodies your soul... and you are always left wanting for more and more! There is a disconnect that occurs between life in a physical sense and the lines of reality blur. There is a peace that exist in the process and a feeling of accomplishment at the end. The process is like the race and the trophy is the end result of all the hard work. I know that subconsciously it happens there. I can't put into words the drive and draw it has on me accurately. It's a state of being. I can't really explain why I do it so much and push myself at times to do more of it at the strangest times. Everything I do "it" is taken into consideration. Vacations.... I think to myself... "I'll be away from "it" for "X" amount of days... I come home and look at the time and figure out how many hours I can get in... My days and weeks are numbered and planned. It's not just the product but it's the process... The smell of the paint ... The gessoing of the canvas. The making of the stretchers... The sizes... The composition... The subject... The extras ohhhh the "extras"!... The photography... Everything!!! I live for that ... And it lives through me... I can't distance myself from it and "it" is my first love... It's forgiving and punishing all at once. It insist upon itself constantly. It's a buzzing in my head... It's all that, it's me and yet it's more... It connects me to the collective... It's my bond to the source... It connects me to God."

Walk in beauty

Albertus Joseph

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