## RAE RICHARDS OVERTIME

1.	Poppies oil on canvas 50.75 x 41 cm \$395	11.	Still Life VI oil on board 60 x 75 cm \$475	20.	Golden Journey to Byzantium, 2017 oil on canvas 61.5 x 92 cm \$725	30.	Pewter Pots oil on canvas 30 x 40 cm \$385
2.	Still Life oil on canvas 45 x 35 cm \$395	12.	Still Life oil on canvas 60.5 x 75 cm \$475	21.	Golden Journey to Samarkand, 2017 oil on canvas	31.	Pots – Leather Hard oil on canvas 40.5 x 50 cm \$390
3.	Cliveas oil on canvas 50.75 x 41 cm \$395	13.	Still Life with Blue and Red oil on canvas 60.5 x 75 cm \$475	22.	61.5 x 92 cm \$725 <i>Tulips II</i> oil on canvas 45.5 x 35.5 cm	32.	Bowl and Apple oil on canvas 40 x 50 cm \$420
4.	Lemons oil on canvas 40 x 50 cm \$395	14.	Untitled oil on canvas 60.5 x 50 cm \$420	23.	\$360  Tulips III oil on canvas 45.5 x 35.5 cm	33.	Still Life with Red Flask oil on canvas 35.5 x 46 cm \$390
5.	Apple Afternoon oil on canvas 40 x 50 cm \$395	15.	Ten Green Bottles oil on canvas 60 x 50 cm \$395	24.	\$360  Tulips I oil on canvas 45.5 x 35.5 cm	34.	Magnolias, 2014 oil on canvas 76 x 60 cm \$485
6.	Still Life oil on canvas 31 x 41 cm \$395	16.	Sailing to Byzantium 2017 oil on canvas 75 x 100 cm	25.	\$360 Still Life II oil on canvas 35 x 45.75 cm	35.	Magnolia II oil on canvas 60.5 x 50 cm \$410
7.	Still Life with Brass Bowl oil on canvas 35.75 x 45 cm \$395	17.	\$795  Sailing to Byzantium 2017 oil on canvas 61 x 93 cm	26.	\$360  Still Life with windflowers oil on canvasboard 55 x 68 cm \$510	36.	Still Life with Green Goddess Lily oil on canvas 50.75 x 41 cm \$395
8.	Still Life with Poppies oil on canvas 45 x 60 cm \$450	18.	\$725  Sailing to Byzantium 2017 oil on canvas	27.	Autumn oil on canvas 50 x 60 cm \$510	37.	Untitled oil on canvas 61 x 45.75 cm \$410
9.	Bottles oil on canvas 50 x 60 cm \$450	19.	61 x 93 cm \$725 Pavillions 2017	28.	Croton oil on canvas 50 x 40 cm \$415	38.	Study - Magnolias oil on canvas 50 x 40 cm \$395
10.	Still Life oil on canvas 50 x 60 cm \$450		oil on canvas 35.5 x 28 cm \$795	29.	Peas in a Pod oil on canvas 20.3 x 25.4 cm \$365		LINUVEDOLTV





## RAE RICHARDS OVERTIME

20 September - 7 October 2017

That dolphin-torn, that gong-tormented sea of the voyage to Byzantium has inspired many lucky people brought up on the treasures of an English literary heritage. For Rae Richards poetry has brought joy for the best part of ninety years.

Many of her paintings in the 1960s were suffused with the swaying currents of drowned Lyonesse. Work from the last few months forsakes Tennyson for Yeats, Wordsworth and James Elroy Flecker, translating the golden road to Samarkand into a fiery golden swathe through the landscape, and Wordsworth's excursion into glowing vermilion. For this artist, too, colour is a meeting point between matter and mind.

On the cusp of ninety, to be painting at all is remarkable. To be newly experimenting with thin glazes and creating some of a long career's best work is something far more.

Rae's chosen poems are about journeys, perhaps the perfect metaphor for a life well lived where the road is as important as its luminous goal, the creative crucible of Byzantium.

Jill Stowell, 2017



Rae Richards, Golden Journey to Samarkand, 2017



Rae Richards, Sailing to Byzantium, 2017



Rae Richards, Sailing to Byzantium, 2017

Fabric it seemed of diamond and of gold. With alabaster domes, and silver spires, And blazing terrace upon terrace, high Uplifted; here, serene pavilions bright, In avenues disposed; there, towers begirt With battlements that on their restless fronts Bore stars—illumination of all gems!

Clouds, mists, streams, watery rocks and emerald turf, Clouds of all tincture, rocks and sapphire sky, Confused, commingled, mutually inflamed, Molten together, and composing thus, Each lost in each, that marvellous array Of temple, palace, citadel, and huge Fantastic pomp of structure without name In fleecy folds voluminous, enwrapp'd.

William Wordsworth excerpt from The Excursion 1888



Sweet to ride forth at evening from the wells When shadows pass gigantic on the sand, And softly through the silence beat the bells Along the Golden Road to Samarkand.

We travel not for trafficking alone; By hotter winds our fiery hearts are fanned: For lust of knowing what should not be known We make the Golden Journey to Samarkand.

James Elroy Flecker excerpt from The Golden Journey to Samarkand 1913

Once out of nature I shall never take My bodily form from any natural thing, But such a form as Grecian goldsmiths make Of hammered gold and gold enamelling To keep a drowsy Emperor awake; Or set upon a golden bough to sing To lords and ladies of Byzantium Of what is past, or passing, or to come.

William Butler Yeats excerpt from Sailing to Byzantium, 1928