

www.richardscott.com

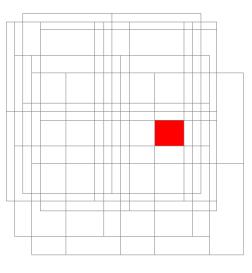
Richard Scott Nursery Crimes

hout bay gallery

23 April @ 16H00 untill 7 May 2006 Hout Bay Gallery

71 Victoria Avenue, Hout Bay, Tel +27 21 790 3618

A Worldart Publication



Worldart

Introduction

By Charl Bezhuidenhout

Five years ago The Hout Bay Gallery became the first gallery to show faith in Richard Scott's art and put it on permanent display. The paintings sold well and it was not long before people started enquiring about the man and his art. Why does he paint so many women? Is the recurring lighthouse meant to be a reference to manhood? To all these questions Richard has always replied that he simply paints what he sees and he sees what inspires him. The rest he ignores and is not important and should the opportunity to have fun arise, even better. Therefor, in many of his works, you will find his tongue firmly in his cheek. This exhibition is just that - fun mixed with inspiration. It is also a telling reference to the fact that Richard is the father of a son of three years and a daughter of 6 months.

This collection is vintage Richard Scott with a twist. The sign of an artist who is strongly grounded yet keen to explore. The playful use of subject matter, vibrant colours, humour and fun are familiar to us, but the subject matter new. The result is a body of work that will not only hold its own in strong collections, but also work perfectly well in the company of children.

History of Nursery Rhymes

By Richard Scott

Nursery Rhymes of past, were supposedly a vehicle to spread messages from community to community. Predominantly reflecting, and spreading, news of events, which in there own right were historical. The Bubonic Plaque of 1347, is the most common one we all know, which is supposedly linked to Ring Around The Rosie. In most cases, Rhymes, mocked higher society and political events taking place at that time. Outspoken commoners were often punished with death, thus through rhymes, they could disguise there messages.

Short Rhyming verses were easy to remember, as many people were illiterate. Rhymes were passed from generation to generation, each time changing slightly from the original Shakespearian English they were created in, to the modern English we speak today.

The connection between the original creation for rhymes and the modern version, been rhymes for children, is unknown.

Rhymes were first printed in England around 1570 with words and illustrations called chapbooks. The illustrations were wood engravings, common to printing in those times. Chapbooks allowed the educated to pass on nursery rhymes form generation to generation, while the commoners did so by word of mouth.

Rhyme, Reason, & Richard Scott

By Gus Silber

Richard Scott, with brush in hand, regards the view at Melkbosstrand. Bathed in cold Atlantic light, he paints the world in shades of white. Crisp and pure the colour glows, like the Arctic when it snows. Then the artist, on a roll, commands a line to take a stroll. Stretching now to other hues, he heeds the impulse of his muse. The Grand Old Fowl is on the loose, our alma mater, Mother Goose. So gather round and take a gander, as the bold black trails meander. Watch, as in a barren field, shape and form are fast revealed. As sense and meaning take their place, between the lines of empty space. Now gaze upon this canvas pale, and let the artist tell his tale. For Scott, when just a little boy, his nursery rhymes did much enjoy. The rhythms played inside his head, and marched him snugly off to bed. He dreamed of egg-cups on the wall, and bridges that declined to fall. He dreamed of pigs with angel's wings, and cats and sheep and cows and things. He dreamed the sun was bright and green, the moon a slice of tangerine. For dreamland's wonders never cease, especially when inspired by geese. And childhood verses, learned by heart, are unlearned in the name of art. With all respect to Mother Goose, her plots are sometimes guite obtuse. Why should mice be blind and running, when cats with canes look much more cunning? Why should a poor dog starve on his own, when he just has to look in the fridge for a bone? Why should Miss Muffet abandon her feast, all for the sake of some eight-legged beast? Even a glance that is fleeting and cursory, will guestion the reason for rhymes in a nursery. And yet, in the face of these fast-changing times, who needs the reason when you've got the rhymes? So here stands the artist, with paintbrush in hand, revealing the boy inside of the man. Unleashing the child inside of us all, through colour and line that hold us in thrall. Versed in the art of Pop Naïve, he crafts his spell of make-believe. Richard Scott, contemporarily, paints his garden guite contrarily. Impasto, acrylic, vermillion or lime, he is guilty, as charged, of Nursery Crimes.



The Pig Jumped Over The Pink Moon 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Hey diddle diddle

Hey diddle diddle, The cat and the fiddle, The cow jumped over the moon; The little dog laughed To see such fun, and the dish ran away with the spoon.



The Pig Jumped Over The Pink Moon 150 x 150cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



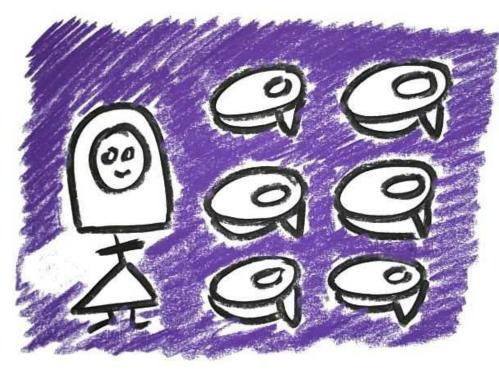
The Three Little Pigs Just Stayed at Home 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

This Little Piggy

This little piggy went to market, This little piggy stayed at home, This little piggy had roast beef, This little piggy had none. And this little piggy went... "Wee wee wee" all the way home...



The Three Little Pigs Just Stayed at Home 100 x 100cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



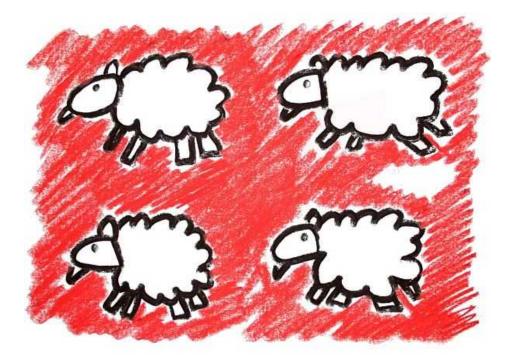
There Was A Young Woman Who Lived For Her Shoes 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe, She had so many children she didn't know what to do. She gave them some broth, without any bread, and whipped them all soundly and sent them to bed.

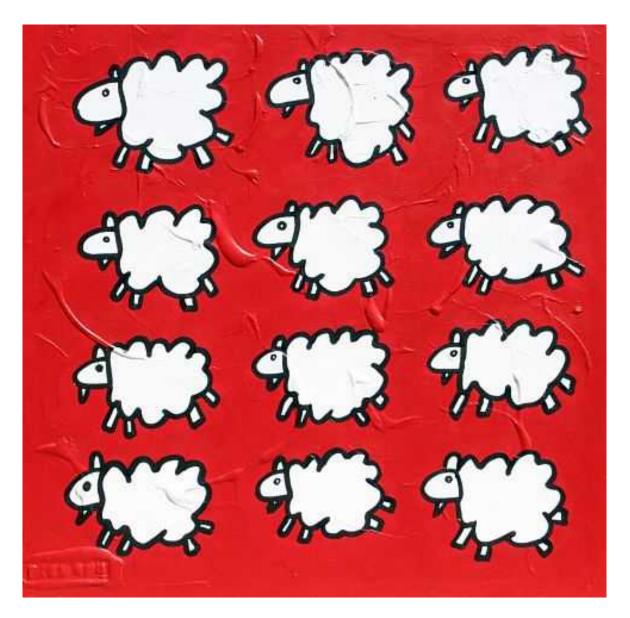


There Was A Young Woman Who Lived For Her Shoes 100 x 100cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas

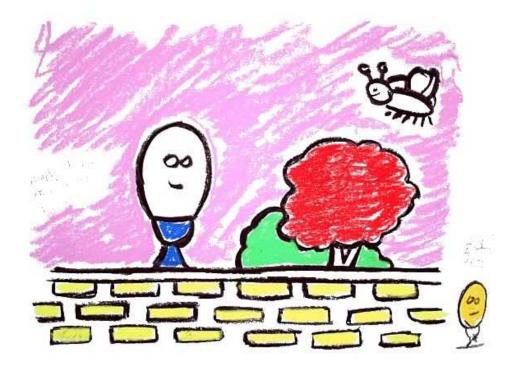


Little Bo Peep Has Found Her Sheep 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Little Bo Peep Little Bo-Peep has lost her sheep, And can't tell where to find them, Leave them alone, and they'll come home Bringing their tails behind them.

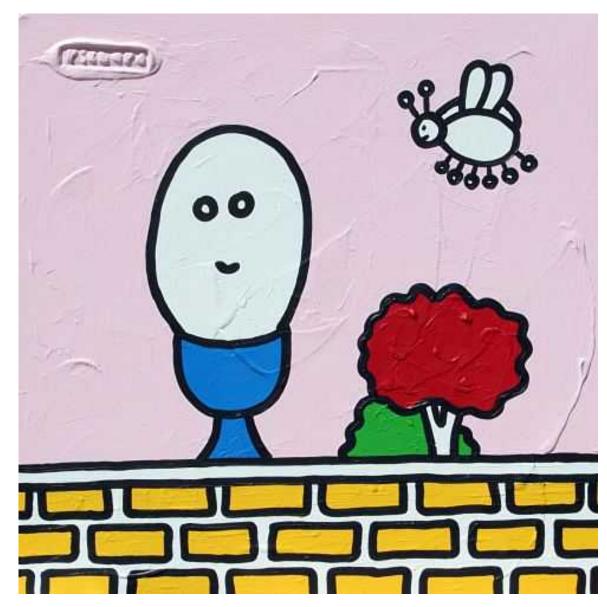


Little Bo Peep Has Found Her Sheep 100 x 100cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas

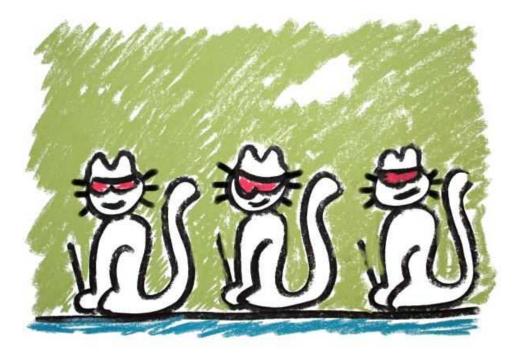


Humpty Dumpty Sat In An Egg Cup On The Wall 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Humpty Dumpty Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall, Humpty Dumpty had a great fall. All the king's horses, and all the king's men, Couldn't put Humpty Dumpty together again.



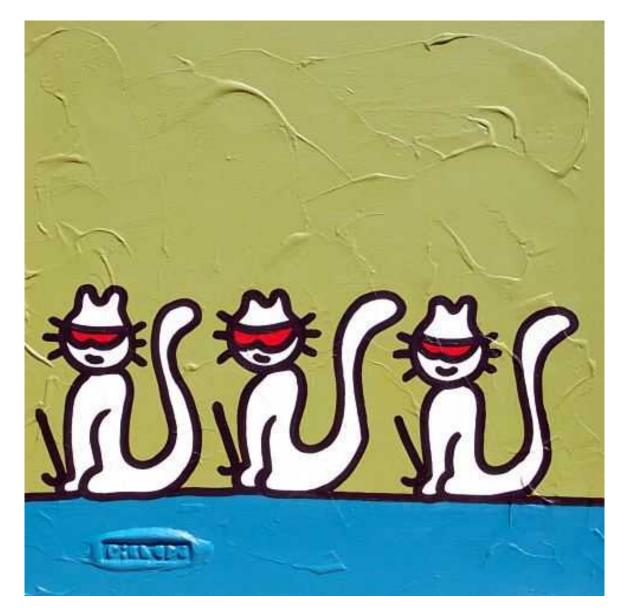
Humpty Dumpty Sat In An Egg Cup On The Wall 100 x 100cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



Three Blind Cats 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Three Blind Mice

Three blind mice, three blind mice See how they run, see how they run, They all run after the farmer's wife Who cut off their tails with a carving knife Did you ever see such a sight in your life? As three blind mice.



Three Blind Cats 100 x 100cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



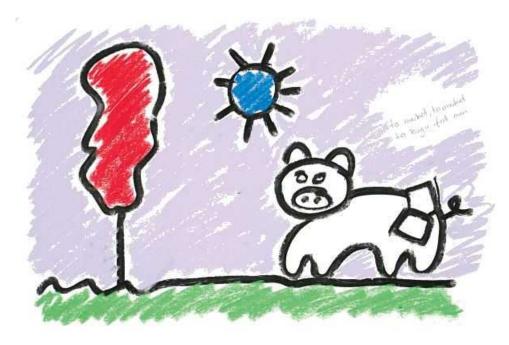
As The Pig Jumped Over The Yellow Moon 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Hey diddle diddle

Hey diddle diddle, The cat and the fiddle, The cow jumped over the moon; The little dog laughed To see such fun, and the dish ran away with the spoon.



As The Pig Jumped Over The Yellow Moon 40 x 40cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



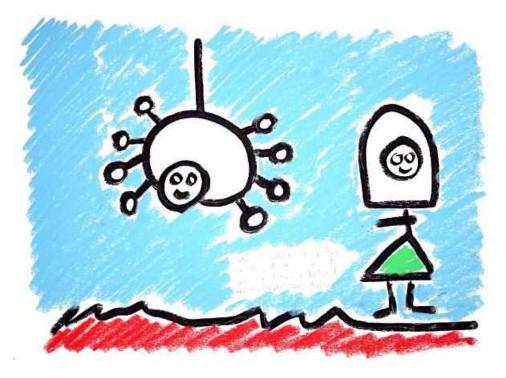
To Market, To Market To buy a Fat Man 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

To market, to market

To market, to market, to buy a fat pig; Home again, home again, dancing a jig. To market, to market, to buy a fat hog; Home again, home again, jiggety-jog. To market, to market, to buy a plum bun; Home again, home again, market is done.

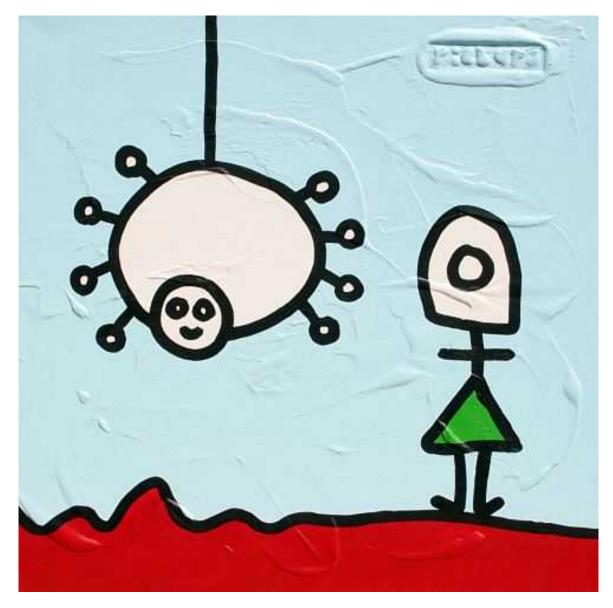


To Market, To Market To buy a Fat Man 75 x 75cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



Along Came A Spider And Sat Down Beside Her And They Talked About Stuff All Day 42 x 30cm - Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Incy Wincy Spider Incy Wincy Spider climbed up the water spout. Down came the rain and washed the spider out! Out came the sunshine and dried up all the rain. And Incy Wincy Spider climbed up the spout again!



Along Came A Spider And Sat Down Beside Her And They Talked About Stuff All Day 75 x 75cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



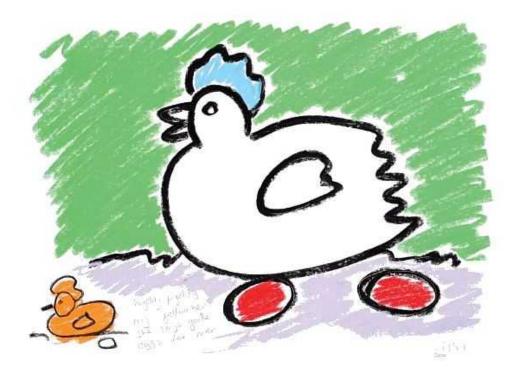
Moo Moo Blue Cow, Have You Any Milk 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Baa, baa, black sheep

Baa, baa, black sheep, Have you any wool? Yes, sir, yes, sir, Three bags full; One for my master, And one for my dame, and one for the little boy Who lives down the lane.



Moo Moo Yellow Cow, Have You Any Milk 75 x 75cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



Higgledy Piggeldy, My Lime Hen, She Lays Gentle Eggs For Men 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Higglety, pigglety

Higglety, pigglety, my black hen, She lays eggs for gentlemen. Gentlemen come every day To see what my black hen doth lay. Sometimes nine, and sometimes ten. Higglety, pigglety, my black hen.



Higgledy Piggeldy, My Lime Hen, She Lays Gentle Eggs For Men 75 x 75cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



Mary Had A Big Dog (Orange) 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

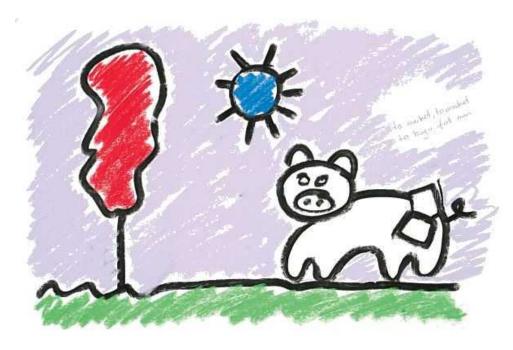
Mary had a little lamb

Mary had a little lamb, Its fleece was white as snow; And everywhere that Mary went, The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day, Which was against the rule. It made the children laugh and shout, To see a lamb at school.



Mary Had A Big Dog (Orange) 75 x 75cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



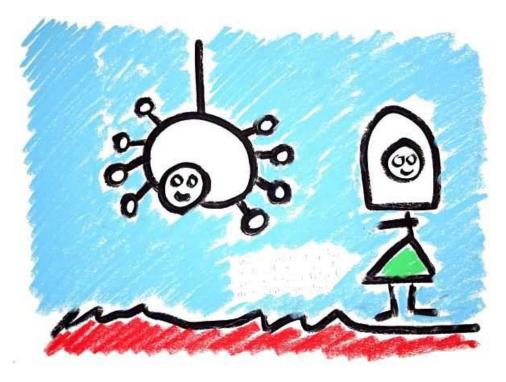
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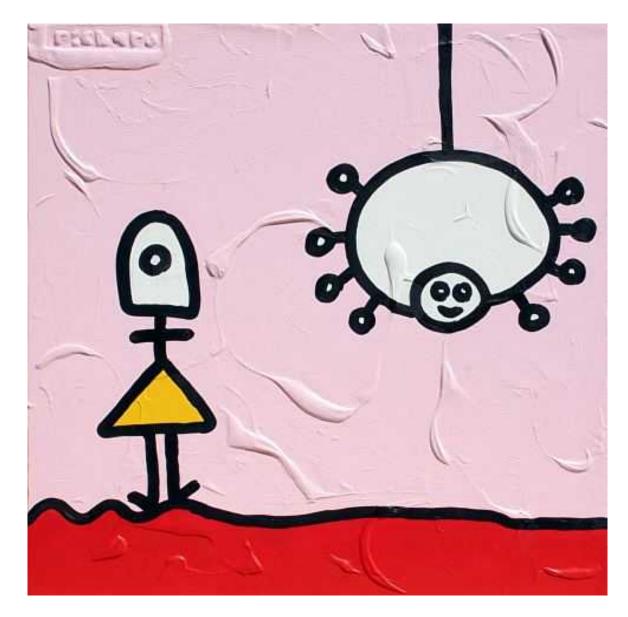


To Market, To Market To buy a Fat Man 75 x 75cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



Along Came A Spider And Sat Down Beside Her And They Talked About Stuff All Day 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

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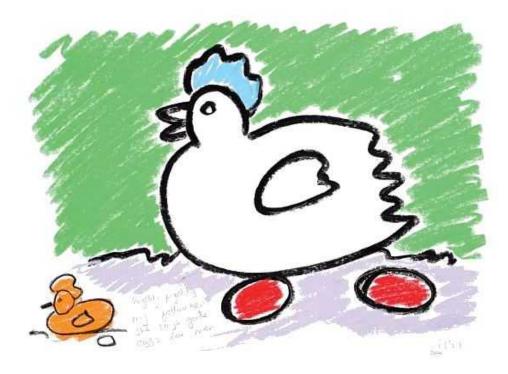
Moo Moo Blue Cow, Have You Any Milk 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

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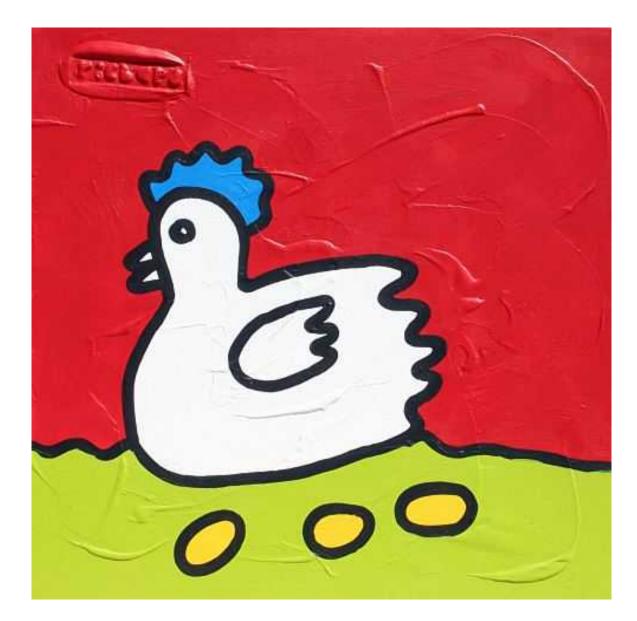
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Higgledy Piggeldy, My Lime Hen, She Lays Gentle Eggs For Men 42 x 30cm - Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Higglety, pigglety

Higglety, pigglety, my black hen, She lays eggs for gentlemen. Gentlemen come every day To see what my black hen doth lay. Sometimes nine, and sometimes ten. Higglety, pigglety, my black hen.



Higgledy Piggeldy, My Red Hen, She Lays Gentle Eggs For Men 75 x 75cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



Mary Had A Big Dog (Orange) 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Mary had a little lamb

Mary had a little lamb, Its fleece was white as snow; And everywhere that Mary went, The lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day, Which was against the rule. It made the children laugh and shout, To see a lamb at school.



Mary Had A Big Dog (Blue) 75 x 75cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



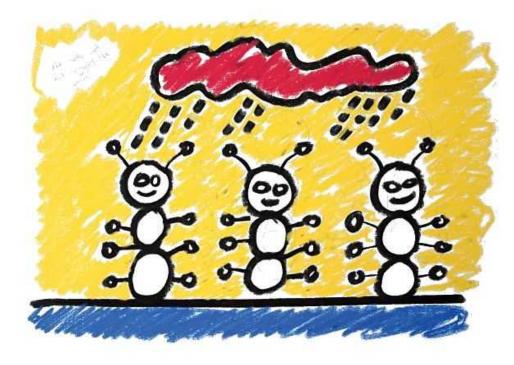
The Pig Jumped Over The Pink Moon 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Hey diddle diddle

Hey diddle diddle, The cat and the fiddle, The cow jumped over the moon; The little dog laughed To see such fun, and the dish ran away with the spoon.



The Pig Jumped Over The Powderblue Moon 150 x 150cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



The Ants Sat And Enjoyed The Rain 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

The ants go marching

The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah, The ants go marching one by one, hurrah, hurrah, The ants go marching one by one, The little one stops to suck his thumb And they all go marching down to the ground To get out of the rain,



The Ants Sat And Enjoyed The Rain 40 x 40cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas

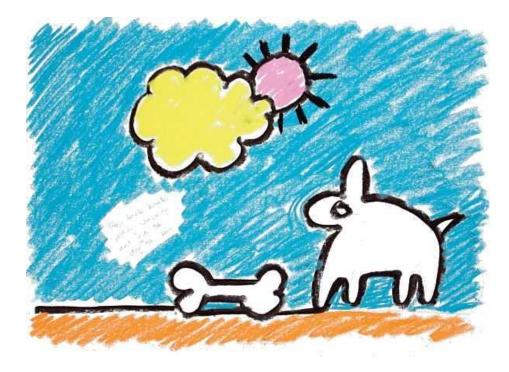


The Old Man Seems Just Fine In The Rain 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

It's raining, it's pouring It's raining, it's pouring; The old man is snoring. Bumped his head And went to bed And he couldn't get up in the morning.



The Old Man Seems Just Fine In The Rain 40 x 40cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



Stop Knick Knack Paddy Whacking And Just Give The Dog The Bone 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Knick-knack, Paddy Whack

This old man, he played one, He played knick-knack with his thumb, With a knick-knack, paddy whack, Give the dog a bone; This old man came rolling home.



Stop Knick Knack Paddy Whacking And Just Give The Dog The Bone 40 x 40cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



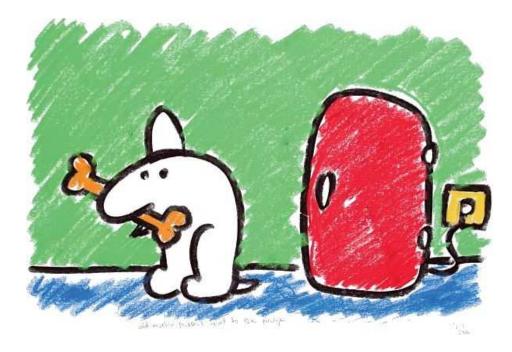
My Nut Tree Is Very Fruitful Thank You 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

I had a little nut tree

I had a little nut tree and nothing would it bear, But a silver nutmeg and a golden pear. The king of Spain's daughter came to visit me, And all for the sake of my little nut tree. I danced over the water, I danced over the sea But all the birds of the air couldn't catch me. I had a little nut tree and nothing would it bear, But a silver nutmeg and a golden pear.



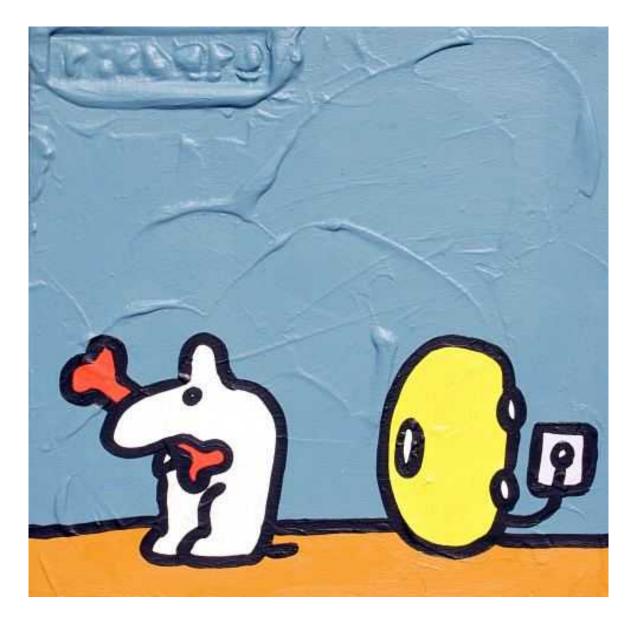
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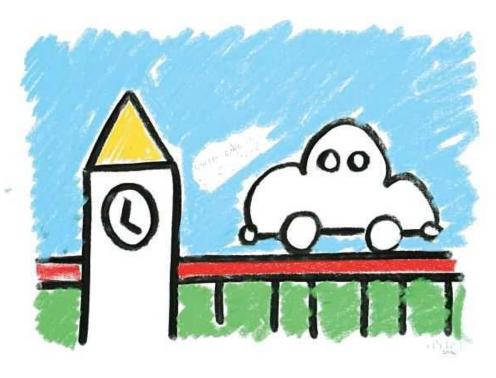
Old Mother Hubbard Went To The Fridge 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Old Mother Hubbard

Old Mother Hubbard Went to the cupboard, To get her poor dog a bone; But when she got there the cupboard was bare. And so the poor doggy had none.



Old Mother Hubbard Went To The Fridge 40 x 40cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



London Bridge Is Not Going To Fall Down 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

London bridge is falling down

London Bridge is broken (or falling) down Broken down, broken down, London Bridge is broken down, My fair lady.



London Bridge Is Not Going To Fall Down 40 x 40cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



Pat A Cat, Pat A Cat 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Pat-a-cake

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, baker's man, Bake me a cake as fast as you can; Pat it and prick it and mark it with 'B', And put it in the oven for Baby and me.



Pat A Cat, Pat A Cat 40 x 40cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



Ladybird, Ladybird, Your House Is Just Fine 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Ladybird, Ladybird Ladybird, Ladybird, fly away home. Your house is on fire and your children all gone; All except one, and that's little Ann. And she has crept under the warming pan.



Ladybird, Ladybird, Your House Is Just Fine 40 x 40cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas



The Pig Jumped Over The Pink Moon 42 x 30cm -Pastel and Charcoal on Paper

Hey diddle diddle

Hey diddle diddle, The cat and the fiddle, The cow jumped over the moon; The little dog laughed To see such fun, and the dish ran away with the spoon.



The Pig Jumped Over The Lilac Moon 150 x 150cm - Impasto and Acrylic on Canvas

Biography

Born

1968

Studies

1989 – Educated at Birch Acres Primary and Norkem Park High, Kempton Park. I remember spending four years at school learning art. Did not think art was fun at all until my last year with Mr Fuel, who is first on the list of those responsible for me wanting to paint more. Matriculated in 1987. Spent 13 years dabbling in art. No further formal art training. 1991 -Qualified Technical Illustrator. 2002 – Full-time Artist.

Exhibitions 2002 January – Hout Bay Gallery April – Bay Art Gallery, Kalk Bay May – Knysna Fine Art Gallery June – Art Channel Diversity 4, Internet June – Ekurhuleni Finalist Exhibition, Johannesburg

Exhibitions 2003 March – Lennox Gallery, London June – AVA Gallery, Cape Town July – Hout Bay Gallery August – Grosvenorvilla Art Gallery, Cape Town September – VEO Gallery, Cape Town October – Brett Kebble Finalist Exhibition, Cape Town December – VEO Gallery, Cape Town Exhibitions 2004 January – Sue Lipschitz Gallery, Plettenberg Bay January – Rossouw Gallery, Cape Town September – Winchester Mansions, Cape Town October – Brett Kebble Finalist Exhibition, Cape Town November – AVA Absolut Vodka 9, Cape Town November – Muiz Studio, Muizenberg November – MOJO MODERN Gallery, Johannesburg December – VEO Gallery, Cape Town

Exhibitions 2005

April - Rossouw Gallery Cape Town; Solo, Light Years Away May - Woolworths in store; Group exhibition September - Moving Gallery, Antwerp, Belgium; Group Exhibition November - AVA Absolut Secret 10 - Absolut Finale December - VEO Gallery, Cape Town; Wavesacpes group exhibition December - KIZO Art Gallery, Kwazulu Natal; Solo December - VEO Gallery, Cape Town; Richard Scott invites Gavin Rain to exhibit with him December - 34LONG, Cape Town; Group exhibition, East West

Exhibitions 2006 January - Worldart, Hamilton Russell, Hermanus; Solo