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PARIS, 1st January 1993 -

My dear Krishna, My dear Renu,

Terribly sorry, I haven't been able to write so far. It has been a difficult year for me, for health, family & work. But it seems that the Cycle is over & with the new ~~year~~ year, the stars have moved. It's bitterly cold here, but there's a bright sun outside, & rays of sun are penetrating the whole apartment. Jamine has been working in the ~~adjacent~~ adjacent studio, I have been taking photographs of recent paintings & making letters.

Yes. Krishna, my trip to India is fixed up now. I will be reaching Bombay on the 10th January & will be there till the 22nd. Then I will visit Bangalore, Nagpur & reach Delhi - here fully on the 30th Jan for a stay of 6 days - till 5th Feb. Most probably I will stay at the Guest House of the N.C.P.A. in Bombay, but in Delhi I will have to stay at the India International Centre from 30th Jan to 5th Feb. If you could again put in a word with the managers. I requested Ashok Vajpayji who was here, to assist me in getting a room - a good one - & for which your recommendation seems indispensable. I hope you will fix this up for me - once again.

I hope to see you & your work. There is much to talk about the situation in France, in Europe & the world. I have also to find what is ~~is~~ happening at home. From a distance one has only a partial flash - insight of the fact that since the 6th of December, I have spared no pains to keep myself informed. It's all very sad, but this tragic event may be a blessing in disguise if a clear realisation is perceived by both the communities in & outside India. Latest news make one think & hope that there's a large consensus in favour of unity, peace & mutual understanding & the necessary efforts to avoid a national disaster.

In Europe the crisis is not only economic, but political & moral. Since

1990, I have never seen a climate of this kind. Not only the crisis is total in the art world, the market, the finance & economy, business seems to slump into inaction. The dynamics & motivations seem to be missing. The eastern Europe seems to be born in political & ethnic antagonisms, and one of the most cruel war is waged in Yugoslavia - almost dismantled after incredible human suffering. Will this climate deteriorate. One then too, one has the feeling that the thinking mind is taking stock of things & is acting in every possible way.

In spite of difficulties, "Europe" is a reality. Clinton, lets hope, can give a new orientation, both political & financial. At present, it is nothing against hope.

Days ahead are not going to be gai. But I am not pessimistic. But like all, in every domain have put in all efforts to come out of this difficult period. Artists, writers, thinkers can play an important part - they have different values in life, & may be this right scale of values has to be emphasised again.

Let me tell you what I have been doing, in spite of this morose ambience. Before August, nothing worked out. But in Gabor we fixed up our two studios & got down to work. I was invited at the International Biennale in DAKAR, Senegal as a state guest. I sent two large canvases & went there on the 10th Dec to attend the opening. It was a really pleasant stay, with many exhibitions & places to see & also much to think about the mutations in contemporary African Art. There were artists critics & writers from all over, particularly Europe, U.S.A & Canada. The human warmth of the Senegalese reminded me again & again of India. I have made innumerable contacts & may be new openings may emerge.

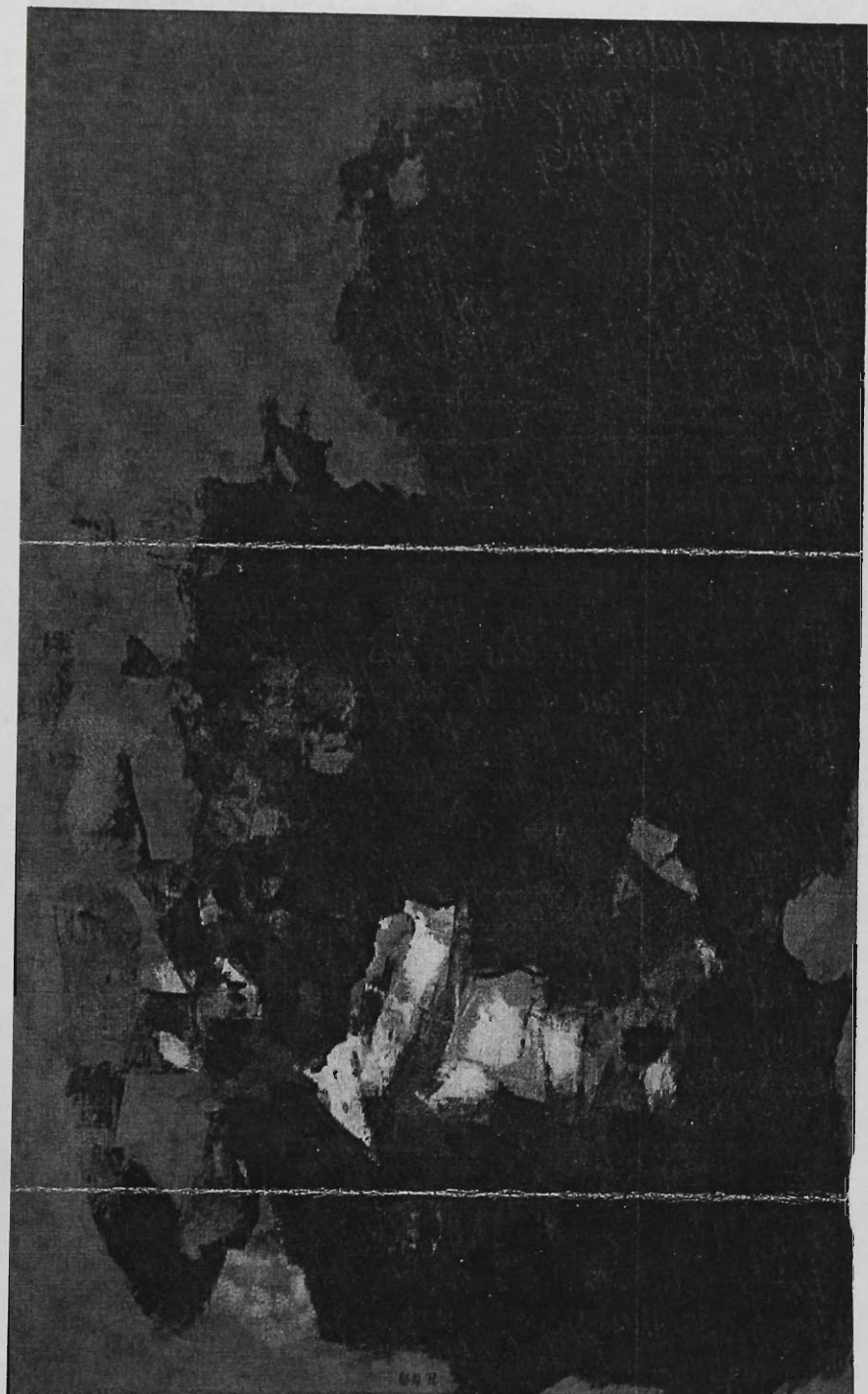
Jarvis too has been working, is showing at the Grand Palais in a salon with polychrome sculptures, then art function in Cannes this summer, also in Toulouse & Moulon. So she will be busy here & will not come with me to India. She tried to dissuade me to visit India, but I have to come every year & in my circumstances. So its all well set to go.

With you & Renu, Gai, Ram, Ashok & Tyeb & Bal have been constantly in my thoughts. I hope to see you, also my country India - peaceful & united -

A good new year 1993 & love from Jarvis & RA

Bombay address Po Gallery Cheimond





वैशक मुहूर्तको गहरी कहशत हो  
मेरी कहशत तेरी शहरत हो अही  
यार से दूँ चली जाय 'असद'  
गर गहरी वस्तु तो हसरत हो

My dear Krishna. The print is not new to you, <sup>but</sup> the  
Tense of Galib in my hindi script should be  
illegible. However my word is so bad that it's  
not worth trying. So let us wait till we meet.  
We will have one more thing to talk about.

I did get your two letters. The charm  
of Krishna. But Arjun can not bear perpetually  
ask questions. He has a restless mind. A man  
of action has his own responsibilities, the most  
vital happens in the mind. ~~अतः तत् तत् तत् तत्~~  
this is from Surdas - but once again we shall talk  
about it when we meet.

Since Paris is between N.Y + Delhi. you see  
how important it is for you to come here. Arjun could  
not go, due to problems of his apartment in Paris. The  
life is richer here due to his presence. But I know he  
will get back one day, apartment or no apartment.

We went to Gorkho. We returned 9th of Dec. Very  
little work has been done recently which makes me  
a bit more nervous than I am. I have been desperately  
hunting for a studio. This is a must - however absurd  
it may ~~be~~ apparently look. I am giving the matter  
a real importance - but unfortunately as this stale  
phenomenon called "Luck" would have it, nothing  
has worked out well so far. Sometime more... I am  
so obstinate...

My dear Krishna. Your letters have been a  
source of great joy. I loved having them. I am  
sorry I am not replying to them in this short note,  
but I want to send our affectionate thoughts to greet  
you for the New Year. I will write again. There are  
so many things to talk about. That's the little "overshage"  
relating to the "expatriates" which I ~~had~~ again in the  
weekly. I am surprised that your healthy mind can  
pick up such small things. But all this needs more  
time - really to talk about. I must exasperate you -  
put to my friends. I love dearly - I must tell what I want  
to tell.

A bit later, a longer letter. Don't hesitate to write  
if you feel like. Love from us both - 11/9/79