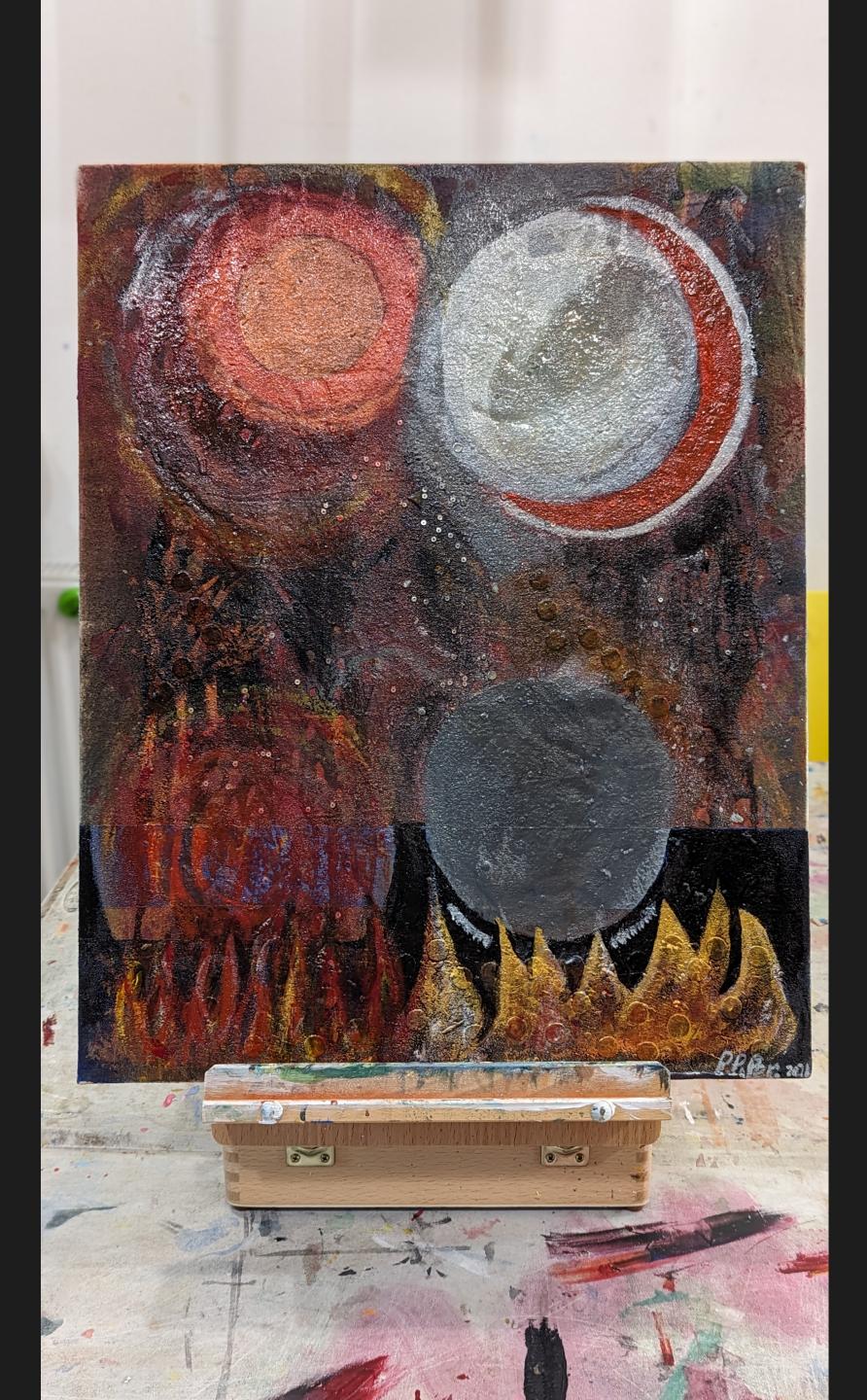




Global Warming

Painted on cheese cloth (all my work is recycled). Varnished acrylic and gouache paint.

What's going on in the world now and how it will impact future generations. The smog, city in the background and the earth, moon, sun and natural features in the foreground. And how it's going to end. The Fire is burning, the earth is heating up.





Grandpa

Photograph

The artwork relates to the theme of generations as it depicts a priceless, loving relationship between grandpa and grandchild.





Mersey Boat

Photograph

A field near Warburton Bridge over the Manchester Ship Canal. The elderly farmer living there said the River Mersey ran through this field before it was diverted into the Canal in the 1880s. Nearby you can walk into its dry course.



Hyżne

The artwork is a collection of four sentimental sketches assembled by tape to resemble a photo album, I got the paper from the final blank pages of a multitude of old books. Pictured are some kitchen mugs, my grandpa, a stream and the old dog Mysza. These subjects represent my distant memories.

I grew up in Old Trafford but I spent my summer holidays as a child in Poland, the imprints left on my heart from the generation that came before me remain with me even across borders. I can recall my grandpa's humour and warmth as if he was before me.



A Girl in Blue

The painting is about the family tradition and its surrounding. It is about to deliver the traditional manners of life to new generation. It is painted in coloured pencils on paper.

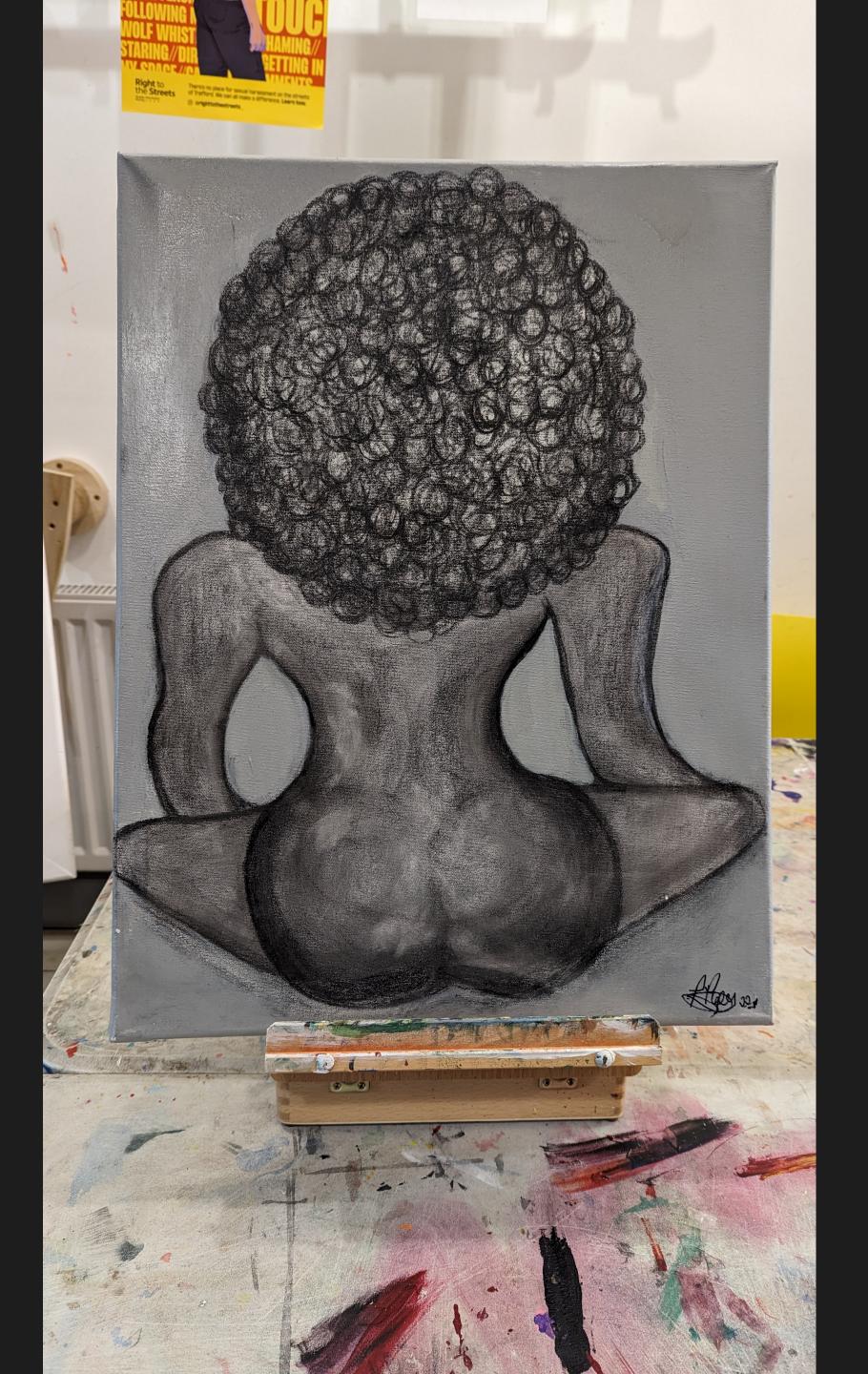




Black woman

Charcoal on canvas

Celebrating the naturalness of a Black woman's body. This is what you are in your nakedness. Don't be ashamed of your afro hair and your big bum. It's Beautiful! Teaching the younger generation.





My time with Grandma

The artwork is a digital creation.

The work reflects the importance of the relationships between the generations and the teachings of the past that they pass on, with the hope of bettering the future.

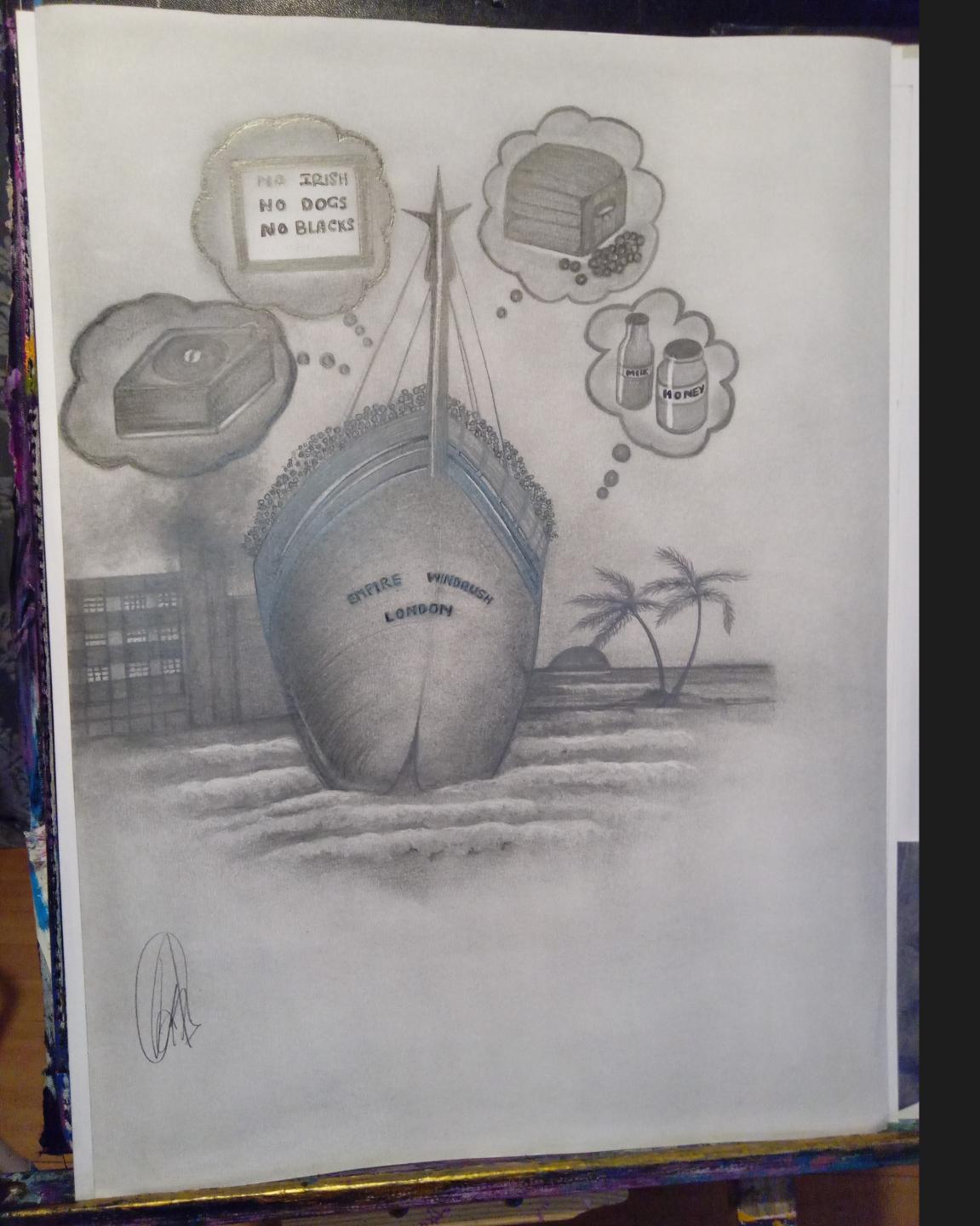




Generations

Sketched with HB 2B 6B 8B and charcoal smoothed with smoothing sticks and Daler Rowney electric eraser. Set with Daler Rowney setting spray.

The drawing depicts The Windrush which my parents and many of my generation came to the UK on.

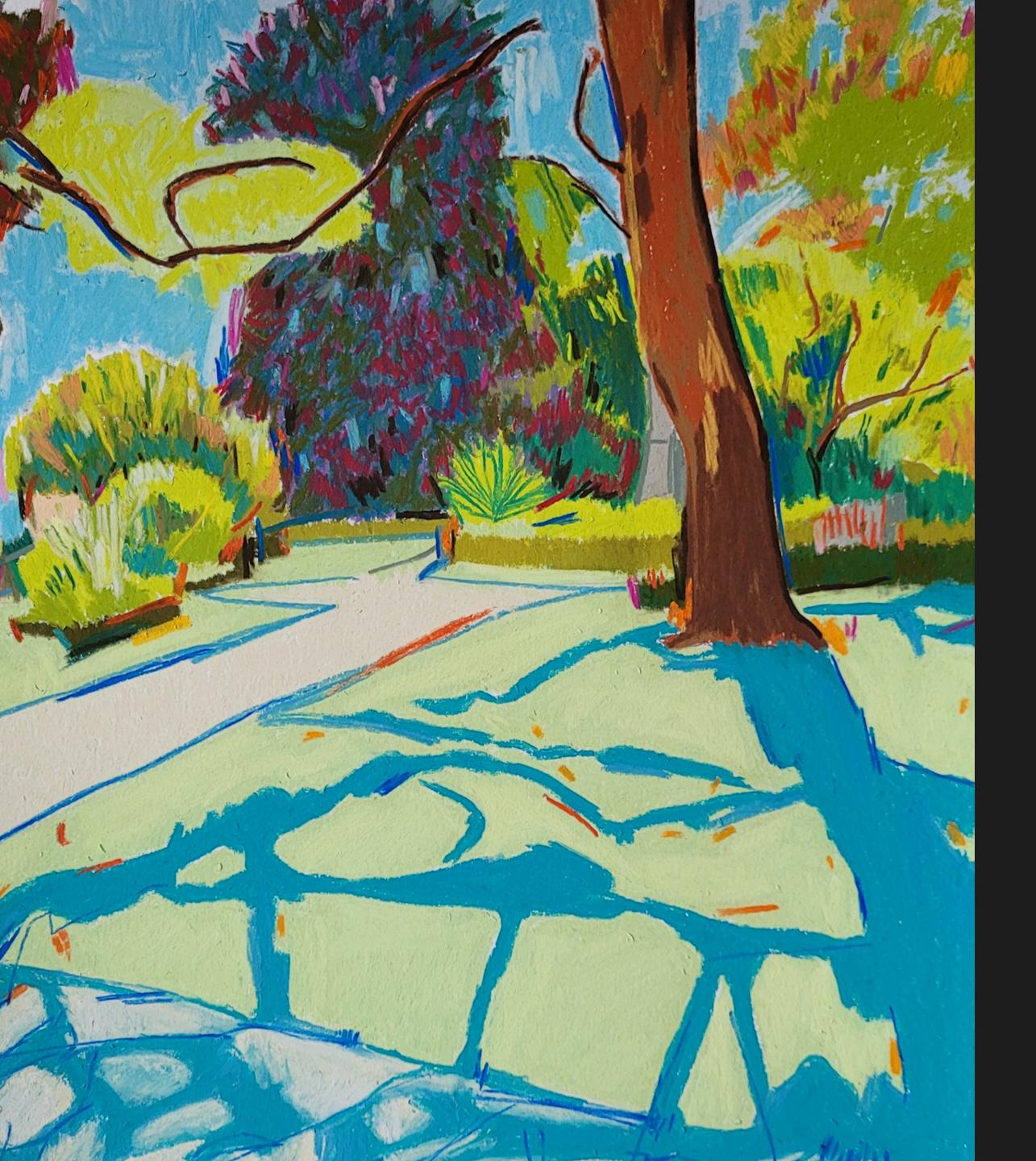




St John's Gardens, Manchester

Pastel drawing on paper. 30 x 33 cms unframed. Will be slightly larger framed, ready to hang.

A tranquil, unspoilt green space in the city centre, that evokes a sense of history. As a proud Mancunian, whenever I visit this park, I'm reminded of previous generations of fellow Mancunians who may have chanced upon and enjoyed this hidden gem in the city.

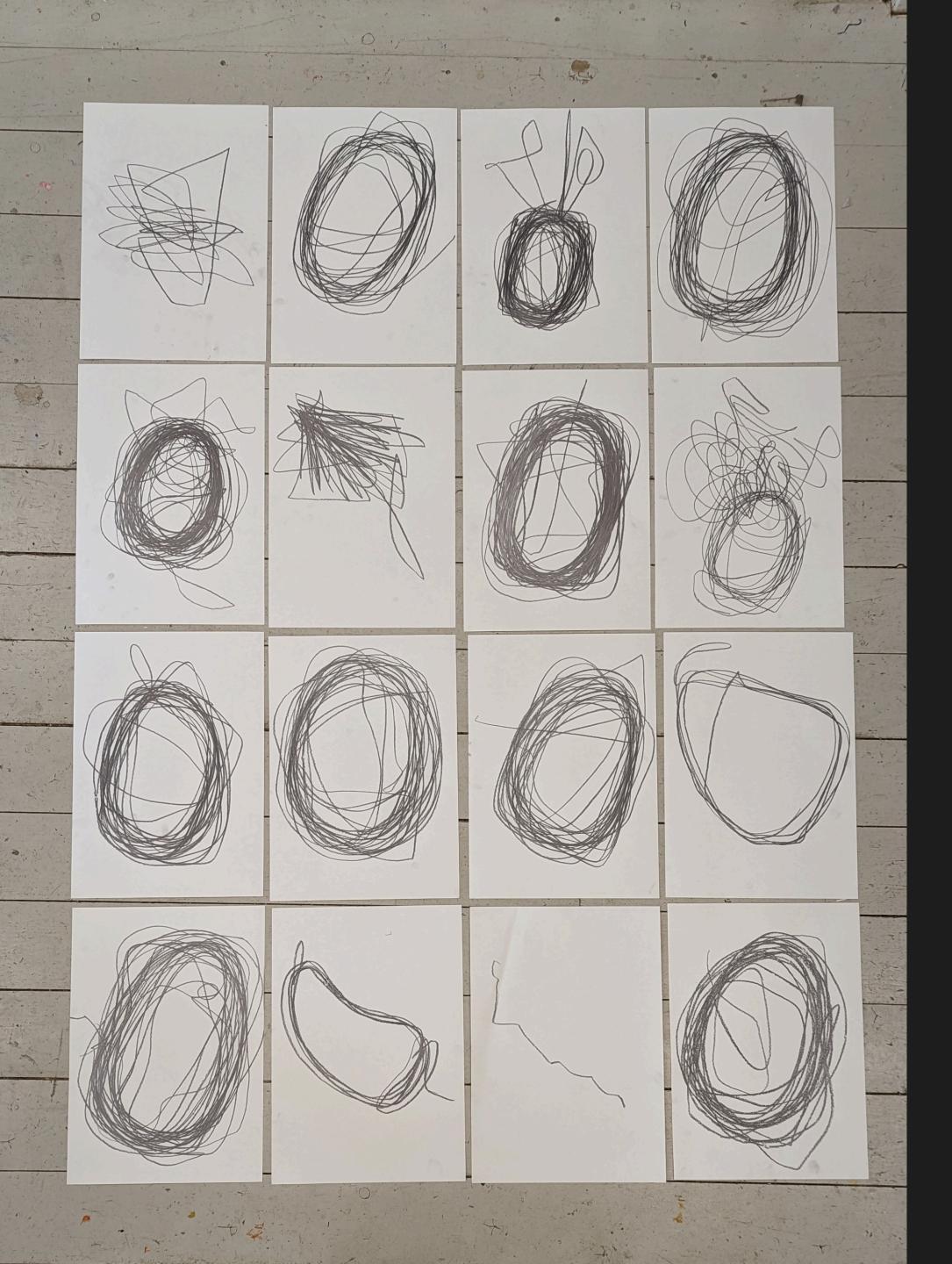




Making my mark – Artist Anonymous

Graphite on paper - I would like to present printed on to vinyl and displayed on the floor

Recreating marks made by my partner on Strava walking 2k in the ward garden whilst he was in a pshychiatric hospital for 3 months. Connecting myself with him, generating the same lines again and again in different locations and mediums.





Generations

What do generations mean to me Is it the people I never see The people who share my DNA We are all different, But also the same Their secrets inside they seek to keep The experiences they endured made them weep The pain and the wounds inside are so deep What makes them whole is starting to seep The pain is reflected deep in their eyes Behind those walls they cannot hide Your eyes can never mask your pain They could only try in vain To come into a strange new land In their Sunday best to proudly stand And do whatever they could to make ends meet And the trials they faced they had to defeat No Dogs, No Irish, No Blinds, No Blacks There were people who were cruel and gave them no slack Carrying hopes and dreams deep in their hearts And longing for a brand new start To come here with prospects and no money To a land promised with milk and honey

The streets are supposedly lined with gold If they could their own lives they would have sold To be treated badly as second best Their lives and stamina was put to the test Would they eventually face their fate Or be determined to make things great When one of those generations has gone And out goes a light that once brightly shone Or do we indelibly make our mark Or let others put out our spark Should we do what our ancestors do Or shape our own lives and make our own rules What path in our lives do we need to take Life is tough for us all but we need to stand tall And hold our heads high like they did way back when And their choices and decisions they had to defend Of why they came here to make a new life And instead they all faced trouble and strife But they never gave up and made here their home And helped rebuild this place with new seeds they have sown The sacrifice they made to make a new start To make a new life for us, all and pride in their hearts



The Grandmothers of Sepur Zarco (1) -Guatemala

Sculpture. Stoneware clay, wood and cloth. 22 x 19 cm.

During the war, indigenous women suffered at the hands of the military. When the war concluded 15 women survivors fought for justice and won. Their case concluded with the conviction of former soldiers.

Their story has inspired the current generation of human rights defenders.





The Grandmothers of Sepur Zarco (2)

Sculpture. Stoneware Clay. 30 x 16 cm.

During the war, indigenous women suffered at the hands of the military. When the war concluded 15 women survivors fought for justice and won. Their case concluded with the conviction of former soldiers.

Their story has inspired the current generation of human rights defenders.

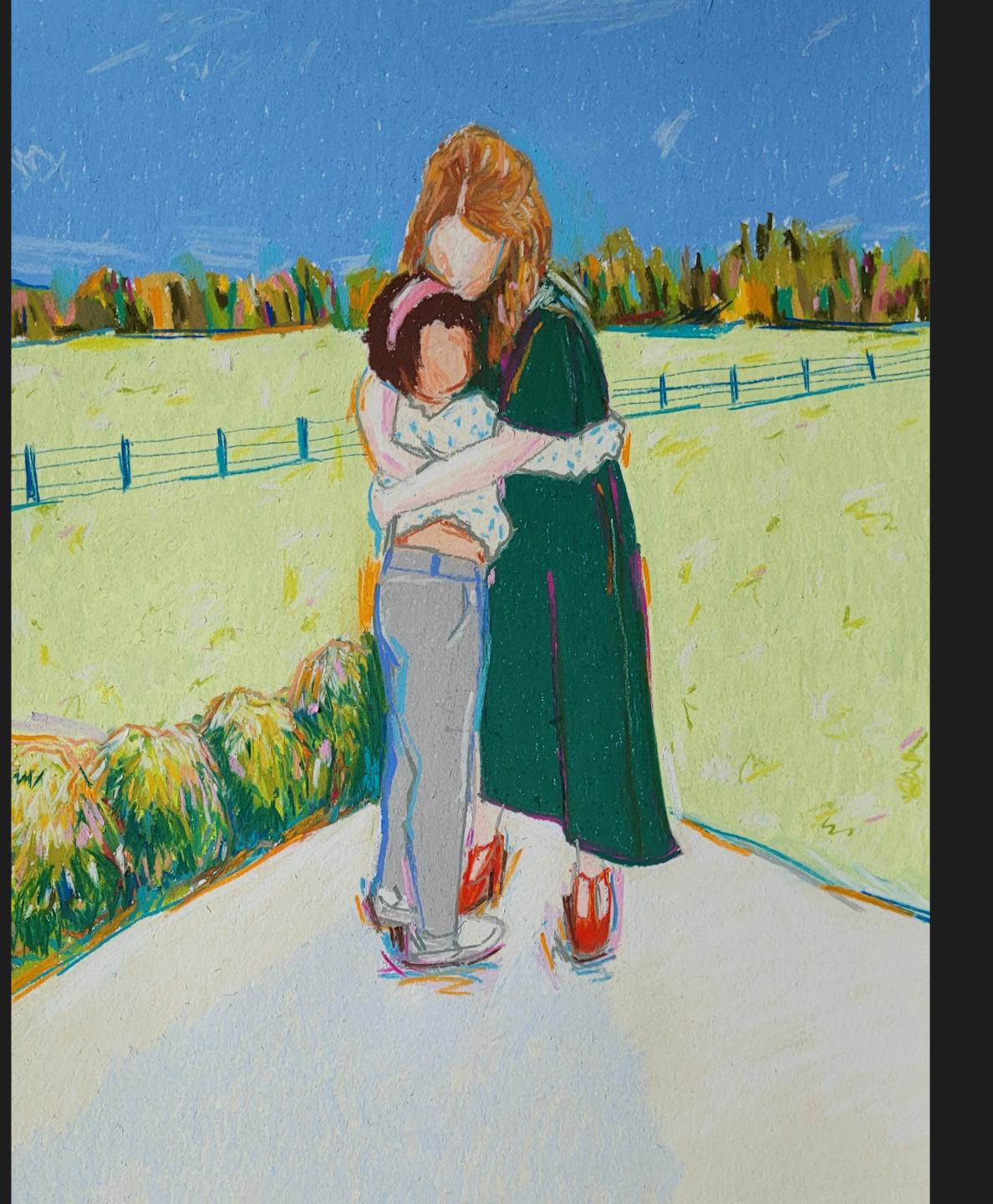




Mother and Daughter

Pastel drawing on paper. 27 x 33 cms unframed. Will be slightly larger framed, ready to hang.

A moment capturing the close bond between a mother and her child, at a family wedding.





Run the cornbrook

Mixed media : photo documentation collaged with a stitched map showing both the route of the culvert and the route of the running line.

Tracing the culverted cornbrook above ground through performance, stitch and documentary photography noting the change in bricks along the route and throughout the generations. Old and new, industrial and residential, aged and preserved.





Deep in the valley

Mixed media, oils, wax and pastel

The Hidden people, tribes living in the valley had a thriving community, away from the western world. Pure untouched culture.





Third Generation child

The photograph was taken by the artist and is an Image of Jacob. The photograph was taken on my mobile phone and has not been manipulated.

It relates to the theme of generations because he is a third-generation child.





Best Friends

Best Friends is painted in coloured pencils on paper.

I associate the barbie character with myself as a childhood friend in which I spent my quality time with her. Barbie doll is a traditional toy for every little girl and it is still likeable for one generation to other.



Mama

The artwork is a collection of four sentimental sketches assembled by tape to resemble a photo album, I got the paper from the final blank pages of a multitude of old books. Pictured are some flowers, lambs, a child reading and some strawberries. These subjects represent my distant memories.

Throughout generations many can recall the nostalgic warmth of their mother in childhood. The sweet strawberries she served. The way around her one can soften like a gentle flower, be as playful as a baby lamb. Safe to settle, explore, read and discover. My mother remembers. I remember.



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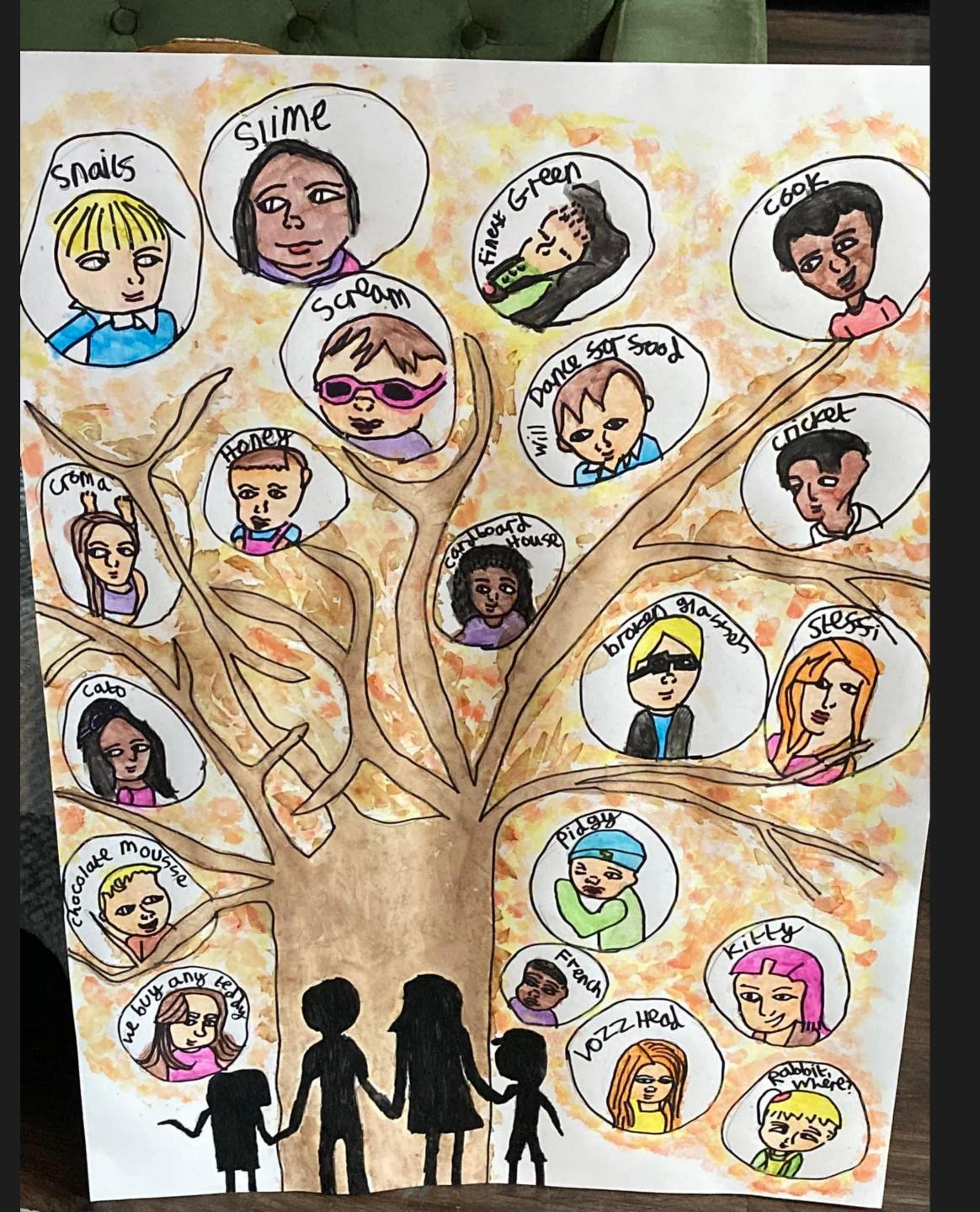
First published 1847 This edition first published 1995 5 7 9 10 8 6



Foster family tree

This image is a watercolour painting. My family have been fostering for 20 years so I put 20 different foster children on the tree. My biological family are the silhouettes looking at the tree

It links with generations because foster children share Their own family traditions with us and we share our own family traditions with them creating, mixing, matching and inventing multiple traditions over multiple generations.





Three Generations

Mixed Media on A3 paper: including photography and collage images.

This mixed-media collage artwork includes three generations of women that make up our family tree: Grandmother, Mother and Daughter.







A tapestry

This is a photograph of my two children looking through an album of family photographs on my prayer mat. The image tells stories of past and present whilst looking into the future. I have used metaphors of textiles and sewing and family life to capture the journey and significance of the mat.

My children use this prayer mat to sit, to read, to eat and play toys on. It was my mum's and before that her dad's, my grandad. He made it. He was one of the first few men that arrived from Gujarat in India to the small town of Batley, West Yorkshire in the 1950s to work in the textiles mills



A tear in his heart, zigzagging on his own two feet, he combed through his emotions, back and forth, up and down, he was apprehensive but hopeful. A silver lining, A thread to keep him bound. Pray.

The hands that cut and sewed this fabric tell a story of a life left behind, a story of new beginnings. The hands that have gifted me this tell a story of growing up in the 60s and 70s, a chapter yet to be written; a hope to one day visit the 'fatherland.' Then there is me, I. A story of a move across the pennines sculpting out a new home. And then there is them, a story of siblings, of two brothers bobbin through 'toddler-hood', weaving through the lives of people and places, ironed in, quilted. A story in the unfolding.

The seams held together, hemmed in memories, a web of stories that blend, woven through faith, gathered in prayer, entwined knots; A family fabric.





Self Portrait - Nana

Watercolour on paper A painting of myself as a nana





Limelight drawings

Pencil, pen and collage

Young and old and in between, the generations meet and pass, relax and work at Limelight



In My Family Weird Doesn't Skip A Generation

My acrylic painting has paper words stuck to it. It depicts a parent and baby bird surrounded by purple vintage style flowers and foliage. I wanted the juxtaposition of a pretty vintage image with a tongue in cheek message. Maybe others can relate to the message?

It speaks about the weirdness/eccentricity of all the generations of my family. I wanted to do something vintage to honour my grandma, who was an artist and often painted nature themes. But the words on there speak about the weirdness in each generation of my family that we are all proud of!

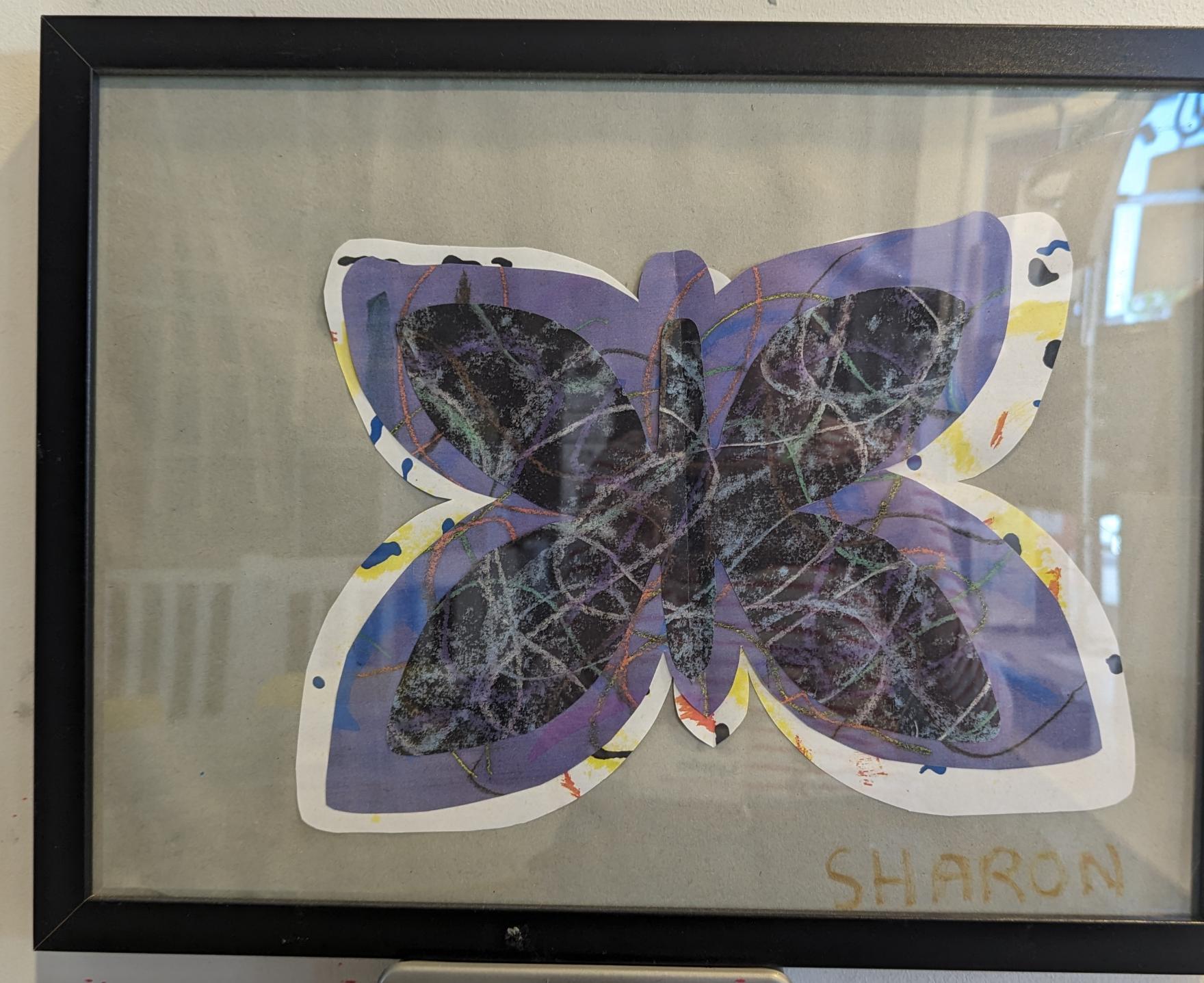




Butterfly

Drawings, Mixed media and collage

A butterfly starts as a caterpillar and regenerates into a butterfly. I have regenerated my drawings and pictures into a collage of this butterfly

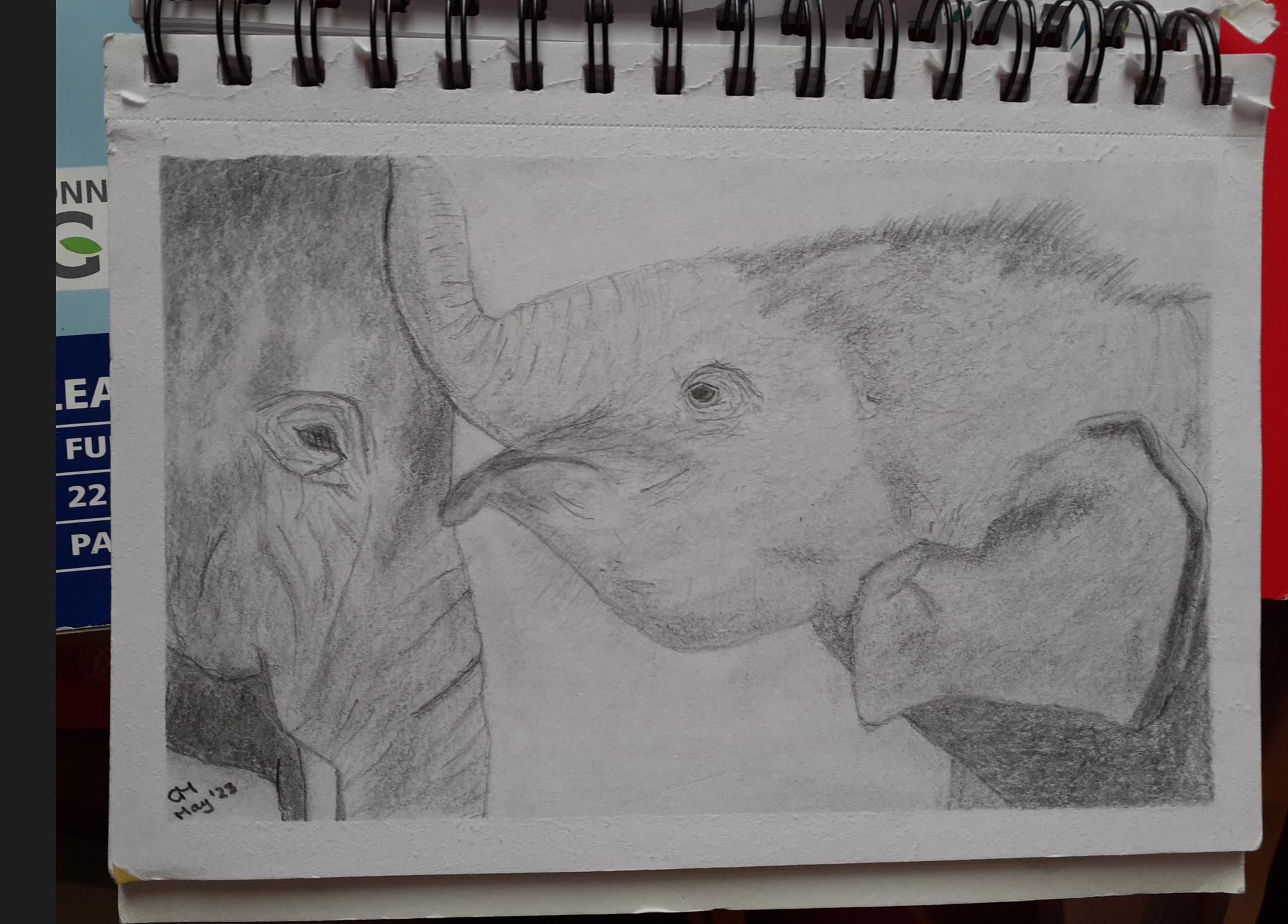




Mother and Son

It's a pencildrawing 148 x 210 mm

It's a picture of a baby elephant reaching out to his Mum. To me it shows the loving relationship between the two generations, made extra special because of the rarity of these animals and the danger of there not being many more generations of them to come.



Wool Stockings

I have collected pictures of my family, researching through old albums for the older generation and social media for the new generation.

This artwork portrays the women of my family, starting from my greatgrandmother down to me and my sister.



ANGELINA. 1930





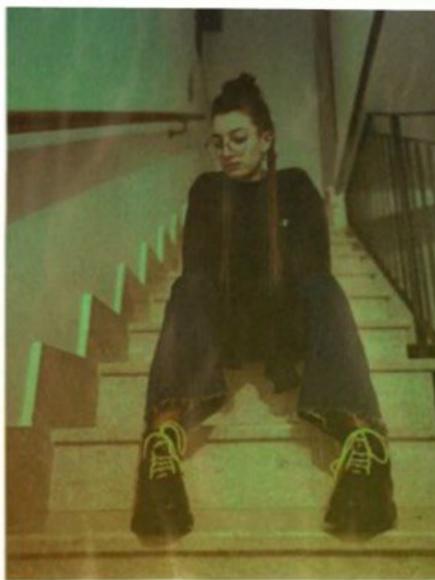
ANGELA . 1955



ROBERTA . 2023



DANIELA 20.00. 1953



ANGELA . 2021





Leader of new generation

I use canvas tote bag and I also use fabric paint and acrylic paint.

All young generation realised Imran Khan is our hero and leader who save our country



Nanny and Grandson

Pencil sketch depicting my mum (70) and my nephew Noah (16) in Disneyland Paris in summer '23. Both are queer and proud, a thread that runs through the generations of my family.





Recycle fashion design

I use recycle stuff like bag, shoes, shirts and cap I also use fabric color and acrylic paint

Because I am studies in fashion design. I use my skills to make my own design. I use my old stuff to make a new design.





Clarissa and Joe

Mixed media- acrylic paint, collage and material My grandchildren







Crochet bag

(age 12)

My crochet bag is abstact art as I didnt follow a pattern and just did what I felt like doing.

This relates to generations because I crochet my mum crochets and generations way before that. Crocheting didnt only start in this generations people have been crocheting for years and it's not just older people, people in my generation crochet, and its not just women who crochet men also crochet to.



Drawing girl

(age 13)

It's a pencil sketch coloured in with markers and highlighters

It shows the progress I have made in my art





247th annual family reunion (age 15)

stencil print from card, with acrylic paint and some details added in white gel pen

past relatives are a mystery after a few generations, and it's fascinating to me how these people lived entire lives, had stories, personalities, yet all we have left of them is a black and white photo, if even. so i did ghosts to show a family from long ago, who lived a life we know nothing about.





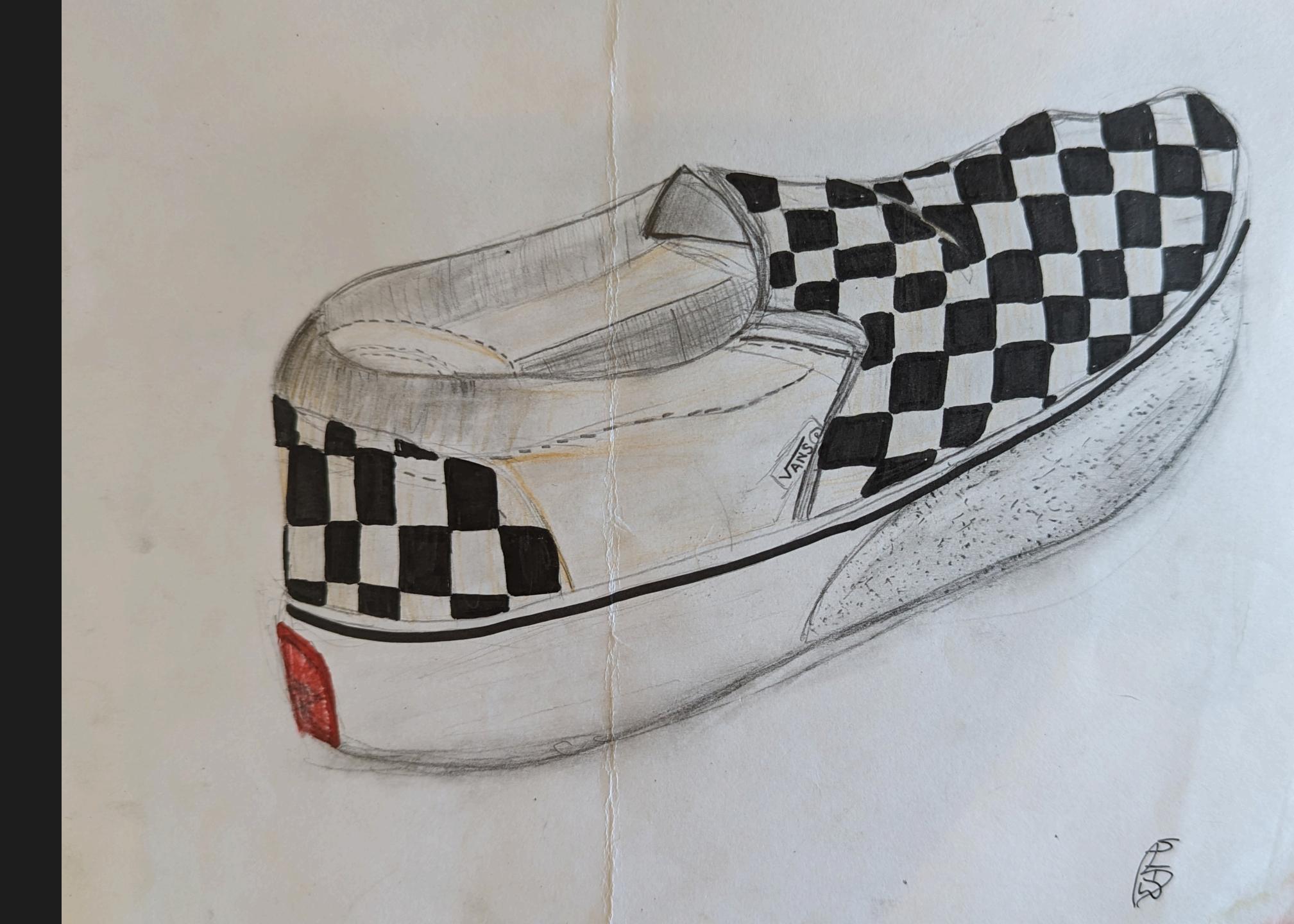
#36

Vans

(age 12)

Pencil drawing on paper

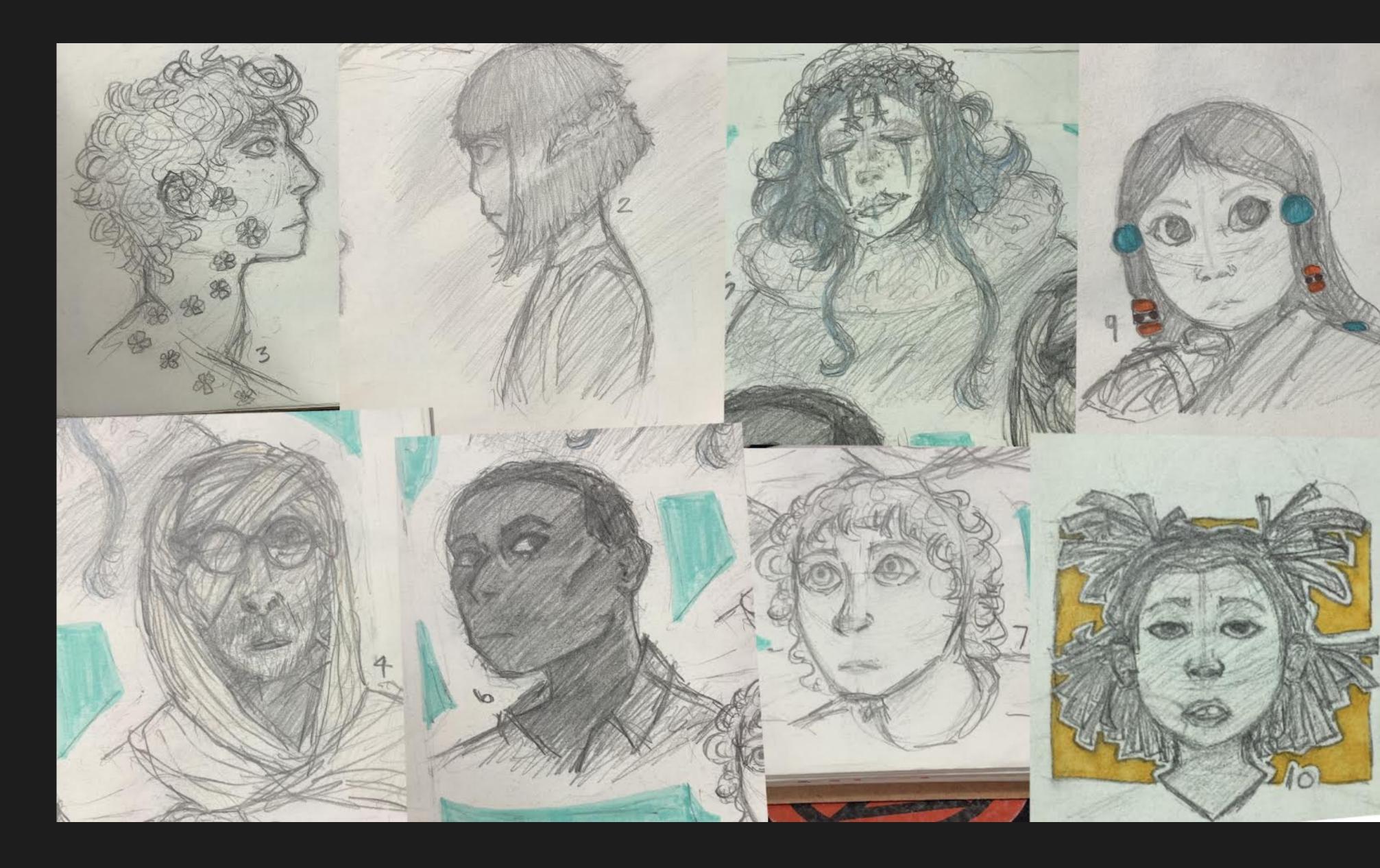
A shoe of a certain generation



a selection of sketches of people i do not know (age 15)

pencil sketches from reference (all reference images found online)

this one also relates to the theme of generations in terms of people i do not know, but this time it's because they are just other people, living their own lives, elsewhere. they all have their own and personalities, and stories to tell, and maybe our lives are similar, or maybe totally different.



Going Walking (age 12)

Photograph

I go walking in the countyside with my mum and nana and grandad. My mum used to go with her grandad. This is me, my mum and my grandad on a walk.





Sketch of girl

(age 13)

It is a picture of a girl drawn in pencil and shaded

It links to generations because it represents the journey of my art over the years.





The Name "Brontë"

(age 12)

Crayons, pen and watercolour

The name "Brontë" has been passed on through the generations









Digital collage design (age 8)

I use laptop apps to make my creativity

I tried to make a collage of my born to grown up age pictures and also my 2 sisters and one brother pictures college in one frame





#42

Fridge magnet (age 9)

I use tea coaster back side, foil paper, glue, acrylic markers, magnets and tattoo stickers

Family

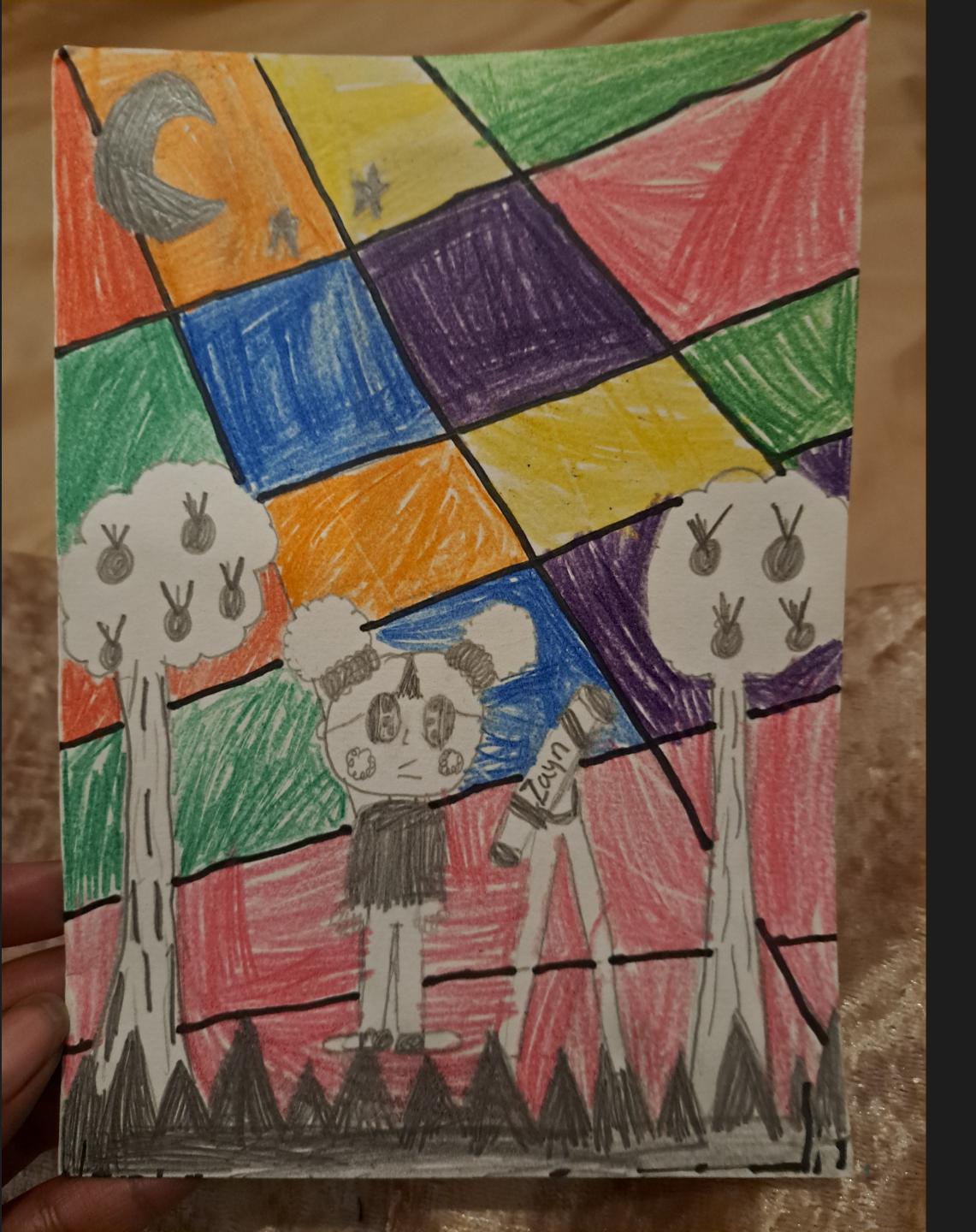


Colourful world

(age 9)

Coloured pencils

It's of a girl enjoying being in colourful world





#44

The Battle (age 9)

Pen on paper

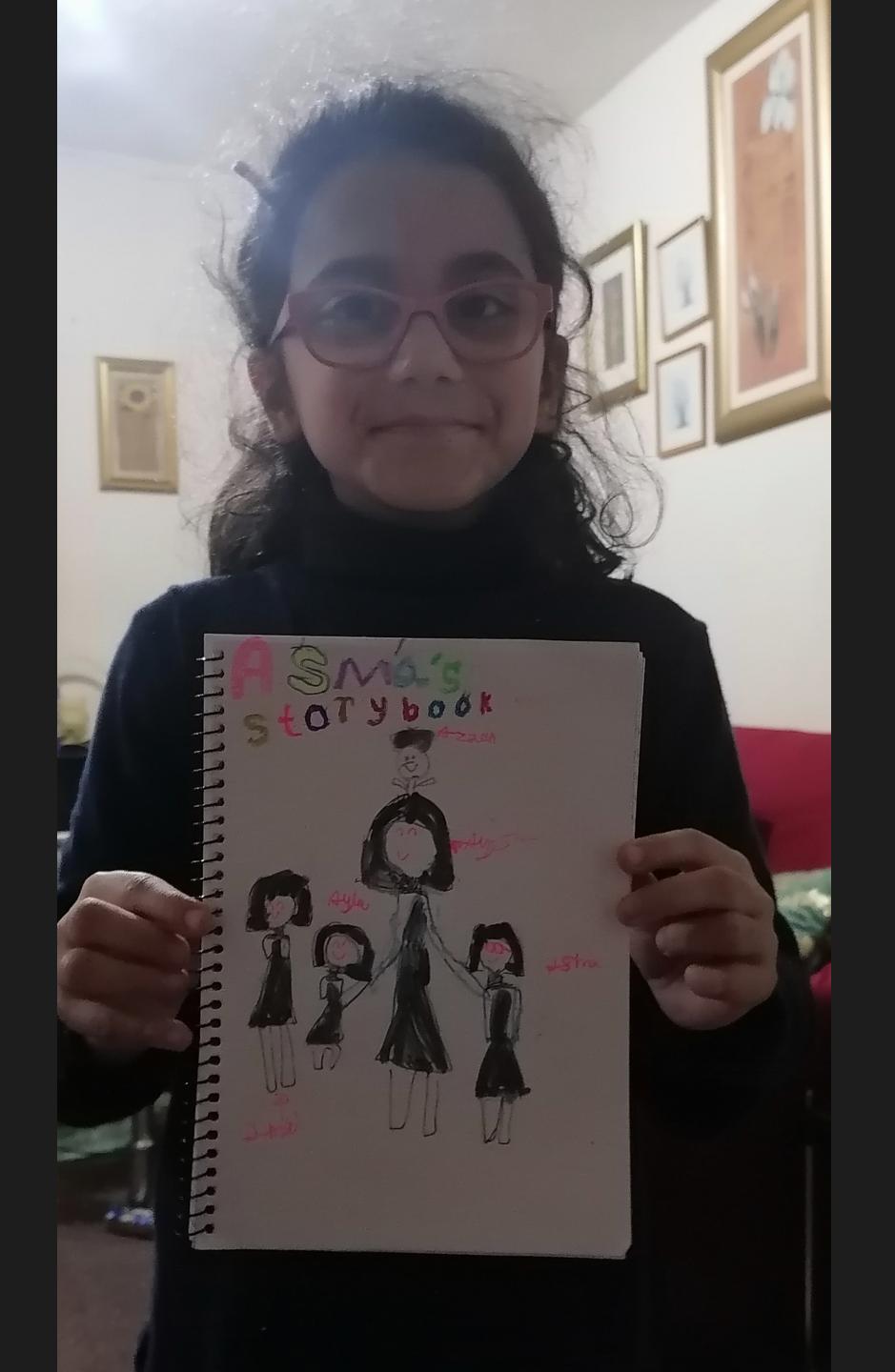
The doodles of a 9 year old who likes to do his own thing. He's fascinated by battles.



My family story book (age 8)

I use plain single line copy, pancil color, markers

I tried to draw and write my whole family story in my own story book





Keyring design

(age 6)

I use acrylic markers on wooden keyring

I tried to draw my whole family in one wooden keyring





Benji (age 7)

Watercolour on paper

Children like to care for animals. The younger generation





My hajabi family (age 9)

I use white paper and pancil colors

I just starting my islamic school. I wish my whole family looks same like my drawing. I tried to describe my feelings on my drawing. I draw my self, my mom, my 2 sisters, and my brother sitting on my mom's shoulders. I love babies so I draw on my drawing





butterfly quilt (age 9)

Textiles, quilt

I made this quilt with my Granny. Granny has made lots of quilts, this is my first. Her mum made beautiful quilts too. I designed and cut the butterfly shapes and selected colours and patterns I liked to go together. Granny and me sewed it using her machine. I like spending time sewing with Granny.

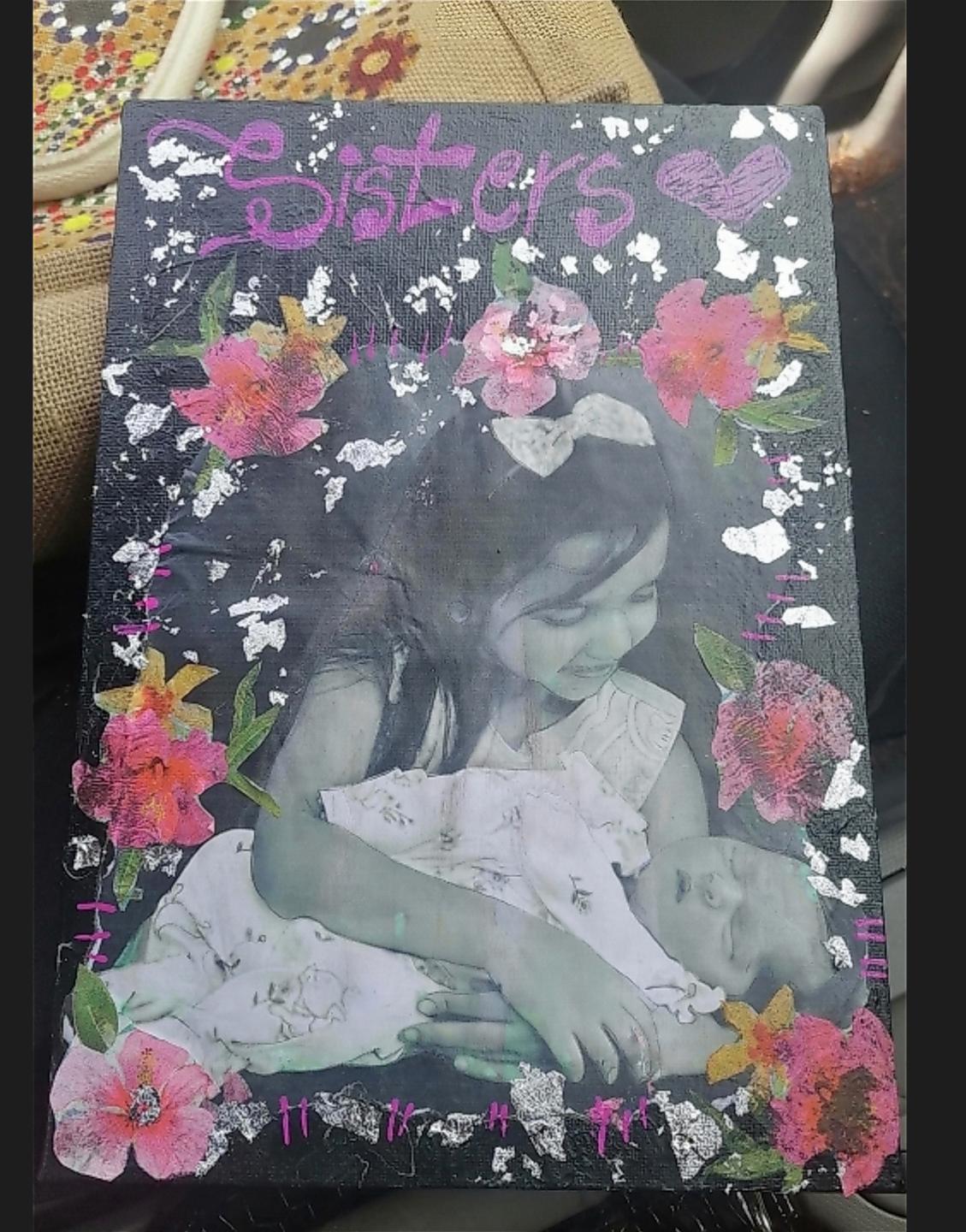




Collage work on canvas (age 6)

I use acrylic paint some cutting of tissue papers and foil papers

Big sister have a new born baby sister





The basketball game

(age 10)

Coloured pencil and sharpie

A famous basketball who's dad also played basketball





