

Vassily Kandinsky

Boss:

Hi! Here is my star number one! The genius! (Sitting with an open umbrella)

Yaki:

(Amazed) Izik? What are you doing?

Boss:

The writing says: keep in a cool and dry place (picks up the bottle in his hand) so, who have you in today's show? (Throws the umbrella)

Yaki:

Wassillie Kandinsky

Boss:

Oh! [Wassillie Kandinsky](#)! Russian painter. The pioneer of abstract painting, he could hear colors, do you know that?

Yaki:

Yes, I know

Boss:

I can feel you are going to "turn on" the studio today!

Yaki:

Totally!

Boss:

To really fill it up with electricity!

Yaki:

Do you mean literally fill it up with electricity?

Boss:

Of cores literally you'll be happy to learn that we disconnected the electricity, or rather they disconnected us and we are a "green studio" now! We have a "green electricity producer sophisticated machine"!

Yaki:

So... let me guess...

Boss:

Exactly! A bicycle with a dynamo! Go! Go! And good luck! If you'll do A few "stretches" before cycling you wouldn't have muscles cramps (yaki turns to the wrong door) No! No! That's the recycler! (Pointing) that's the studio (opening music)

Yaki:

(Comes running in to the studio, jumps on the "green bike" a dim light turns on in the studio) Hallow! Hallow! Welcome to the show! (Vigortly sickling) we had planned an excellent show today! Excellent? Ha! It should be framed cos it itself is a piece of art! Our guest today is a Russian painter on of the greatest pioneer of the abstract painting, welcome with lots of love **Wassillie Kandinsky!!!** (In rolls the Mo-Pad, Kandinsky get off and sits)

Kandinsky:

I see you are on a Bick tour, I'll come later

Yaki:

No! No! We just turned to a "green studio" and we make our own electricity on this bike!

Kandinsky:

(Laughing) Oh Ho!

Yaki: (stops pedaling) good, I'll have a brake now, I hope I produced enough electricity for now (turning to **Amalia** that is busy cleaning the table with a cloth) lots of thanks **Amalia**, will you look at that! **Amalia** is a friend! **Kandinsky** would you like to drink flavored water?

Kandinsky:

Any coloring in the water?

Yaki:

We call that "juice" sorry, we don't, soon we'll talk about you're attraction to colors but let us start with 4 unknown thing about you. **Kandinsky** was born in Moscow at the year 1866 (on the screen photo of a baby in a fur hat) he started out as a musician and played piano and cello (photo of piano kneeboard) he believed that paintings and colors have a spiritual role (photo of hands at prayer) he had synesthesia (photo of a

musicalSynthesizer) No Amalia! Not worthy but a little bit respectful. OK tell us whatsynesthesia is.

Kandinsky:

Ah! With pleasure! (Writing on screen: Wassillie Kandinsky 1866-1944) it's a phenomena, who has it his senses are all muddled up...

Yaki:

OK so you feel that sounds have taste, a certain letter has color?

Kandinsky:

I can actually hear colors

Yaki:

You don't say!

Kandinsky:

When I hear music I see colors

Yaki: you see colors? How interesting! Let's try it! What color am I playing now?
(Takes a Music triangle and hits it, Kandinsky, his eyes closed)

Kandinsky:

That'sturquoise!

Yaki:

Turquoise? That is so interesting, soon, Kandinsky we will understand the influence of all this on your painting. But first let's put on-line someone who wants to talk about your child hood, you mother! (The studio darkens) Oh! Not enough electricity for the computer, let me peddle a bit, there you are! (Yaki peddles the studio is lightened and the on-line talk is on) hallow to Bella Kandinsky! Are us with us?

Bella:

Look here, he is a sweetheart, Wassillie is a darling boy! A truly regular kid, and then one day we discovered that all his senses are muddled up. He hears colors. He used to cry out to me: Mom! That music is green! Mom! That song is yellow! Mom that Banana is brown... and I'd say: oh good! Good! You eat that ' the brown is honey. His dad'ssenses were all muddled up too, that's why he got himself run over, he couldn't smell that the traffic light wad red. A shame really, he was a darling lad, he had a cold that day (giggling, call is off)

Kandinsky:

(Writing Wassillie Kandinsky 1866-1944) that's wonderful!(Chuckling) you tell me, only I hear red?

Yaki:

No! That's my blood pressure! Don't pay attention to that! It is all right. (Gets of the "green bike") we've learned about your connection to colors and that you play the piano and the cello, but how is all this connected to painting?

Kandinsky:

I love music but music is not metical it does not impersonate anything

Yaki:

Yes, true

Kandinsky:

Van Gogh for instance, what does he impersonate?

Yaki:

He impersonates real sun flowers

Kandinsky:

Now, let's listen to a classical piece, Beethoven's fifth

Yaki:

OK (music playing)

Kandinsky:

What does that impersonate?

Yaki:

Nothing! Just music!

Kandinsky:

Ha! Exactly! I believe that music does not need to impersonate nothing! Why can't a painting stand for itself? Why can't a painting be Ph Ph Ph Pam (the opening of the fifths of Beethoven) do you understand?

Yaki:

When you said that the kneeboard is the color of the piano, the eyes were the hammer that hits the piano's strings, the soul of the piano is its colorfuldiverse strings. That's beautiful. It is hard to understand

Kandinsky:

most of my creations are musically improvised, they were improvised

Yaki:

right!

Kandinsky:

Composition is a musical creation

Yaki:

Of course

Kandinsky:

Can we see improvisation no. 5? (Photo of Wassillie Kandinsky's improvisation no. 5 1911)

Yaki:

Here?

Kandinsky:

Yes, at Tel Aviv museum

Yaki:

Yes! How beautiful! Very abstract!

Grufit:

It is... the music... I see this picture and it is (humming and virtually playing) one very interesting incident made me paint abstract, shall I tell it now?

Yaki:

First we have an on-line video call, one of your greatest admirers that adores your abstract paintings, let's talk to Grufit!

Grufit:

That true! I'm a Kandinsky admirer, but, I'm not obsessive. I call him and hung up no more than 50-60 times an hour. I get annoyed that people don't understand Kandinsky. What is your problem? Can't you see this is a ship? (Showing a picture, and turning it around once) a malty story building? (Turning around again) a portrait of **Miley Ray Cyrus**? Take a grip! Take a gripe! (Shout, call is off)

Yaki:

Oh! That was a bit embarrassing

Kandinsky:

No, not embarrassing at all. The exact thing happened to me. Once, I painted understandable figures, can my "blue Reiter" be shown? (On screen the blue Reiter" Kandinsky 1903)

Yaki:

Ok. That is not completely abstract the Reiter can be seen

Kandinsky:

Then, one day I was lying on my side looking at my painting from the side and I could not recognize it, thus I understood that the theme of the painting is a real interference for me

Yaki:

And, you began painting abstractly, I mean that you cannot identify figures or objects in the paintings. Did you really believe that the painting is spiritual?

Kandinsky:

That right. Color is the best media to deliver spiritual messages

Yaki:

You don't say!

Kandinsky:

Color effects the soul. Can we see Yellow red and blue? (On screen)

Yaki:

Oh! Wow!

Look! This painting is really beautiful' it is really beautiful (sings) that Jazz, I'm improvising...

Yaki:

A. it is really beautiful and very abstract. B I didn't understand – nothing!

Kandinsky:

(Sighing) every color has a different effect on the soul. I'll name a color and you will tell me the emotion it arouse in you.

Yaki: fine. I'm ready

Kandinsky: blue

Yaki:

Fear, hatred, horror

Kandinsky:

However did you get there?

Yaki:

I hate the Smurfs

Kandinsky:

Blue is spiritual, heavenly, it distances from the viewer and gives this spiritual feeling

Yaki:

So I was close, weren't I?

Kandinsky:

Not really. Let's try another color. What is yellow for you?

Yaki:

Lemon, Joy, hint for drinking more water

Kandinsky:

This time your closer. Yellow is an earthly color, not a spiritually one, it's a color of bursting moods and sounds like a trumpet

Yaki:

I feel that blue is the trumpet. One time the Smurfs find a trumpet... can it be... Oh let's let it go!

Kandinsky:

It can be. According to my theory, every color has a different influence on the viewer

Yaki:

Well I didn't really relate, but there is an artist here with us that does use your theory about colors. (Lights go off again) Ok, back to the bike (peddles again) **Hilit?**

Hilit:

Hallow! I'm the artist **Hilit Gamadov – gray hair**. I too believe that color can arouse feelings, that's why I created the show "a woman pouring paint on ordinance". The show begins when I start pouring many colors of paint on the ordinance, and ends when the ordinance is chasing me with sticks and stones, pitchforks and axes done

Obershrtrase street. The first part is planned. The second part is improvised by the ordinance itself (call is off)

Yaki:

Have you hear of her?

Kandinsky:

Truly, I did not, and I see why

Yaki:

Will it be right to say, that you **Kandinsky** are a pioneer

Kandinsky:

Not any pioneer! First to go pioneer! Or as the French say: "Avant-garde" that's the name for new experimental art movement

Yaki:

(Stops peddling), well if it is said that you are the pioneer of the abstract painting, it makes your paintings: "Avant-garde"

Kandinsky:

Every age has its Avant-garde. Any time an art movement that rebels against the way art is done, it is considered Avant-garde

Yaki:

Kandinsky I have two surprises for you. One good and the other a bit less

Kandinsky:

What is the good surprise?

Yaki:

I and my house band are going to sing for you an Avant-garde song!

Kandinsky:

That's nice! And what is the less good surprise for me?

Yaki:

We have electrical base guitar, I'm afraid you'll have to peddle!

Kandinsky:

You put your efforts in the song, I'll put mine peddling

Yaki:

The hose band¹ (ordnance clapping, Kandinsky is peddling, rock stile music)

You are always new

You are Avant-garde!

You broke up all the rules

Seemed to me bizarre!

When I painted land scape (hunters in the snow by Pitter Bruegel 1565 is shown on the screen)

You drew the light (Roan cathedral in the sun light 1894 is shown)

!You are so Avant-garde and I'm left behind

!Hi left behind! Left behind

Ho Yeee! (Kandinsky is very tiered)

When our paintings were accurate (Jake Louie David 1812 Napoleon Shmuel H. Kerss collection)

You painted primitive (self-portrait 1889 by pol Goggin photted by Georgio Wildenstein 1964)

As we painted reality

You painted expressively (Mona Liza by Leonardo de Vincie 1503-1506)

!You are so Avant-garde

!You rare so revolutionary

!?! can't even track you! Where have you gone

I'm way behind! (Amalia brings a towel and water to most sweaty Kandinsky)

!!'m way behind

!'m way behind

I'm way behind! Woo! Hoo! (yaki runs back to his place, Kandinsky half fainting stops peddling)

Yaki:

How did you like it?

Kandinsky:

O! A! I'd say it's a red song with sort of black dots

Yaki:

What does that mean?

Kandinsky:

That I'm not in good shape!!

Yaki:

I'll take that as a compliment (Amalia whispers in his ear) so? **Kandinsky** dear Wassillie we spoke of Avant – Gard, about the influence of colors on the soul and I'm sorry to say we are out of time

Kandinsky:

And I'm just out of energy

Yaki:

Amalia will take you to the airport, thank you very much **Wassillie Kandinsky!**

Kandinsky: thank you! I feel good! Very good! (Leaving on the Mo-Pad. Ordinance clapping)

Yaki: thank you faithful and very loyal viewers. We shall meet in another show!