

VERONIEK VAN SAMANG

‘SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING’ Artist statement

Everyday life is not always so simple for me. ‘C’est moi qui complique la vie’. I struggle myself a way through society. I don’t find my way. I am on a quest. I am searching for something. Not sure if I am ever going to find what I am looking for.

I have a hard time to find my place in a world full of anxiety, corruption and capitalism. Luck we find in the small things in life. A thought that many people cherish in times of global plenty. I feel often suffocated in an environment full of bricks. The obsessive way of the constant spinning wheel of society and the disgusting overconsumption of now a days, are forcing me to look different to the world that I’m living in. With my work I try to comment on this World. The willing of leading another life that is more simple and has more authenticity in it, is what feeds my work.

I search for the little things that cross my way. Keeping my eyes wide open. I select and interpret. Slowly I build my own truth. My work is a rebellion to the fast and hasty life and the complexity of a present being.

I see the city landscape as grey. There is no space left in this part of the country. As a reaction and rebellion to my own dark and moody atmosphere, I like to work with a lively colour palette to build myself a bridge and a way out of here. My work is an escape to a warmer and more cheerful way of living. A lot of people are constantly searching for happiness, but just a few find it in our contemporary society. What are we all so desperately looking for?

GREEN GREEN GRASS REGARDE MY ISLAND MY HOME EEN
VRUCHTBARE AARDE EN ALS IK 'S MORGENS OPSTA ON THE
OTHER SIDE I CAN'T UNDERSTAND ALONG THE WAY AI AI AI
AI DOWN THE RIVER MA SOLITUDE LIKE A MODERN SLAVE I
WANT TO FLY AWAY IN HET VERRE MORGENLAND SPIRITS
OF THE ANCIENTS WHICH WAY THE WIND BLOWS ON THE
PATH POSITIVISM TOGETHER THE SAME REMEMBER AS
CHILDREN PLAY LAND NOT FOR SALE SOME THINGS END
SOMETHING NEW BEGINS WHICH WAY THE WIND BLOWS
INSIDE ENJOY AND RELAX SLOWLY DYING PLANET LIKE AN
EAGLE FEEL FREE TREE OF LIFE IF YOU CAN WALK
SURRENDER NOW WISH I COULD FLY PLEASE DO NOT
THROW THE PLASTICS INTO THE SEA CLEAN AIR AND NO
POLUTION MAMA TIERRA SUMMERTIMES LES PASAGERS
DE DESTINATION LE PARADIS TIGER CAMBAYAS REGARDE
SO INTIMATE HAVE WE BECOME READING BETWEEN THE
LINES A FLUSH OF COLOR DE HEERSCHAPPIJ OVER DE DAG
CONFETTI VOOR FELINE DREAM YOUR TIME AWAY DROP
YOUR GUNS TWINKLE ON THE MILKY WAY VOL LEVENSLUST
VOOR WIE DE TAAL NIET KENT GELD IS VOOR DOMMERIKKEN
GELUKKIGE MENSEN GIRL I WANT TO BE WITH YOU DREAMS
EEN OUDE HISTORIE FORGET ABOUT TIME ONEINDIGE TIJD
WITH ROCKS AND STONES AND TREES LANGS DE STRAAT
HAVE A NICE DAY HE FEELS HIS LIFE IN EVERY LIMB ABOUT
HOW IT'S GONNA BE LITTLE LINES MIJN HART MIJN DROEVIG
HART THE FEVER OF THE WORLD QUE SERA SERA UN
CADEAU POUR TOI CET ENFANT DES ÎLES TOUT LE MONDE
RÊVE THAT WE MAY BE FORGIVEN C'EST MOI QUI
COMPLIQUE LA VIE HAPPINESS IS AN ILLUSION ...