



PRIKHODKO  
MILANA

*artist  
portfolio*

*Chapter 1.*

**GRADUATION  
THESIS**



1-1

Originally a triptych, it was turned into a series of 5 paintings by my school supervisors. The whole series describes the music of Igor Stravinsky - a famous neoclassical composer - in a metaphorical artistic manner. Works 1-1 and 1-2 are born with The Symphony of Psalms, part II; work 2 is inspired by the Diphiramb; works 3-1 and 3-2 - are about The Kiss of the Fairy.



2

These 3 paintings reflect my original vision of the works: they should be pseudo-abstract. Most of the images are supposed to be hidden in the shadows and ornaments beneath their brighter brothers. That is the way music works for me: I stick to one story in my head, and then get more and more memories and ideas from it. After all, they disappear.



3-1

Colored pencils, 2012



THE SYMPHONY OF PSALMS  
PART II

GRAPHICS, PENCILS, 2012

However, my original idea has not suite the classical school, therefore, I also made 2 more paintings: 1-2 and 3-2. I like them from the technical point of view, but they don't present it the way I wanted.



1-2



2

Painting 2 appeared to be not abstract enough initially.

Nevertheless, I believe that any change in the process of creation is destined, and now all 5 paintings are one family.

Colored pencils, 2012



3-2

*Chapter 2.*

# GRAPHICS



# EVERY PERSON IS A STAR

The name and visual images of the drawing refer to *The Book of the Law* by Aleister Crowley, as well as probably one of the most well-known laws of the *Thelema*: “Every man and woman is a Star.”

Graphics, pencils, 2021

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At the drawing people stand spreading arms out – and this is the classic position of the magician in Wicca. It seems that they are trying to fly away, but at the same time can't (and don't want) to hold their effulgence. Above them is a dark sky, but it is enlightened by the hundreds of stars-people. The sunrise, which we see, is created not by the sun but with thousands of star humans. Their light looks homogenous, even though it has multiple sources. The sunrise is, of course, a metaphor for the future, created by the people following their passion and mission.

The stars, which we see in the night sky, often don't exist – but their light is still illuminating the sky. And it brings great solace.

# DREAM №7

Once I saw a dream – I was wandering in a never-ending desert, absolutely flat and lifeless. Then suddenly a meteorite fell. Its appearance was a sign – and I knew about it. It was a harbinger of the tsunami. A huge cool massive of water rushed upon me, moving with incredible velocity out of the horizon. It did not move like a normal wave, falling from the top – but moved with an indivisible wall, like its speed did not allow it to fall. When it descended, I stayed under the pressure of the giant moving fresh flaws of the water and felt happiness, that can be experienced only while sleeping.

I would want, while observing my drawing, everybody would remember about sceneries they saw in a dream and their immortal and spiritual nature. Afterward would come back to reality – a perplexed alien, trying to remember how to breathe again.

In the drawing, the figure of a human is so small that it is lost among the golden barchans, the giant wave, and the weird meteorite falling in the distance. It can seem powerless – but one should not forget that this human was the one who created this whole world. The chaos of the elemental forces interrupts the stillness of this dead place, but we don't know what will eventually overcome. Will the mysterious source of the tsunami run out? Or maybe the meteorite will turn the sand into glass? Surely, the observer is the one who should decide.

Graphics, pencils, 2021





DREAM №7

*Chapter 3.*

# SOLO PAINTINGS



# PRESENCE

There is such magical practice when a magician should draw a little dot on the list of paper, stick it to the wall, and freeze, narrowing down their attention to this only dot.

The practitioner should spend hours concentrating on this one little dot. Those, who mastered it, say that one day this dot growth to the size of the world.

Canvas, acrylics, 2022

# INYLCHER GLACIER

Canvas, acrylics, 2021



COMPOSITION №5.  
CARNIVAL



*Chapter 4.*

# 100 DAYS OF ART



DAY 3  
THE BEGGINING

DAY 100  
THE END



# DAY 85



Acrylics, canvas, 15x15 sm, 2022



DAY 73



DAY 54



Canvas, acrylics, 15x15 sm, 2022

DAY 91

THE PROTEST OF THE WHITE CANVAS



Acrylics, canvas, 15x15 sm, 2022



DAY 44



DAY 92



DAY 13

Acrylics, canvas, 15x15 sm, 2022

# DAY 80



Acrylics, canvas, 15x15 sm, 2022



## Chapter 17

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Thank you!