

Strolling one sunny morning I came across The Man in the Fence. We hit it off immediately. He smiled at me and aroused my curiosity. How come all the brunches which stemmed from you have been chopped off and you remained intact? What happened to the iron fence you are leaning against? His muted answer convinced me: I cling to it with all my force, have grown around it, bent it, and will never ever leave it. As I am also undaunted, I replied: If I manage to out root you, would you be prepared to become a sculpture? No answer was ever given...but from that moment on I did my utmost to make my studio his new home. Nevertheless, despite my numerous attempts (using a heavy hammer, a huge chisel and such...) The Man in the Fence didn't succumb. Witnessing my desperate attempts some mighty youngsters offered me help but none managed to overcome the obstinate one who clung fiercely to the fence. I almost gave up. Finally, however, my equally undaunted son in law came along with a crowbar and managed the feat! That is how The Closed Eyed Guy came to be. And how exactly did The Creature come about? He was created from the leftover roots which I managed to pull out and carry back to my studio with great bravado. You may see the rest of the story with your own eyes exhibited here on "Restrain the Wild Growth".