

E B K Gallery [small works]

218 Pearl St.

Hartford, CT

Tim Wengertsman

Drawings

June 23 – June 28, 2014

Gallery and Pricing sheet

For purchase and payment arrangements please contact us at

ph: 860.523.9384

email: ebk@ebkgallery.com



Artist: Tim Wengertsman
 Title: Storms a Comin
 Date: 2013
 Size: 15 3/4" x 24"
 Medium: ballpoint pen and acrylic
 Price \$1200



Artist: Tim Wengertsman
 Title: Fight Back
 Date: 2013
 Size: 19 3/4" x 19 3/4"
 Medium: ballpoint pen and acrylic
 Price \$800



Artist: Tim Wengertsman
 Title: Day of the Jill
 Date: 2013
 Size: 11" x 14"
 Medium: ballpoint pen and acrylic
 Price \$600



Artist: Tim Wengertsman
 Title: No Tomorrow
 Date: 2013
 Size: 9 1/2" x 12 1/2"
 Medium: ballpoint pen and acrylic
 Price \$400



Artist: Tim Wengertsman
 Title: We Fail
 Date: 2014
 Size: 15 3/4" x 15 3/4"
 Medium: ballpoint pen and acrylic
 Price \$1000



Artist: Tim Wengertsman
 Title: Make Money
 Date: 2013
 Size: 10 1/2" x 12 1/2" -
 Medium: ballpoint pen and acrylic
 Price \$550



Artist: Tim Wengertsman
 Title: Cape Cod
 Date: 2013
 Size: 8 1/4" x 28 1/2"
 Medium: ballpoint pen and acrylic
 Price \$650 [Sold]



Artist: Tim Wengertsman
 Title: In the Gut -
 Date: 2013 -
 Size: 12" x 24" -
 Medium: ballpoint pen and acrylic
 Price \$1200



Artist: Tim Wengertsman
 Title: From Hawthorn to Fostercare -
 Date: 2013 -
 Size: 8 1/2" x 32 1/2" -
 Medium: ballpoint pen and acrylic
 Price \$600

* Pricing displayed is valid for 2014

Tim Wengertsman

*“...there is no standard of what art should look like,
there is no standard of how people should look,
there is no standard of what we should like. Do what you want.
I want to give my subculture a voice.” Tim*

Landscapes? Don't think so. Portraits? Maybe. Statements? Definitely.

The artist Tim Wengertsman received his degree from Hartford Art School and lives and works in Hartford Connecticut. Tim has never shown his drawings before so it's quite exciting to have this selection of work on display. Artists the likes of, Beckman, Grosz, Kollwitz and Steadman are some serious influences Wengertsman has been inspired by and it shows well.

He will tell you he's part of the punk subculture, and that subculture pulses through every city. But he's an artist. And that means he's a lens or a reflection or whatever metaphor or analogy one wants to use, to a way artists, punkers, poets and rockers see our world and tell cool stories about it. It's also a subculture that speaks out against racism, homophobia, social injustice, and gets on with the day to day need to make art and music and ends meet.

For Tim and artists like him they want to be clear they're non-conformist and are not some alien beings. Easy to say, “What's up with that look”...symbols and icons, inked up and pierced up, I wouldn't do that. Well...I'm sure glad someone is, just to remind me “different” is everywhere so “get used to different”.

Often the drawings are studies and sources for the stunning woodcut prints he produces. They are intense, rebellious, dense with symbolism and are very personal. Rich with private allegory they challenge you to see deeper as you look closer. *E. B. K.*

Artist notes on the drawings:

"Day of the Jill"

Portrait of Jill influenced by day of the dead art. Dog in the the paper she is holding honoring her work she does for animals. Like a protector of dogs. Saint hood for the working class.

"Fight Back"

Pretty much a political piece against the corporations that are destroying our planet, our health for profit.

"A Storm's a Comin"

Study for the "we're fucked" print. I started getting really into old school tattoo art, I usually draw more figurative stuff so drawing a ship was getting myself out of my box. Again kind of a piece about stress. I'm the ship, (that is, inside my head). The world outside my head can stress me out sometimes.

"Cape Cod"

The only vacations I ever went on when I was a kid was to cape cod, for one week every year. Did not care when I was a kid but when I went there as an adult I realized that cape cod made me think about my family and the times we had there. This is my punk rock version of cape cod and I was trying to embrace the "freeness", amazingness and craziness of Provincetown.

"Front porch"

A piece about how Paul and I used to just sit on the front porch of our apartment getting wasted off malt liquor like low lifes without a care in the world. The world could of been ending but we would have never noticed because we were wasted listening to some punk rock on full volume.

"From Hawthorne to Foster care"

A piece about the evolution of growing up as a young drunk skater punk to a punk artist and the journeys along the way. Each figure is a profound memory. About the evolution of being a punk. Made this when I moved out of my parent's house for the first time. Never thought I would ever move out or get motivated. Grew up on Hawthorne St and then moved to Foster St with my brother and my brother took care of me, he got me to make more art actually.

"No Tomorrow"

Study for our band "oil tanker" record art. It's a punk angel taking a baby away from a dying world so to speak. Taking the baby away from a society it will never fit into.

"Make money"

Drawing of a man who returns bottles and cans to make money, trying to make him "holy".

People who are awesome are considered not successful in our society because they are poor or live outside of societies standards even though these people sometimes are happier and enjoy life more then the people with money.

"In the gut"

Inspired by a god speed you black emperor song were there is a monologue that says "we are in the belly of this machine and the machine is bleeding to death". There is a band playing in the belly of the "machine". Trying to do something to get it's way out, trying to change the world. Trying to save the world. The machine being the big corporations that game our government and are destroying the world. A global warming thing.

"We Fail"

From an oil tanker song about how humanity is failing. The main guy is a godish character flipping off the world saying fuck it. The rest are huddling around a healthy tooth with is a symbol of hope. As the teeth around them are all rotting. Implying that we are failing as a human race.