

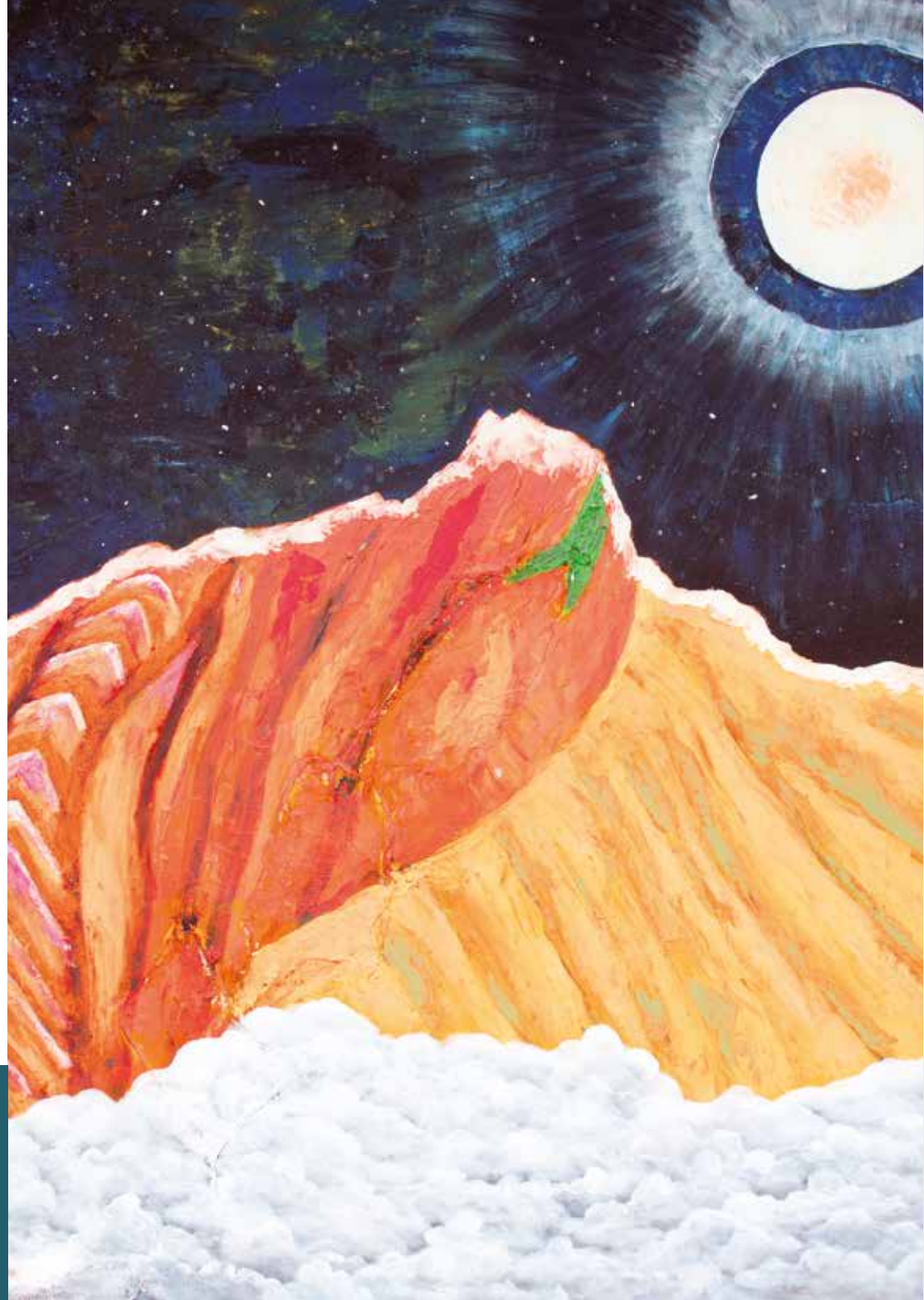


↑ *Midday in Namasia*, Acrylic 100 x 100 cm

The midday sun that I grew up with

→ OVERLEAF: *Jade Mountain*, Acrylic 100 x 100 cm

My mother hails from Taiwan's highest mountain, Jade Mountain



EBU COMES FROM an aboriginal village in the mountains of Taiwan called Namasia. She is one of eleven children and spent most of her childhood secluded in the village where she was born. She left the village as a teenager to go to school in the city of Tainan. It wasn't until her early twenties that she discovered her true passion of painting. She hasn't looked back since, continuously putting on canvas her life experiences, feelings, memories and endless inspirations. As an adult she has spent many years living in Mexico and the UK, where she has continued to paint, influenced by her ever changing surroundings. Ebu mostly paints oil on canvas, but she has also turned her hand to many different expressions of art. She has held exhibitions in Taiwan, Mexico and the UK. Each one has been different and unique to Ebu's life. She is a member of the Cambridge arts studio and the organisation of female Taiwanese artists. You can see more of her paintings on her website: www.ebuart.com

All the work in this show is available to purchase. Please contact Ebu Estandar (ebuestandar@gmail.com)



← *Tutumaz*, Lino print 26 x 26 cm

What the Bunun call the Taiwanese black bear

→ OVERLEAF: *Dream of the Soul*, Oil on canvas 60 x 50 cm

When I was young I spent all my time in the jungle which has given me many inspirational memories



Ebu Estandar

Dreams of the Soul

PAINTINGS, PRINTS AND TEXTILE

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**Dreams of the Soul:
Paintings, prints and textile**

MANY PEOPLE ASK ME why I am always so happy and optimistic. I think it is because of the life I've lived. Growing up in the mountain jungle of Namasia, Taiwan, steeped in tradition, surrounded by nature and full of magic and mystery. My childhood way of life filled my soul with ideas and ideals. Today I live a more modern existence. The vivid experiences that moulded me so long ago have faded to memories, stored away in a corner of my mind, there but not there, like dreams. They surface every now and again, coming to me like dreams in a mix of light and sound, words and pictures, poetry and paintings. Like pieces of a puzzle I put them back together to create my paintings.

EBU ESTANDAR



Heaven, Acrylic 100 x 100 cm

Every year between March and May fifteen different types of fireflies descend upon Namasia, making it magical



↑ *Hope, Oil print 20 x 20 cm*

When the village flooded we asked this bird to bring back fire and hope to us. The flood receded, and the Bunong were able to return to their homes. The blackbird had burned his beak very badly, and it had turned very red. As a sign of thanks to this bird, the Bunong forbade the hunting of the Red Beaked Blackbird 'ha pis', or the mimicking of it's call

→ OVERLEAF: *Organic lights, Oil on canvas 100 x 100 cm*

As a child there was no electricity in the mountains so my brother and I would catch fireflies and put them in bamboo in order to create organic lanterns



Time is not forgiving, Oil on canvas 60 x 90 cm

Remembering as a young child I would get the monkeys to pick my nits; before I knew it I had become a mother. Time flies!