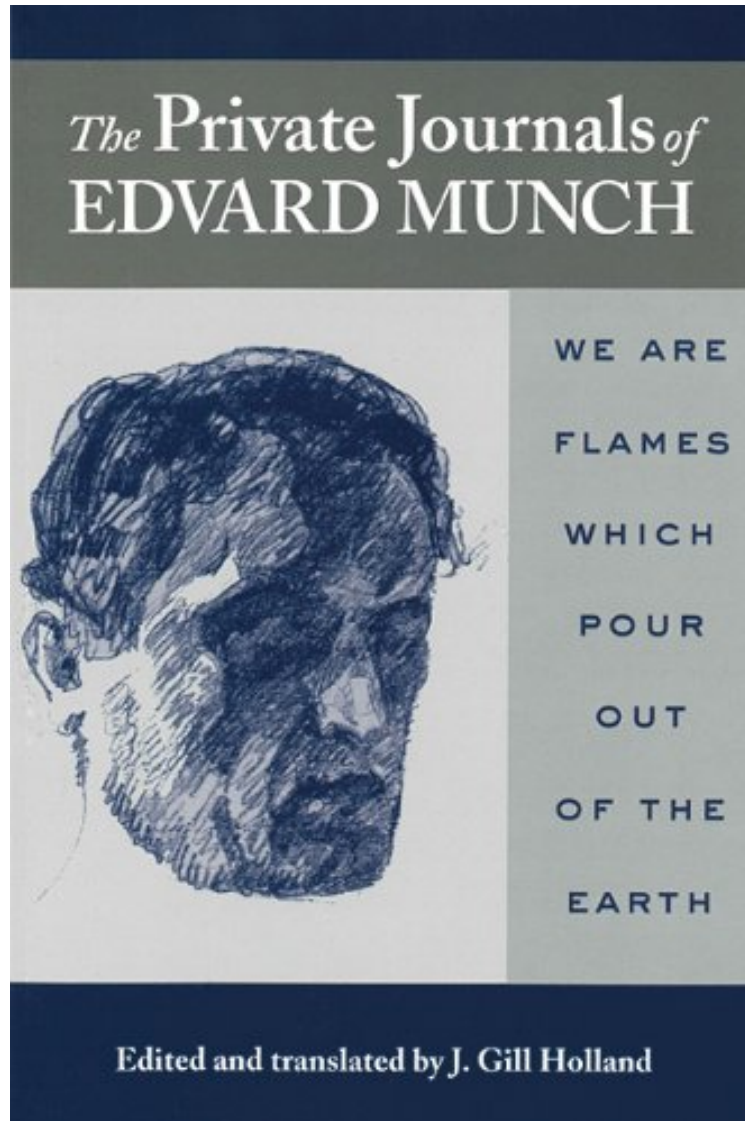


(Library ebook) The Private Journals of Edvard Munch: We Are Flames Which Pour Out of the Earth

## The Private Journals of Edvard Munch: We Are Flames Which Pour Out of the Earth

*Edvard Munch*

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book with an ultimate purpose as, proven by other reviews, the modernist expects. It is an insight into Munch's mind, which many followers of his work usually feel comfortable in. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Great book of his works. By Strongarden Very informative. Great book of his works. 0 of 0 people found the following review helpful. Five Stars. By Stephen Platt A+++++

Scandinavia's most famous painter, the Norwegian Edvard Munch (1863-1944), is probably best known for his painting *The Scream*, a universally recognized icon of terror and despair. (A version was stolen from the Munch Museum in Oslo, Norway, in August 2004, and has not yet been recovered.) But Munch considered himself a writer as well as a painter. Munch began painting as a teenager and, in his young adulthood, studied and worked in Paris and Berlin, where he evolved a highly personal style in paintings and works on paper. And in diaries that he kept for decades, he also experimented with reminiscence, fiction, prose portraits, philosophical speculations, and surrealism. Known as an artist who captured both the ecstasies and the hellish depths of the human condition, Munch conveys these emotions in his diaries but also reveals other facets of his personality in remarks and stories that are alternately droll, compassionate, romantic, and cerebral. This English translation of Edvard Munch's private diaries, the most extensive edition to appear in any language, captures the eloquent lyricism of the original Norwegian text. The journal entries in this volume span the period from the 1880s, when Munch was in his twenties, until the 1930s, reflecting the changes in his life and his work. The book is illustrated with fifteen of Munch's drawings, many of them rarely seen before. While these diaries have been excerpted before, no translation has captured the real passion and poetry of Munch's voice. This is a translation that lets Munch speak for himself and evokes the primal passion of his diaries. J. Gill Holland's exceptional work adds a whole new level to our understanding of the artist and the depth of his scream.

From the Publisher Imprint: Terrace Books About the Author J. Gill Holland is Professor Emeritus of English at Davidson College in North Carolina. He is the author of two books of poetry and numerous articles on literature and art, and he has served on the editorial board of *Munch Magazine*. He also discovered previously unknown sketches by Munch in books from the artist's personal library, housed in the archives of the Munch Museum in Oslo, Norway. Excerpt. copy; Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. The sun going down--had dipped in flames below the horizon. It was like a flaming sword of blood slicing through the concave of heaven. The sky was like blood--sliced with strips of fire --the hills turned deep blue the fiord--cut in cold blue, yellow, and red colors-- The exploding bloody red--on the path and hand railing --my friends turned glaring yellow white-- --I felt a great screamhellip; -- excerpt from the *Journals*, referring to the painting known as *The Scream*