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# THE MANIFESTO OF LYRICAL COLORISM

Przemko Stachowski

**I emerge from blackness, for black is the silence that precedes the first sound, and the darkness from which being arises.** My painting is not a reproduction of the visible—it is a visualization of the energy that makes the world visible in the first place.

**The world does not consist of straight lines.** I renounce dead Euclidean geometry in favor of **organic and non-Euclidean geometry**. Fractal geometry is my alphabet—it is there that I found the key to the cohesion between the **macrocosm and the microcosm**. I am fascinated by the granular, atomic, and corpuscular structure of matter; by that which lies beneath the surface of an object as a constant tremor of particles. Following **Benoit Mandelbrot's theory**, I seek self-similarity within chaos, constructing compositions that serve as an echo of the natural order of the universe.

**I paint "duration," not the moment.** Following in the footsteps of **Henri Bergson**, I reject the analytical intellect that slices life into static freeze-frames. I choose **intuition**—the only tool capable of penetrating the heart of things and capturing their "**vital impetus**" (*élan vital*). My canvases are not still lifes; they are records of a process, a stream of experiences, the pure "happening" of color in time.

**The painting is a score.** Beneath the layers of paint lies a hidden musical structure—rhapsodic momentum and contrapuntal precision. This is **Lyrical Colorism**: a unique fusion of rational fractal construction and unbridled emotional freedom.

**Do not seek an anecdote here. Seek resonance.** My work is only completed within your gaze. It is upon your subjective readiness to look and to listen that it depends whether you see everything in this canvas—or nothing at all.

**I invite you to resonate with the rhythm of being.**

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