



Brothers

Call for Price



Brothers

The energy on this day was palpable - my anxiety still at a high frequency. However, the boys played hard and their laughter was loud. it was impossible not to become absorbed in their play as I watched their bodies fall and lie tired and happy on the grass.

To play, is to release.

All the while, the clumsy cousin of the Sacred Ibis bird (The Hadedea) was flapping excitedly in the same space - an omen that we'd cheated death.

Frame	None
Medium	Ink, acrylic and oil paint on canvas
Height	240.00 cm
Width	175.00 cm
Artist	Tamara Osso
Year	2021

