

Three aorks in oil. Biblical images in the style of Blake, the infernal method, corrosive —

Haster. Unrecognizable. Fells the canvas but for the bottom right where an eye provides relief, awful depths, upper right, Springer Mandel.

The King in Yellow has stepped down to Earth at Drakmar. He stands lower center, just of center, to play with perspective his tail arms raised (in welcome? accepting adulation?) He seems to stand above the ground, wears his pale tattered robes that more independent of all else. My angel hangs in silhouette against angry clouds, shafts of sunlight tear down to earth, but the illumination comes from the figure. A Buddhist temple, Mustang's culture is Tibetan, so ochre, black, white dominate the temple and all canvases. Other Earthly concerns (chotam, prayer flags) thrown down?

The stranger stands on high ground looking down along the valley wilderness (the Kali Gandaki gorge through Nepal.) He waits patiently for figures trailing towards him. (Don't show these? Does he hide them?) The Yellow Sign is clearly worked on his robes but we cannot see it all. He might turn at any moment.

All the elements in this picture are hidden —