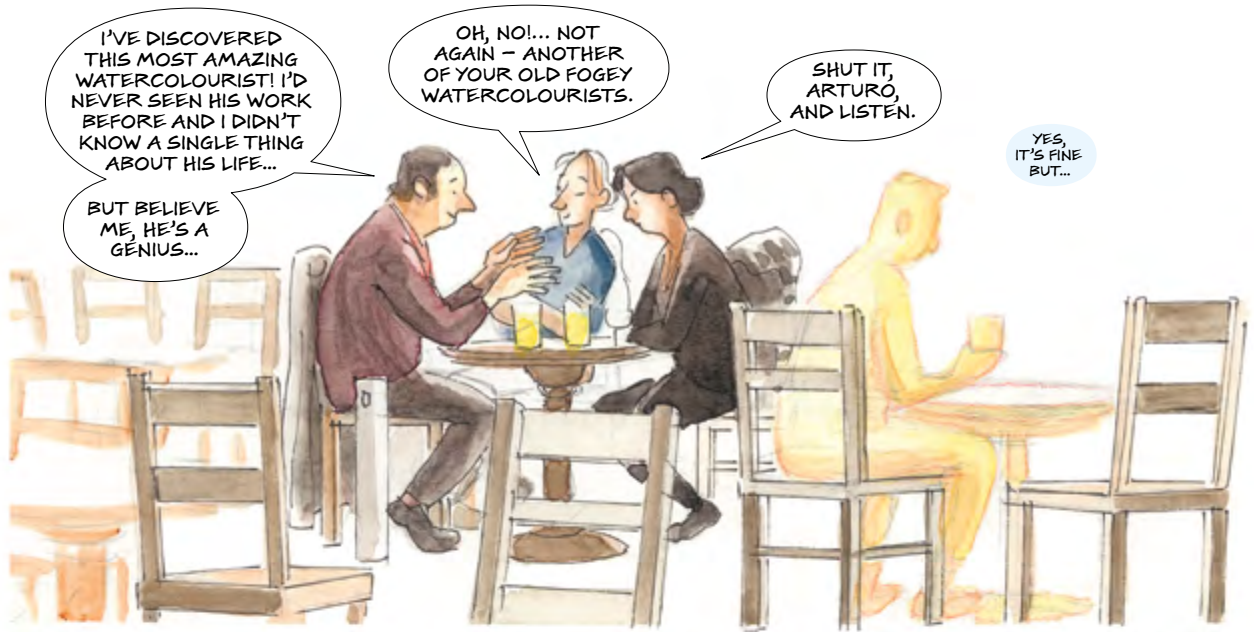


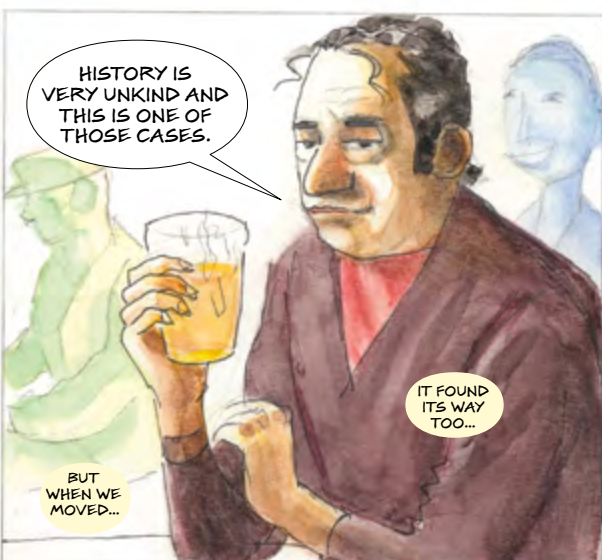
THOMAS GIRTIN

The Forgotten Painter



OSCAR ZARATE









I HAVEN'T SEEN FRED THIS UPBEAT IN A WHILE. HIS EYES LIT UP LIKE HE'S IN LOVE... HA! WITH A NEW ARTIST, HIS LIFE TOTALLY CHANGES. LIKE HE'S ON A MISSION AND ABSOLUTELY HAS TO SHARE HIS DISCOVERY WITH US.

TWO PINTS PLEASE.

YEAH, AND NOW HE WILL WANT TO CONVERT US TOO! BUT...

AND SHE WAS PISSED OFF WITH ME...

I DON'T LIKE YOU...

BUT I THOUGHT...

YOU THINK WITH YOUR COCK...

WHAT A LITTLE SHIT SHE WAS.

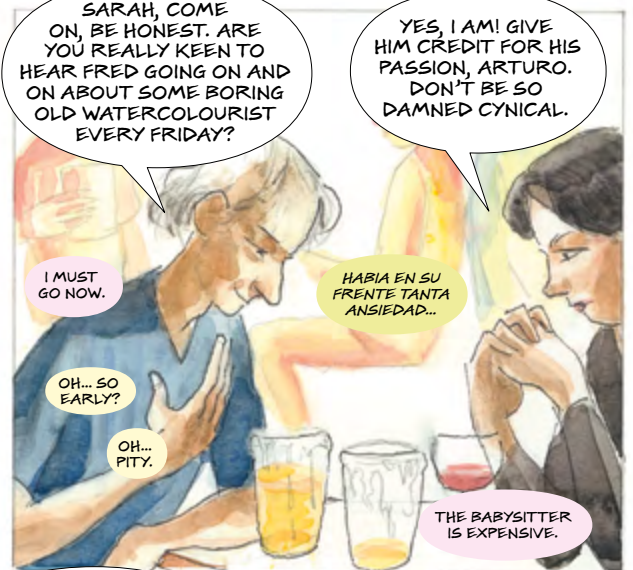


ANOTHER?

BUT WHAT? I LOVE HIS ENTHUSIASM, IT'S VERY CONTAGIOUS. WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

VOLVIÓ UNA NOCHE, NO LA ESPERABA...

RED, PLEASE.



SARAH, COME ON, BE HONEST. ARE YOU REALLY KEEN TO HEAR FRED GOING ON AND ON ABOUT SOME BORING OLD WATERCOLOURIST EVERY FRIDAY?

YES, I AM! GIVE HIM CREDIT FOR HIS PASSION, ARTURO. DON'T BE SO DAMNED CYNICAL.

I MUST GO NOW.

HABIA EN SU FRENTE TANTA ANSIEDAD...

OH... SO EARLY?

OH... PITY.

THE BABYSITTER IS EXPENSIVE.



SHE'S A GENIUS.

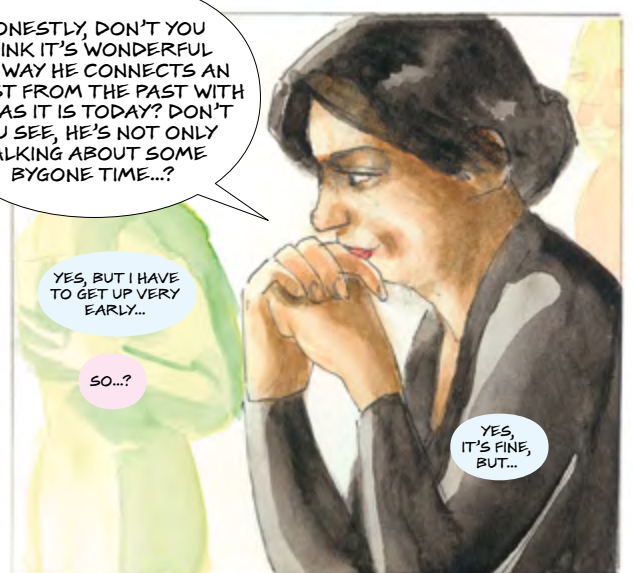
QUE TUVE PENA DE RECORDARLE SU...

I KNOW, SHE'S MY SISTER...

ABOUT MY NEW JOB?

WHAT DON'T YOU LIKE?

BUT, STILL SHE'S A GENIUS...

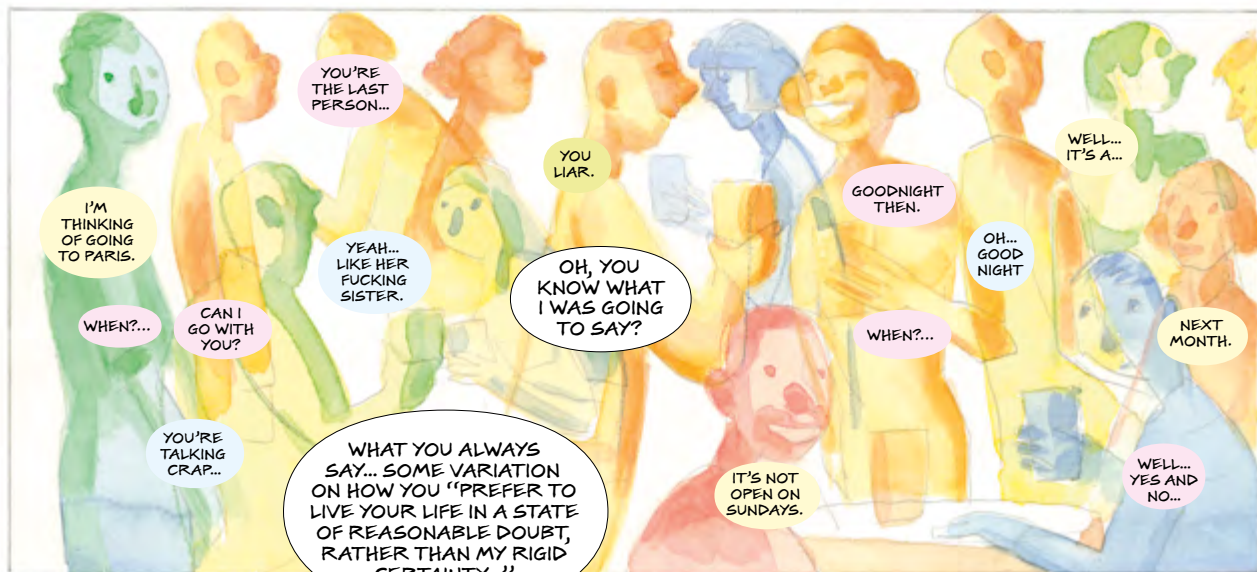
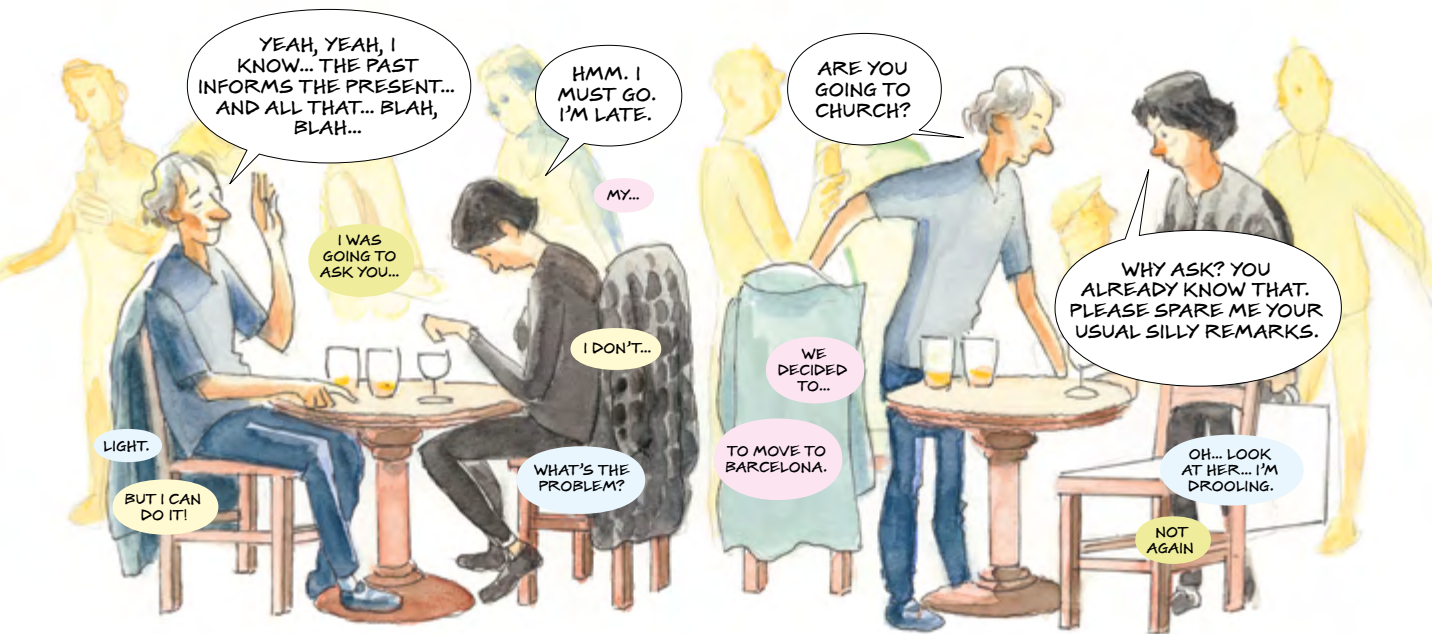


HONESTLY, DON'T YOU THINK IT'S WONDERFUL THE WAY HE CONNECTS AN ARTIST FROM THE PAST WITH LIFE AS IT IS TODAY? DON'T YOU SEE, HE'S NOT ONLY TALKING ABOUT SOME BYGONE TIME...?

YES, BUT I HAVE TO GET UP VERY EARLY...

SO...?

YES, IT'S FINE, BUT...







HE PROVIDED
YOUNG ARTISTS
WITH EMPLOYMENT AND
ENCOURAGED THEIR
WORK... A KIND OF
ACADEMY...

GIRTIN AND
TURNER WERE
HIS EARLY
PROTÉGÉS...

WHAT DID
THEY DO AT
DR. MONRO'S
HOUSE?

THEY HAD TO COPY
THE WORK OF OTHER
ARTISTS. GIRTIN DID THE
PENCILLING AND TURNER
DID THE COLOURING...

I BELIEVE THEY
MET THREE OR FOUR
DAYS A WEEK, FOR
AROUND THREE OR
FOUR YEARS...

DR. MONRO PAID
THEM HALF A CROWN
A DAY AND A PLATE
OF OYSTERS...

AND CRUCIALLY
HE ENCOURAGED
GIRTIN AND TURNER
TO GO OUT AND SKETCH
WHAT THEY SAW IN
THE OPEN AIR...

TRULY, MY
FRIEND, AND SEE
HOW QUIET THE
THAMES IS NOW...
SO PEACEFUL...

I SWEAR I LOVE THE
THAMES AS MUCH
AS THAT VENETIAN
CANALETTO DID.

I'LL STOP
ROWING
HERE...

NICE
LIGHT...

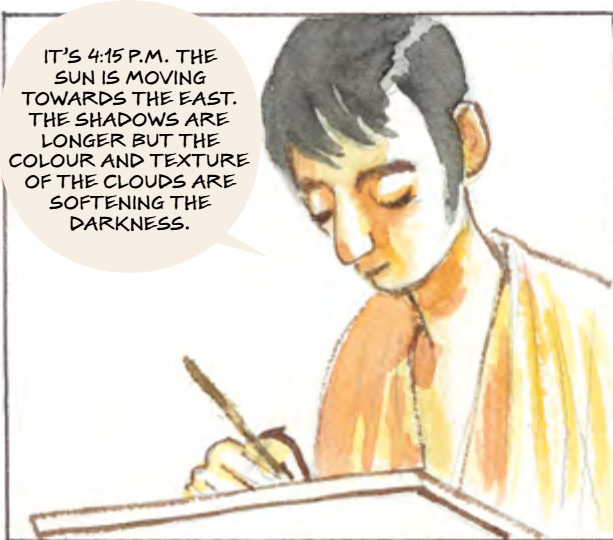


THIS IS
A LIKELY
SPOT.

NOW DOWN
TO A SPOT OF
SKETCHING...

WHAT ARE
YOU LOOKING
AT?

JUST THE
REFLECTIONS
OF LIGHT ON
THE WATER.



IT'S 4:15 P.M. THE
SUN IS MOVING
TOWARDS THE EAST.
THE SHADOWS ARE
LONGER BUT THE
COLOUR AND TEXTURE
OF THE CLOUDS ARE
SOFTENING THE
DARKNESS.



THE CLOUDS
ABOVE US ARE
SHAPING THE LIGHT
AND SHADE OF OUR
LANDSCAPE.



THOMAS GIRTIN
HAD A WAY OF
DRAWING THAT WAS
FAR IN ADVANCE
OF HIS TIME.



AN
EARTHQUAKE!

THE THAMES
DOES MOVE...

BUT THE
WAVES... WHY
SO SUDDEN,
SO HUGE?...

HEAVENS! I'M
GOING TO GET
BLOODY SICK...

OHH... I
FEEL REALLY
TERRIBLE...

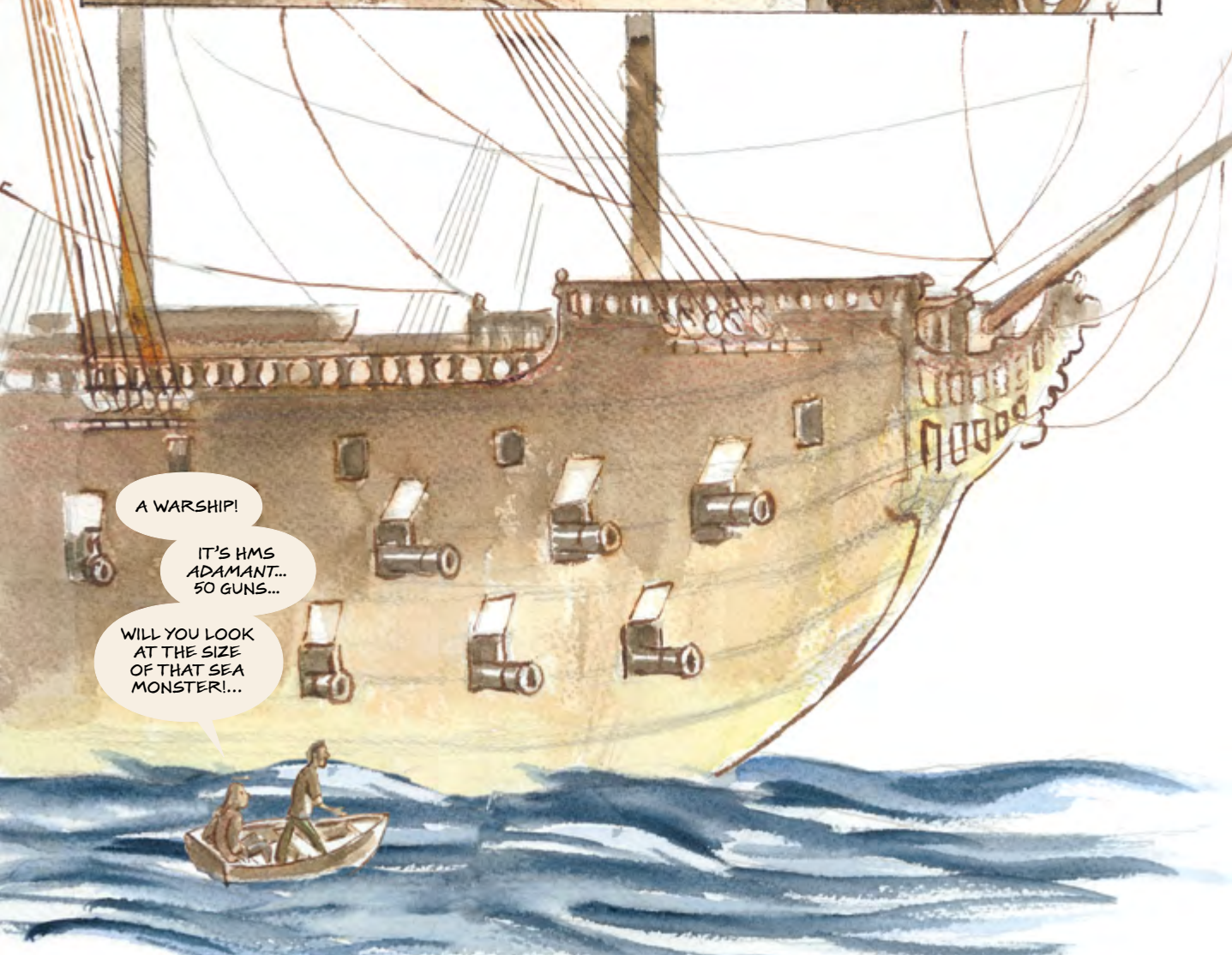
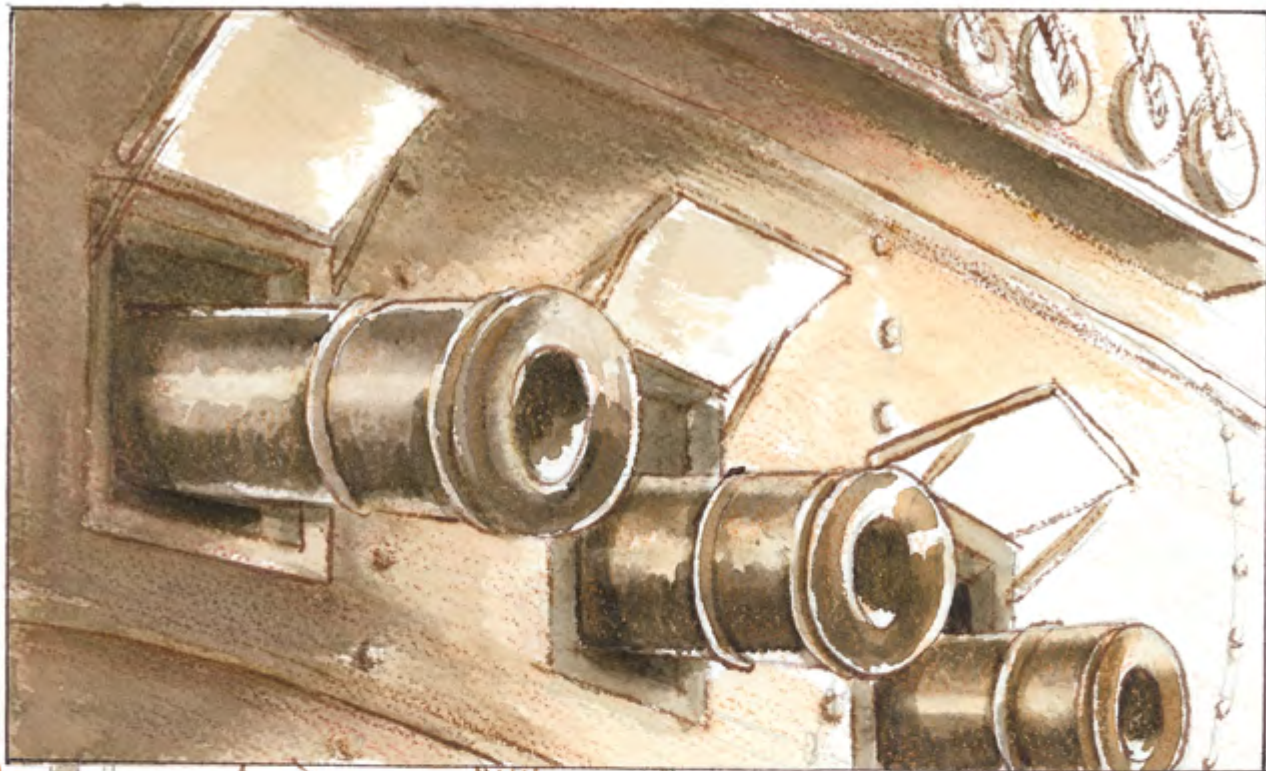
TOM... I'M
SCARED.

SO AM I...
HOLD ON TO
THE BOAT...

I DON'T LIKE
IT, TOM...

WHAT'S
GOING ON?

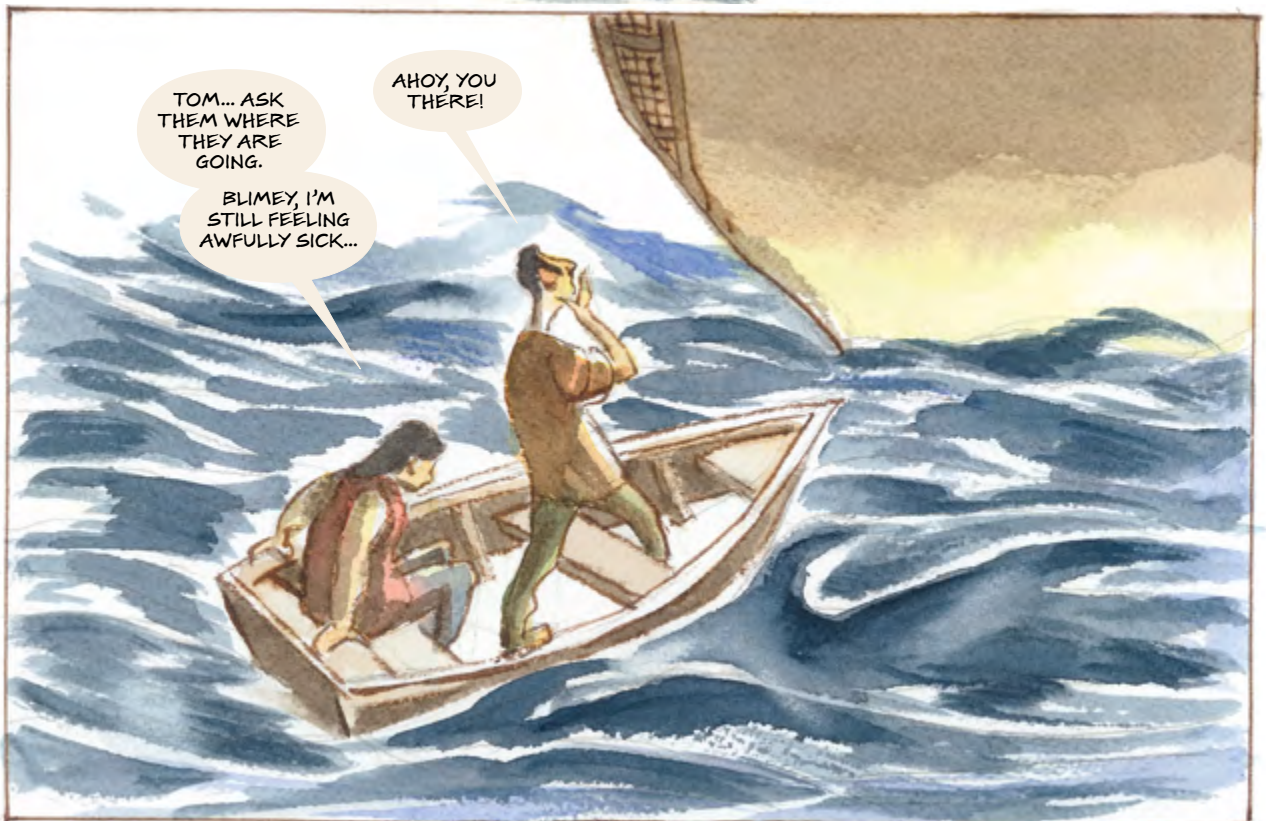
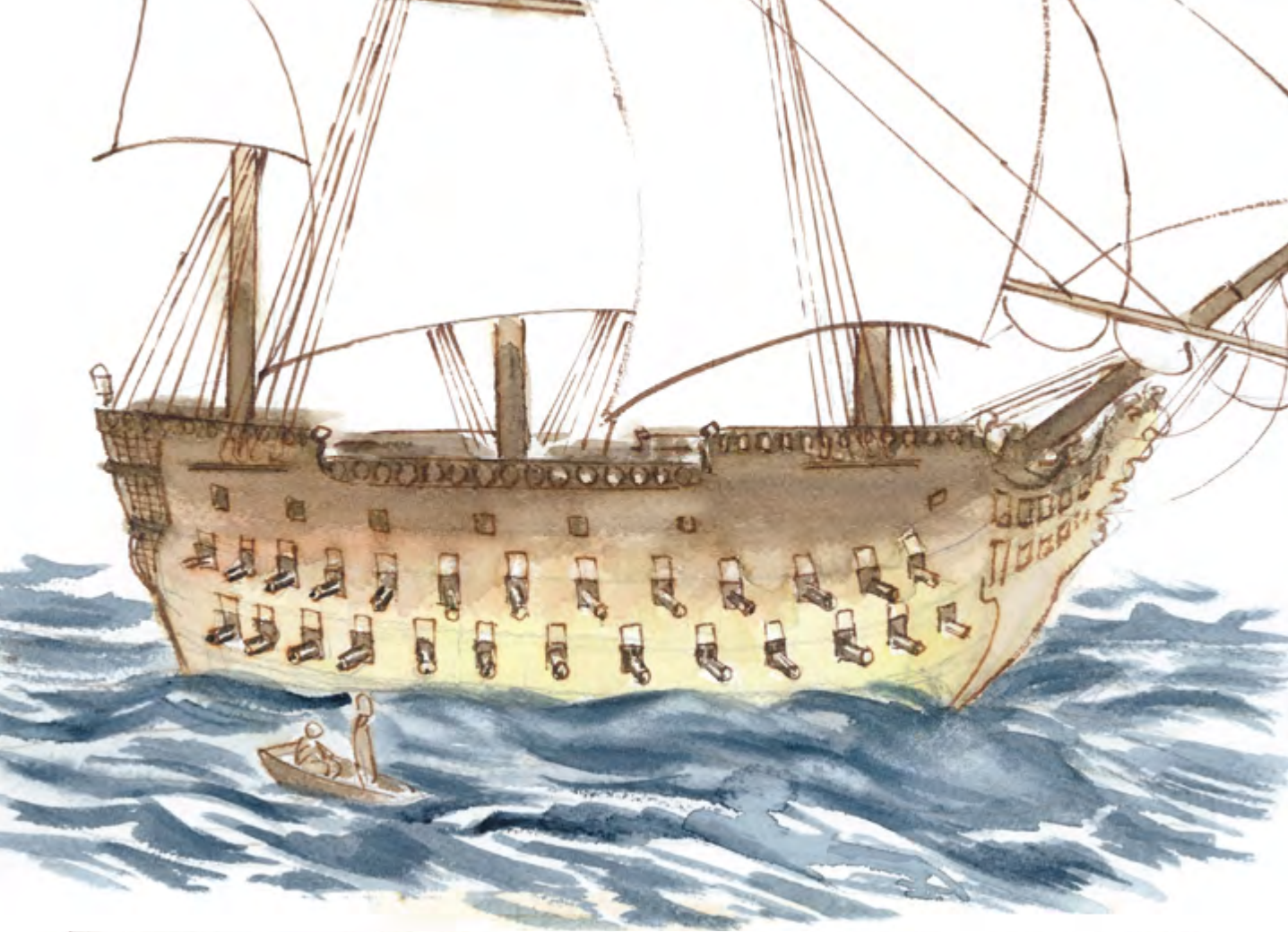
LOOK,
WILL!
LOOK!!

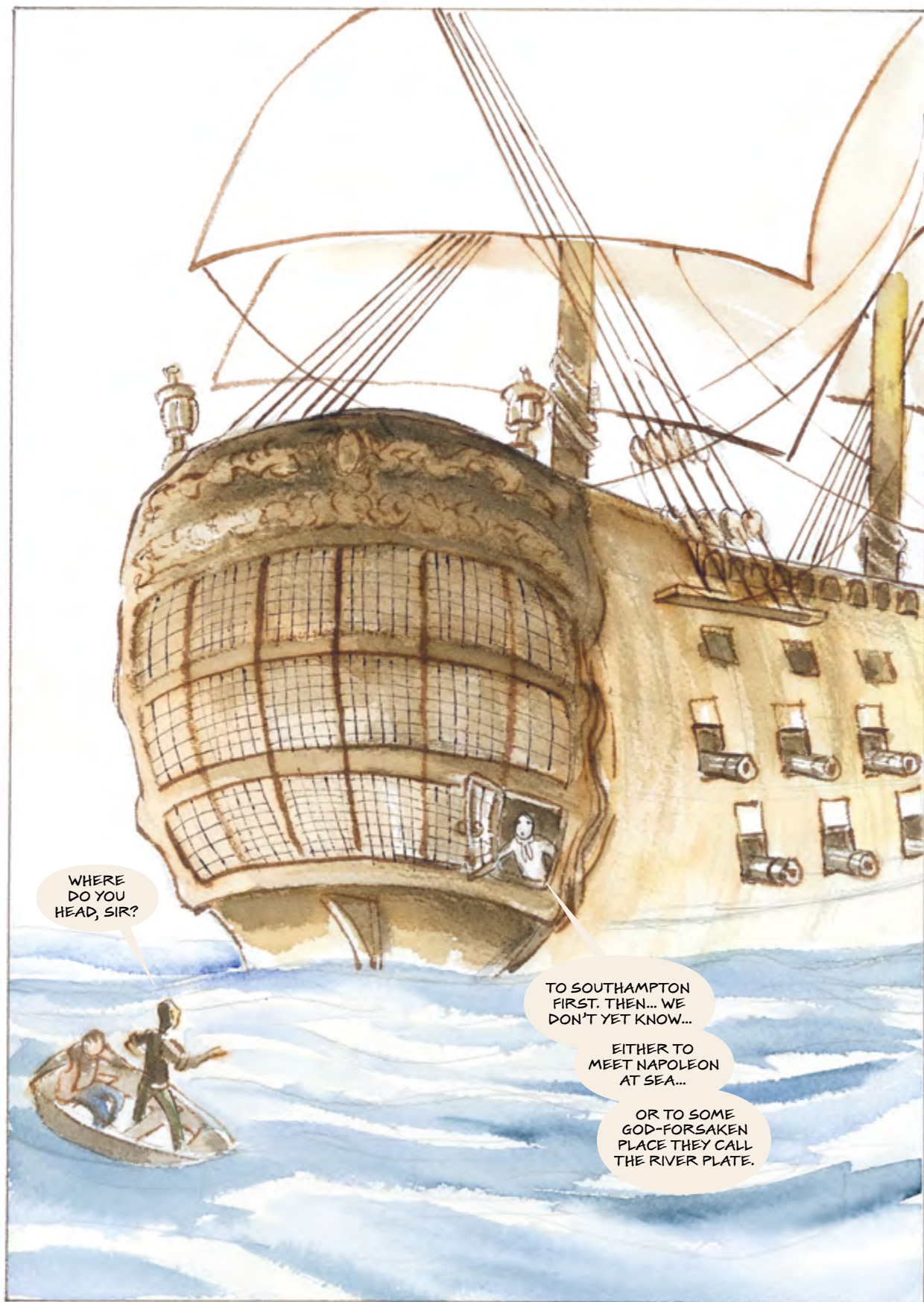


A WARSHIP!

IT'S HMS
ADAMANT...
50 GUNS...

WILL YOU LOOK
AT THE SIZE
OF THAT SEA
MONSTER!...







BY JOVE,
LOOK AT IT FROM
BEHIND!... IT'S
BEAUTIFUL.



SHIPS ARE MY
PASSION, TOM. DID
YOU KNOW?

I DID
KNOW,
WILL.

THE RIVER'S
CALM AGAIN - THE
REFLECTIONS ARE
COMING BACK...

AND WE'VE LOST
OUR BLINKIN'
SKETCHBOOKS!



MIGHT AS WELL
MAKE OUR WAY BACK
- NOTHING MORE TO
BE DONE HERE.

YOU'RE VERY
QUIET, TOM...

WHAT ARE
YOU THINKING
ABOUT?



WHERE'S
THE RIVER
PLATE?



WHAT KIND OF
QUESTION IS THAT?

WHEN I LOST MY
SKETCHBOOK...

I WAS TRULY
ENGAGED IN MY
DRAWING.

SO WAS I...

I'LL STAND YOU
A PINT OF ALE -

HOW'S THAT
SOUND?

GIRTIN ENJOYED
SOCIALIZING... HE WAS
VERY GOOD WITH
PEOPLE...

ENJOYED
HIS DRINK, I
THINK... VERY MUCH
THE ROMANTIC
CHARACTER.





THERE WAS ONE
IN PARTICULAR...

OH YES?
WHO WAS
HE?

EDWARD LASCELLES,
AN INTERESTING MAN IN
HIS OWN RIGHT, IMMENSELY
WEALTHY, ONE OF THE
RICHEST MEN IN ENGLAND
AT THAT TIME...

THIS IS THE
VERY MIRACLE
OF CREATION...

A PATRON OF
AVANT-GARDE
ARTISTS, ESPECIALLY
THOMAS GIRTIN,
HIS FAVOURITE.

IT SEEMS THAT HE
HAD A BETTER IDEA
OF WHAT GIRTIN WAS
ABOUT THAN THE AVERAGE
CONNOISSEUR. I'LL TELL
YOU ABOUT HIM LATER.

IN 1798, LASCELLES
COMMISSIONED
GIRTIN TO DO A SET
OF DRAWINGS IN
WALES...

GIRTIN CLIMBED
THE MOUNTAINS
NEAR BEDDGELEERT,
A VILLAGE IN NORTH
WALES, TRYING TO
AVOID THE OBVIOUS
PICTURESQUE
TOURIST VIEW.

THE SKY...
THE CLOUDS...

HE WAS GRADUALLY
BECOMING MORE
INTERESTED IN PRISTINE
NATURE THAN THE
CLICHÉD OLD BUILDINGS
AND OLD RUINS THAT
HE HAD COPIED...



ATTRACTED
TO THE SUBLIME
MONUMENTAL
FORMS OF
NATURE...



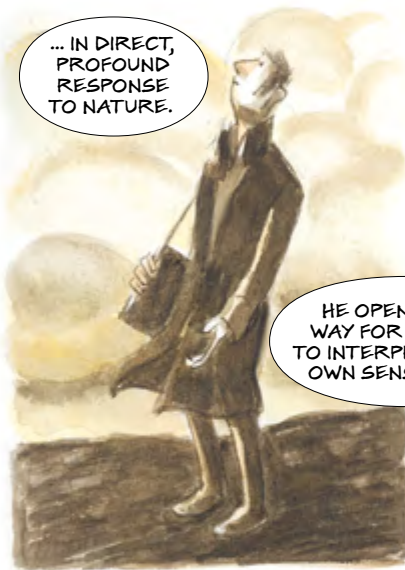
INTRIGUED BY
THE MOVEMENT
OF THE CLOUDS...

THE PASSING
OF TIME...



HE WAS
THE FIRST TO
CAPTURE THE
MOMENTARY
EFFECTS OF
LIGHT...

IN THOSE DAYS
HARDLY ANY OTHER
ARTIST - APART
FROM WORDSWORTH
IN HIS POETRY - WAS
THINKING LIKE THIS...



... IN DIRECT,
PROFOUND
RESPONSE
TO NATURE.



HE OPENED THE
WAY FOR ARTISTS
TO INTERPRET THEIR
OWN SENSATIONS.



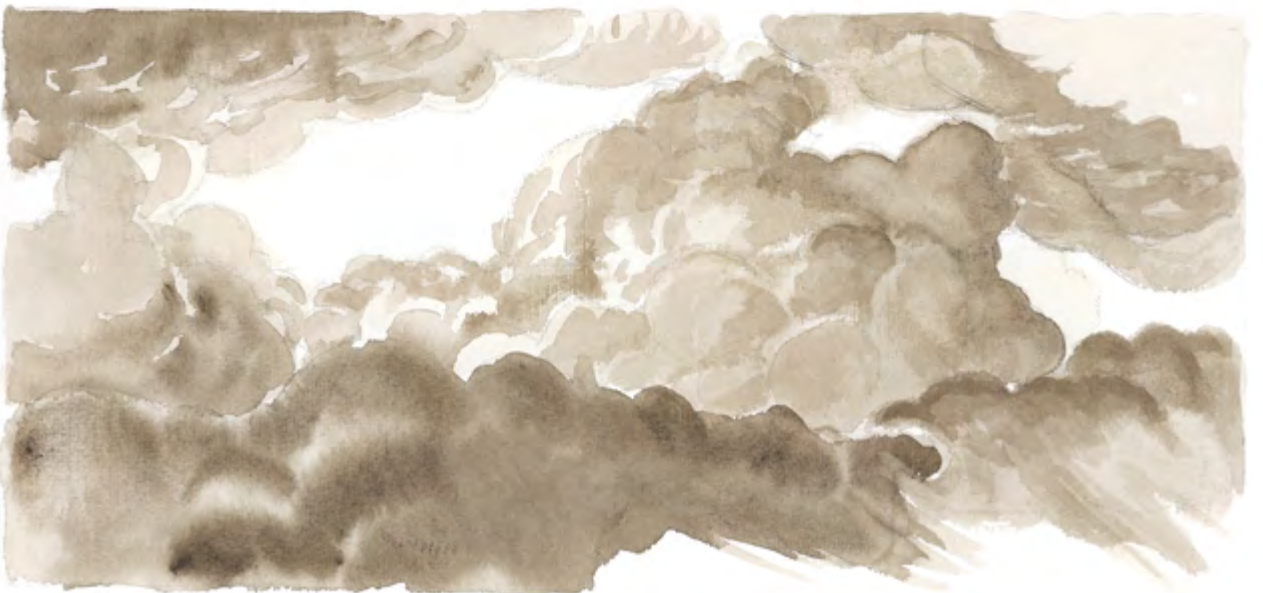
THE
CLOUDS...



HE WAS A
REVOLUTIONARY.

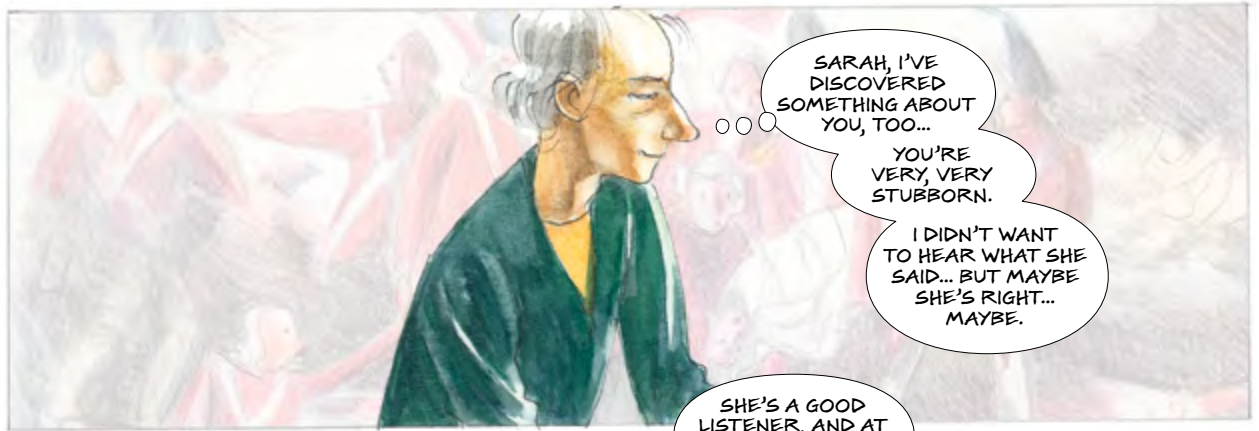
SPACE.

HE LOVED
NATURE SO
PASSIONATELY THAT
HE WANTED TO PAINT
IT WITH THE INSIGHT
OF POETIC VISION.















THOMAS
GIRTIN YOU
SAY? NEVER
HEARD OF HIM.

BY JOVE, HE'S
CERTAINLY
INNOVATIVE!

HE'S A
FRIEND OF J.M.W.
TURNER, THE YOUNG
ASSOCIATE MEMBER
OF THE ROYAL...

HE'LL GO
FAR...

YOU DON'T
SAY? WELL...
I DOUBT THEIR
FRIENDSHIP
WILL LAST...

IS THIS THE
NEW ART?

GIRTIN WILL
OVERSHADOW
HIM...

THE WORK
IS CALLED...?

"BEDDGELEERT...
NORTH WALES".

OH! I DON'T
KNOW. MY
MONEY'S ON
TURNER.

A PRODIGY OF THE
WATERCOLOURIST'S
ART, WITHOUT
A DOUBT...



A watercolor illustration of a group of people in 18th-century clothing viewing a gallery of watercolor paintings. The gallery is filled with numerous small, framed watercolor paintings of various subjects, including landscapes, portraits, and still lifes. The people are gathered in the foreground, looking at the art. One man is pointing towards a specific painting. The overall style is soft and painterly, consistent with the watercolor theme of the artwork.

THE TOWN
IS AGOG WITH
THIS RISING
STAR... GIRTIN
HIS NAME...

I THINK HE'S
OUTDONE GILPIN
AND COZENS IN THIS
ENGLISH ART OF
WATERCOLOUR...

I'D SAY HE'S
SURPASSED
PAUL SANDBY
TOO!

I DO NOT KNOW
WHAT TO THINK
OF THIS TURNER
FELLOW...

THERE IS
MUCH TALK OF
GIRTIN, I GRANT YOU,
BUT TURNER IS THE
WATERCOLOUR
MASTER.

NEVERTHELESS,
LOOK AT THIS
TURNER CHAP...


BY HEAVEN, SIR,
TURNER NEVER
DISAPPOINTS.

AND I FORESEE
FOR HIM A GREAT
MASTERY OF
OIL PAINTING!

WHAT AN
OUTSTANDING
WATERCOLOUR -
"CAERNARVON
CASTLE".







A PLACE WHERE
THEY EVEN CALLED
EACH OTHER BY THEIR
CHRISTIAN NAMES...

... AND EVERYONE
LAUGHED OUT LOUD AT
A TIME WHEN TO DO SO
JUST WASN'T DONE IN
POLITE SOCIETY.



COVENT GARDEN...
A QUARTER OF
A MILE AROUND
THE PIAZZA.

BOHEMIA...

A UNIQUE
NEIGHBOURHOOD
WHERE EVERYTHING
WAS SAID AND DONE
DIFFERENTLY FROM
THE REST OF THE
COUNTRY.

BB 24

