

## ***EXPRESSING CONSCIENCE***

Conscience gives the final touch to the human being. It selects our acts and rejects whatever isn't love.

Personally, I see it reflected in the eyes.

I always start my paintings with looks.

Looking is reciprocal; when we see that our look is being looked at, our conscience is left naked.

It's like saying that we love remaining indifferent; we know that the kiss will unmask our lie.

A kiss can be avoided, but looks are more difficult. Eyes reflect.

If conscience reflects bad things, eyes can not possibly be evil. They can be shy, or untrusting, they can irradiate nostalgia for goodness.

For this I affirm that there are no bad human beings; painting them from reality is impossible, it is necessary to invent them with the resentment of a defined badness.

Painting eyes delights me. It is to put my self in contact with the creator.

For a reason it has always been said that eyes are the mirrors of the soul and after having painting much, I affirm that even in the cruelest look, there is nostalgia of goodness.

*The color of our steps*

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