

In the early morning, December 10th 1992, he left his dying will: "I can only draw/can't stand up/I can only draw/my body can't endure it anymore". An unknown painter, Shinohara Michio, 32 years young, committed suicide by jumping off the Kitaaoyama building in Tokyo.

While alive, he painted day and night, poured out his unfulfilled heart in poetry, lived genuinely, his self – not smeared by common media – burned and at the young age of 32 he rejected his own life.

A family member of the deceased said: "Now every time I laugh, I am overcome by a very intense somber feeling in the next moment."

Afterwards, his old friends from Tama Art University, who obtained permission from the family, struggled with his extensive work left behind in the atelier, resulting in them holding an exhibition of his posthumous work.

Radiating from the picture is a painful to look at devastating outcry of the soul.

The primary colours red, green and yellow, mixed little by little blended with black like vivid fresh blood, are impressive.

Furthermore, a picture with traces of undulation, humans are scattered here and there, the shape of the isolated artist emerges.

Anxiety and loneliness dominate the deeply sad pictures, but cows, a little drummer boy and other warm idyllic motives also make an appearance.

The colours are used in a way, that between a deep billowy drawn indigo blue, a sun-like deep red is imposed and leaves a strong impression.

Coldness and warmth coexist in a strange balance.

The question "What is life?" is introduced by an artist, who's only way is "painting".

Many young people emphasized with the circumstances of his time.

Statement

I can only draw/can't stand up

I can only draw/my body can't endure it anymore

Becoming lost for the sake of a far-off place

This is a lie/this is also the truth

It's just about painting.