



**ADAM MAZEK**

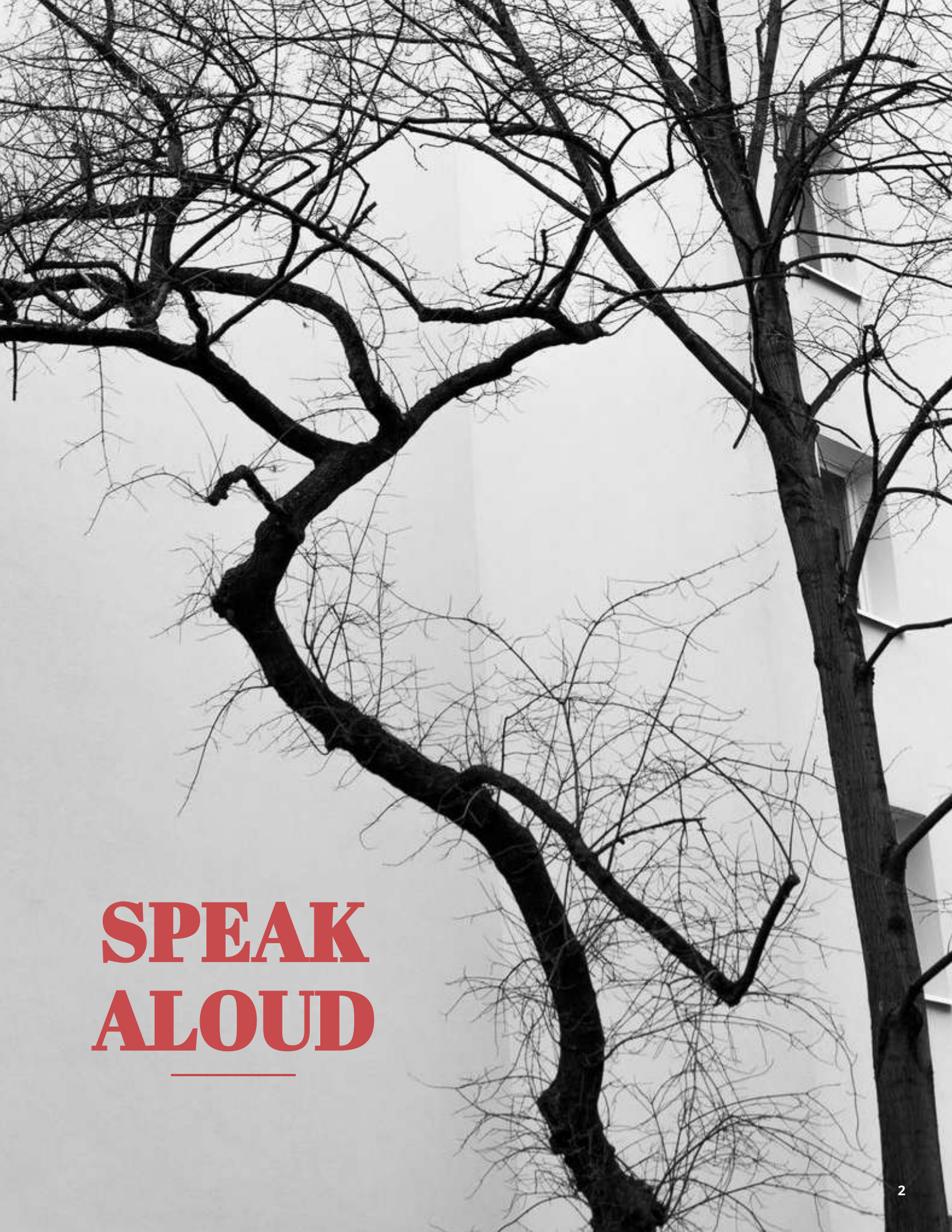
Diaries

October

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p. 1





# **SPEAK ALoud**

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## **SPEAK ALOUD**

The starting point for writing a post entitled "Speak aloud" was that if you don't start speaking out loud about your passion, about the art you create (whether it's photography, painting, sculpture, etc.), nobody will do it for you. I have never been a perfect speaker. The truth is, I don't like to talk too much. I am an introvert. Therefore, blogging was a great idea to start talking out loud about your passion. If you still have doubts about whether you want to launch your own website or are waiting for someone to do it for you, then do not hesitate any longer. It is you who should take care of communicating your thoughts and ideas to other people. Nobody will start promoting you if you don't take the first step yourself.

The fact is that with [www.adammazek.com](http://www.adammazek.com), I can express myself clearly, loudly, and precisely. What's more, by starting this blog and writing texts in English, I was aware that the recipient of my posts can be readers from every corner of our planet. However, the goal of my artistic activity is not to have as many fans as possible. My website name is not "Instagram." It is not the quantity but the quality of both photos and texts that counts. If there is at least one person who says that I inspired them, I will be delighted. And you know what, my Dear Friend? I have heard this message several times. Thanks to this, I know that I am doing the right thing in all my actions. Therefore, my passion is already a success for me. It is not money that measures it. What matters is the other person who can express his opinions and feelings about the broadly understood creation process. I believe that neither cash nor even other people who are alive today will be an objective measure of the value of my art. A precise measurement will be assessing someone who will write something out loud about my work one hundred years after my death. For now, my focus is on expressing my thoughts loud and clear.





**SPEAK  
ALLOUD**

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• *Post „Sultans of swing“*

• *Cover: post „Imagination“*

## **SULTANS OF SWING**

When I heard the song "Sultans of Swing" by Dire Straits for the nth time in my life, I started comparing my website to a guitar solo that ends the title track. The melody I'm talking about is unique. The guitar solo on "Sultans of Swing" sounds unbelievable. You can feel that the tune is "building up" with every second, like a snowball. The rhythm sounds magical. Thanks to this song, I feel that I want to live and stay artistically active as long as possible. The same goes for running this website. With each post I publish, I get more and more involved in my creative passion. Each blog entry is the next step to inspire other lost souls wandering in the abyss of the Internet. Who knows, maybe it is thanks to my website that someone will ask themselves:

*Why did I actually appear in this world?*

# **SULTANS OF SWING**

Maybe I'll inspire other people to get creative in the same way that the song Dire Straits stimulates me to be a prolific artist? My Dear Friend, I would like to inspire you to ask yourself fundamental questions about the broadly understood existence. In addition, I encourage you to start an artistic journey through life. Try to find answers to your questions by creating something out of nothing. I am already doing it. Photography, my blog, and in general - my artistic activity proves that I am constantly looking for answers. Photographing and writing is my style, thanks to which I try to gain knowledge about the world around me. It doesn't matter that most of the questions will never be answered. The process is essential. I sincerely believe that we should do more than just earn money in life. Is it worth listening to me? Yes, but better listen to the title track. Let the creative vein flow melodiously through your mind, soul, and heart in the same way as a guitar solo in "Sultans of Swing."

• *Post „Sultans of swing“*



## **WRITING HISTORY**

In the next post, I wrote about the history of my writing ("Writing History" post). The fact is, for the first 32 years of my life, I never thought I would be writing a personal blog. Why? I am convinced that if someone asked me in the period mentioned above what the main topic of my blog would be, I would have no idea. Nevertheless, one circumstance could indicate that I might write something about art in the future. I work as an accountant. In 2009, I obtained a master's degree in economics. Before doing so, however, I was studying tourism with a bachelor's degree. While studying tourism, I wrote my thesis about... art history! More precisely, the full title was: "Krakow and Vienna - European Capitals of Culture - Continuation of Traditions." I graduated from these studies in 2007.



- *Post „Writing History“ (also p. 8)*





## **WRITING HISTORY**

I think this is the right time to say hello to all my friends from those years. It was a great pleasure for me to spend time with you. Thank you for everything! Coming back to the main topic, I perfectly remember when I wrote a thesis on art history. When writing a blog, writing everyday content, I have the impression that I refer to those past times in some way. For example, I remember how much fun it was to get up in the morning (usually between 6 am and 7 am). After the morning toilet, I made my coffee and started writing around 7 am. I worked for three hours, and already at 10 am, I had the impression that I had made the minimum plan for the day. For the rest of the day, I focused on something else (or continuing to write later). Of course, I should also mention that this was a time when I wasn't working. Today, while working, I still get up at 6 am to write posts. This text is proof of that. After work, especially in the spring and summer, I often take photos. After returning home, I am still able to blog. Now I assume that I have unknowingly missed my art writing class since my undergraduate degree in 2007. Fortunately, ten years after completing my bachelor's thesis, in 2017, I returned to regular writing. And you know what, my Dear Friend? I don't want to stop this. I want to continue this activity for the rest of my life. Why? I want to do it because I enjoy it.



# FISHING

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# FISHING

Sometimes I compare my passions (both photography and running this website) to fishing. Thanks to fishing, people could survive practically from the dawn of time. Even primitive peoples went fishing to get food. Today, too, the fishing industry has a lot of responsibilities to feed the world's societies. My passion reminds me of fishing. Art nourishes my soul just as fish provide nutrition for our body. In a way, I photograph to survive. It is medicine for my soul and heart. Thanks to my passion, I am reborn every day. I've never had this feeling before.

Moreover, the hobby helps me organize a lot of things in my head. When creating, I feel like a happy child on the playground. Today, many people practice fishing as a hobby. They go to the river, lake or sea and fish because they love this type of activity, and they relax at the same time.

- *Post „Fishing“ (also p. 9)*







- *Post „Fishing“*

## **FISHING**

When they catch a fish, they are proud of themselves. I have the same thing when I take a good photo. Another factor by which I can compare my passion to fishing is that both anglers and I have a lot of time (as a hobby) to contemplate life. The fact is, when our brain is rested, that's where the best ideas come to mind. I would like to emphasize that fishing and photography are not the only activities that can help us contemplate life and solve many issues. Fishing, however, can fill our stomachs with food.

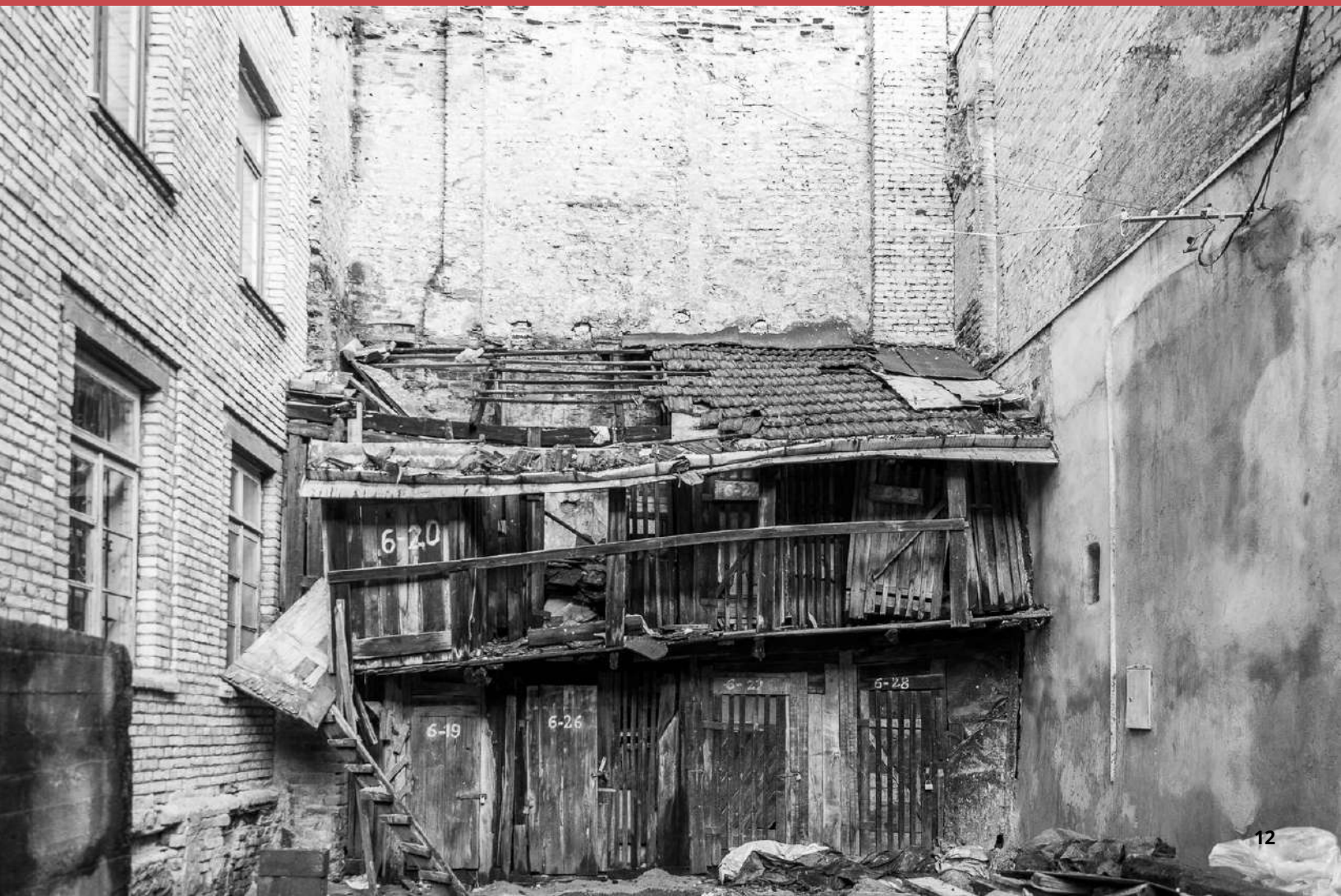
In the same way, photography and broadly understood culture can bring healing powers to our hearts and soul. Oh, and by the way: I don't like eating fish that much. That is why I do not fish, although, in Brok, I have ideal conditions for this. For today, when it comes to my passion, I focus on photography and running a website.



# IMAGINATION

I wrote about the fact that I love traveling in the post entitled "Imagination." I have already been to such countries as (going from east to west; excluding Poland): Ukraine, Lithuania, Romania, Greece, Hungary, Slovakia, Czech Republic, Croatia, Austria, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, Netherlands, Spain, and the USA. Visiting new places can be really inspiring, developing, and educating. However, in the "Imagination" post, I wrote about a mysterious exception. Zdzislaw Beksinski, the famous Polish painter, rarely traveled in his life. Although Beksinski's works reached far beyond the borders of Poland, Beksinski never went abroad. I wonder how it is possible that someone who has not traveled a lot in his life was able to create such fantastic, mysterious, "boschian" images out of this world. Did Beksinski rarely travel for health reasons? No, he just didn't like it. How is it possible that Beksinski, without a fresh breath of inspiration from his new surroundings, could create many fictional works of art? I do not know the answer to this question.

• *Post „Imagination“*







- *Post „Imagination“*

## **IMAGINATION**

Nevertheless, it is a fact that the more I wander the streets of Warsaw, the more I try to "travel" in my mind and imagination. By doing this, I try to find answers to the questions that bother me. I believe that it is not external factors that can provide us with genuine inspiration. The more I create, the more I am convinced that the inner layers hidden in my imagination can give us a natural, creative impulse. For me, we can certainly draw inspiration and ideas from our inner voice, not necessarily from external factors. In one of my previous posts, I already wrote that we have everything necessary to create art. We call it imagination. Does it mean that I want to be the same as Beksinski and spend the rest of my life in one country? Of course not. There was only one Beksinski. I want to travel and visit as much as possible. However, I will try to remember that true beauty can be obtained not necessarily from the new surroundings, but above all from your own mind, from your own imagination.

# ABOUT THE ART

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## **ABOUT THE ART**

In the next post, entitled "About the Art," I wrote that we should not ask ourselves what art can give us, but what we can do for art. By asking this question, I realized that we add value to society by creating new things. There was a short time when I dreamed of earning a lot of money from my artistic activity. I asked myself, how can I get rich by taking pictures? I think almost all photographers ask themselves similar questions. Today I see it's pointless. I don't take thousands of photos, nor do I run [www.adammazek.com](http://www.adammazek.com) for the money. I want to inspire other people in the same way that previously famous artists inspired me. As the British painter David Hockney said, people have a primal desire to create, record, and transform their reality. People from ancient tribes, lifting boulders (e.g., Stonehenge) or painting animals in caves (Lascaux), were the first artists in history.

Were they doing this to earn money? These tribes did not know what money was. I believe that the goal was much broader. I am convinced that they wanted to communicate with their contemporaries, with their ancestors, and with us, with their descendants. Why? I think they more or less consciously realized that they would not be living on this planet for thousands of years. Leaving a trace, creating rock paintings and sculptures, they wanted to tell us something about themselves and leave something behind. They tried to describe and visualize their feelings. For me, this activity is one of the most valuable things people can do for each other. I believe that art (and its history) is a vast, eternal dialogue (and at the same time an artist's monologue) from people worldwide, from the time when people started to create something out of nothing. I hope you know, my Dear Friend, what I mean, we shouldn't be making the play just for ourselves. We should do this primarily for others, both our contemporaries and our descendants.



**ABOUT  
THE ART**

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# DRAWING

I wrote that I haven't drawn anything since I graduated from elementary school in the next post. Today I think more and more often about starting to draw. I admire the drawings of such masters as Leonardo da Vinci, Salvador Dali, M.C. Escher or Zdzislaw Beksinski. Will I start drawing? It seems to me that not too soon - I am not in a hurry with this activity. Today, I am doing a massive amount of work related to photography and running a website. These activities take me a long time. I know that when I start drawing, I will want to continue this activity. When I start to do something, I would like to devote a lot of time and energy to this activity. That's why I'm still not drawing. The more I postpone this activity, the more I am curious about my feelings about this work. For example, if someone asks me today what I want to draw, I would say I don't know yet. When I start getting ready to draw, I will close my eyes and then start drawing whatever comes to my mind. I believe most children are similar.

• *Post „Drawing“*





- *Post „Drawing“*

## **DRAWING**

Maybe one of my photos will inspire me? I know that someday I will want to feel the creative inspiration associated with drawing. The most exciting thing is that I consciously put this art aside because the longer I wait, the more I feel that I will enjoy this activity. What matters is the process that has already started (in my head). I think this is similar to Fyodor Dostoyevsky's feeling when he received his brother's correspondence. When he got the letter in his hand, he did not open it immediately. He touched it, weighed it in his hand for fifteen minutes before opening it. He tried to imagine what was inside and what new and fresh new feelings and thoughts this letter would bring him. I have similar feelings with drawing. The longer I wait, the more I wonder what the future holds for me.

## **THE END**