



Bio

Born in Seattle raised in the Middle East

Holder of a BFA from Yarmouk University
Jordan, 1989

Working artist, educator and mentor residing
in Houston since 1996

*"Today I challenge
my knowledge and my
understanding, working
extensively to discover and
rediscover the complexity
and also the simplicity of
who we are."*

NOELLE SHAWA

Art Shows

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- 1989 Alia RJ Gallery, Amman, Jordan (Solo)
 - 1992 The Royal Cultural Center, Amman, Jordan (Solo)
 - 1993 Italian Cultural Center, Amman, Jordan (Group)
 - 1993 Save the Children foundation Amman, Jordan (Group)
 - 1995 Concept Gallery, Amman, Jordan (Solo)
 - 1995 Unifem International Conference, Peking, China (Group)
 - 1998 The Art Institute of Houston, Houston, TX (Group)
 - 1999 Atfaluna Society for the Deaf, Gaza The Gaza Strip (Solo)
 - 2005 La Strada, Houston, TX (Solo)

Abstracted figures and faces evolve from a deconstruction and then again a reconstruction of the human form. In an explosive energy, a reaction, an expression or a stance emerges. An outburst of color identifies the moment, a bold stroke of shape and texture represent it. Vibrating linear repetitions takes a frozen moment through time, bringing it to life, never standing still.

The divine creation of the human form, the intricacy of our anatomy and our body language have always intrigued and fascinated me. As a child I could watch people forever. Examining their expressions, their reactions or just they way they chose to dress, and how they walked and moved. I started drawing the human form at a very young age and was frustrated by the challenges of making it look real and right. Today I challenge my knowledge and my understanding, working extensively to discover and rediscover the complexity and also the simplicity of who we are. The colorful world of the Middle East where I was raised is forever engraved in my mind and my soul. The shockingly pink glow of the ancient city of Petra, the red of the poppies along the winding road to Jerusalem, the cobalts, the magentas and the color and fragrance of saffron at the spice market. I always marveled at the subtle stream of light, softly radiating out of the covered gold market down the street from my home

My paintings are a revelation of my relentless exploration of who we are, where we come from and who we will be tomorrow.

X Noelle Shawa