

albumOred



Hi there! I am an artist 'enze' from Moscow, but I mostly live here – online.

So do my works, they exist in a world without borders, my characters have no nationality, no race, no clothes and sometimes no gender. Their skin could be red like blood, their veins are electric wires and their friends are any creatures who prefer talking in the language of symbols and colors.

These are some pages from my intimate diary, red album.

Images appear in it as answers to big questions

like

*What's this all about?*



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W 17

January



## *What makes intelligence intelligent?*

What if the conscious mind is possible only inside a living body, as an answer to the question of survival? And is the desire to be free from reality the very reason that makes me dream my beloved naive dream, at the end of which I do not exist?

But I am here. I'm alone. I'm inside of myself, and around it is you know what? That's right, me.

And my dream is real only while I'm asleep.

So I continue.







Tyranny of the body  
2017





album **red**

May 

Let's say, the red icebreaker of a conscious mind is drawing his path between absolute infinite white and absolute infinite black.

Always on the edge and always with a pill in his mouth –  
as a concentrate of the whole human progress.

Do you feel me?



Atomic Red  
2018





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February 

## *Does time exist?*

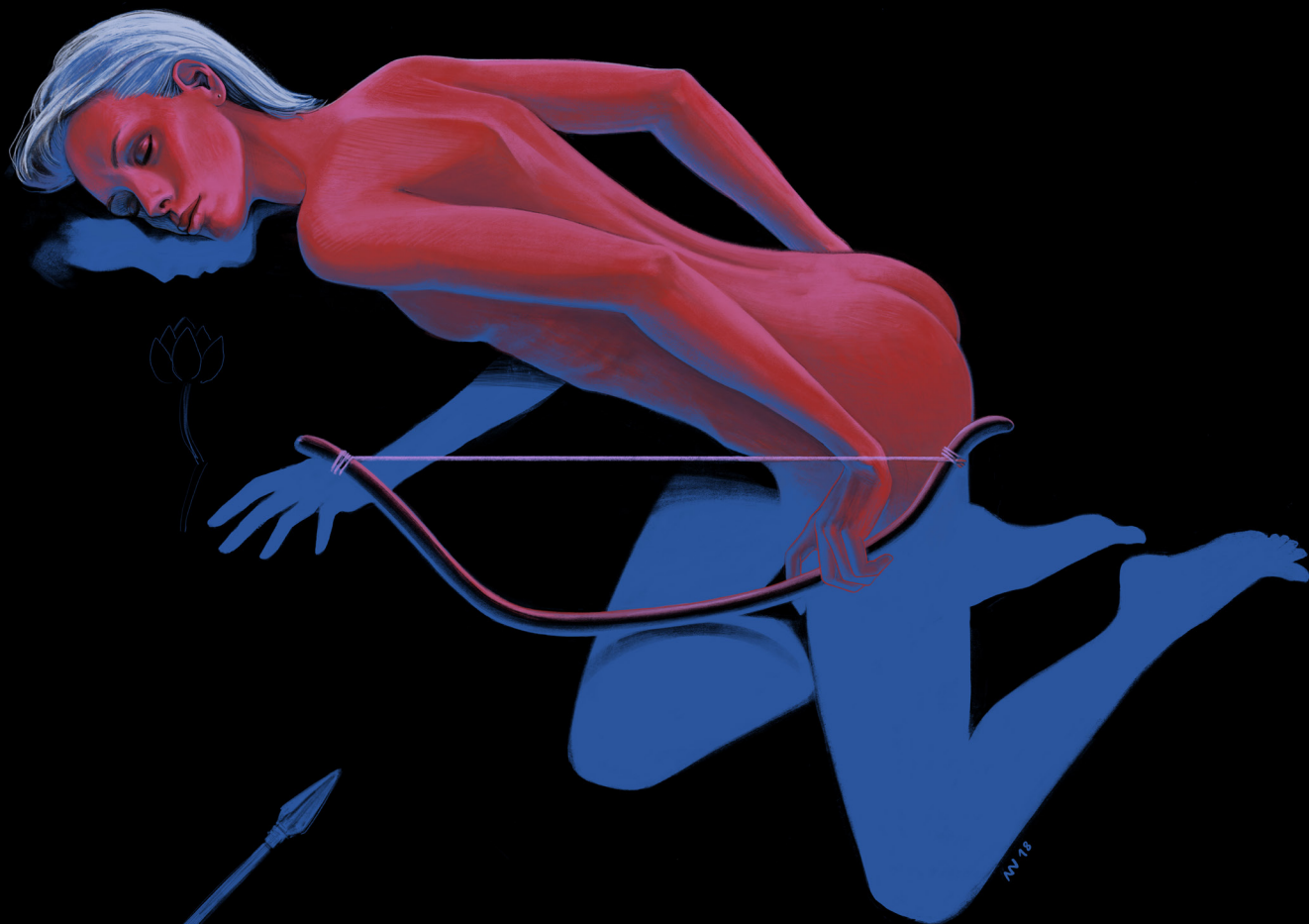
The structure of time is the most mysterious of all human concepts and the most inexorable – begin at the beginning then go till you get to the end then stop.

But what happens when you come to the beginning again?

What if everything going on simultaneously, can the exposing of colors and forms bear such broken concept?

That's an experiment we can make together.





Simultaneous release  
2018



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April 



## *Is the Universe cognoscible?*

A superior structure always seems random for its users.

Does that mean they are unknowable?

How big is the possibility to get a piece of a puzzle from something that looks random to me – notice in stranger's blog, bizarre color scheme, somebody's smile or emoji?

If I would hunt for it very attentively.

May anything I hunt for, either for an answer or a question, be a kind of a pill to understand?

The drug of hope?



The beautiful hunter  
2016



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March



Random hope  
2017



W18



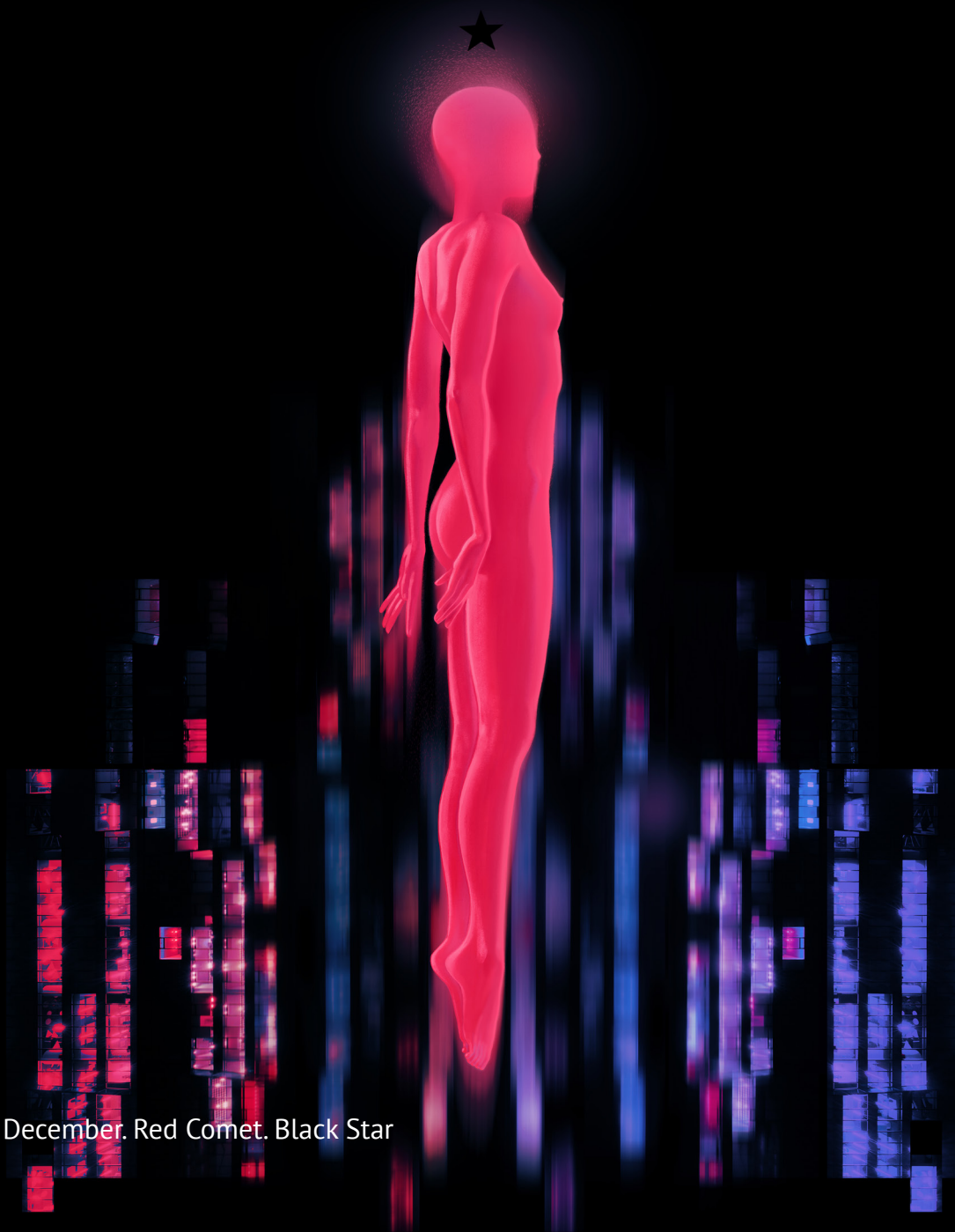


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December





Moscow. December. Red Comet. Black Star  
2017



I call myself enze.

I study closely how forms and colors can control my mind.

I test it on myself.

I use our connection and find the right cipher to show how sweetly we can dream together. This cipher is in my images.

Let's play :)

