

Nature

VINCENT

I can't wait to see you work Paul
I can't wait to work alongside you
Together you and I will build a great 'Southern School'
I know we can make it work if we try, Paul

GAUGIN

Hold on Vincent, not so fast!
You seem to think I'm so adept
I'm not one of those who steps off the train
Grabs his palette and paints you a sunlight effect!

I need a period of incubation
To learn the essence of this country
I'm touched by your dedication
But you must learn patience, to put it bluntly

VINCENT

Paul, I think I know what patience is
This blasted mistral often keeps me inside
Please take a look at my work when you can
Paul
I beg you to be cruel, be firm as my guide

GAUGIN

Well, I'm sorry to say you are floundering
Subdued, incomplete, monotonous tone
These opposite colours are blundering
The orchestra sounds but no trumpet is blown

Nature has so much more than we could ever know
Nature is so much more than we could ever show

Will we ever have as much light?
Will we ever feel as much heat?
As long as nature is our plight
We are kneeling at her feet

There is no explanation better than
Art is man married to nature
Reality and truth with a point of view
Where the artist brings out the character

Study nature well then brood on it a while
Venture into the wilderness
Penetrate inside the very heart of this land
Show the world its living elements

BOTH

Nature has so much more than we could ever know
Nature is so much more than we can ever show
Will we ever have as much light?
Will we ever feel as much heat?
As long as nature's our mistress
We are kneeling at her feet

Nature has so much more than we could ever know
- than we could ever show

