

Brief of Work

I've chosen to focus on the monotonous nature of a concrete jungle in my artwork. Colour is minimised at the centre of the drawing, corresponding to the absence of colour as described in the poem.

Details in the drawing aim to convey the lack of human connection, including the people working or living in their "pigeon flats" on the left, the buildings under construction – "housing projecting in chunks", and a "mountain" of dense skyscrapers in the distance.

The speaker is presented in the drawing as the person on the right who tries to reach out. However, as the speaker himself is confined by the building of concrete he's in, he is not able to reach the colour outside the box.

The frame around the scene painted is sparsely splattered with colour, in contrast to the monochromatic and suffocating city. Giving the idea of a reachable vibrant life, the frame shows a trace of hope amidst the seemingly hopeless monotony. The fish in the river is also an extension of the "rivers", echoing the simile, and expressing the message that we can see vitality even though we are living in a concrete city, provided that we have a positive mindset.