



Inspiration

Before any beholder's eye fills with beauty is a more primeval process.

People are still searching for it.

You won't see beauty in Flaky. Only scruffy clothes, stained, ripped jeans. A T-shirt hinting of white between layered multi colours of - something. Dried patches on bare forearms. Matted dreadlocks halfway to his waist.

Seek out back alleys, concrete canyons, rubbish laden inner city corners. He may be there, with a broken sports bag, waiting. Should you find him, check him out.

Wait long enough, and when rattle cans emerge, concrete blooms. Award-winning artwork.

Flaky's search has found his Inspiration.