

ROBIN K. BIEBER

ART GALLERY



In the secret corners of these paintings, where light gently falls upon the walls and the space lingers in a quiet breath, we encounter another world – a world of colors that break through time and shapes that whisper eternity. Each image is like a hidden star releasing its glow into the vast expanse of consciousness. Here, the paintings are not just pictures; they are living stories, speaking in the language of colors and strokes, in tones that the mind cannot grasp, but which deeply touch the soul. They are the inaudible melodies that hover between the breaths of the universe. Art is a flow that extends far beyond the visible. It is the invisible thread that connects everything – the shimmering energy between the stars, the swaying heart of the tree in the wind, the love in a fleeting glance. It is the pulsating

life itself, residing in the images and unfolding within us when we open ourselves, when we see and feel. It is an invitation to view the world with a different perspective, to see what lies in the shadows and in the light, to notice what surrounds us daily but is often overlooked. In every brushstroke lies a trace of infinity.

In the colors, the echo of universes waits to be discovered. These images are the keys of an invisible piano, playing the emotions of the world – from delicate joy to profound sorrow, from shimmering hope to the sublime vastness of being. In every drop of color that settles on the canvas, a small world unfolds, woven with our own experiences and feelings. They are mirrors of our inner landscapes, blooming in the quiet moments of the viewer. Art is a breath of the universe, flowing into our hearts, reminding us that we are not alone. It is the silent connection between the corners of the world, the invisible thread that unites the individual with the collective. It speaks in the language of love – a love that does not only live in words, but in the color of the sky, the dance of trees in the wind, and the warmth of a glance. This love is intangible yet everywhere, in the way the colors blend and the shapes move, as if inviting us to something greater, something far-reaching. And yet, in this vast universe of meanings, it is also the subtlety of the small things that find their place in art. It is the delicate hints of light, the tiny details that remain invisible at first, but which hold the true depth of life in their simplicity. A touch of blue that sweeps across the water like the wind, a shimmering yellow that flutters to the edge of memory – these small things tell stories of moments that can only be fully lived in art. In art, we are more than mere observers. We become part of the play of light and shadow, color and form. We are connected with the artists

who have captured their souls on canvas, and with others who are on the same journey, where everything is interwoven. In this space, in this moment, the boundaries between us and the picture, between the picture and the world, dissolve. We realize that art does not only live in the grand gestures, but also in the tiny, quiet movements of life – in memory, in imagination, in the enlivened moment of touch. “See the bigger picture,” art tells us, yet at the same time, it invites us to pay attention to the tiny, precious details that, in their delicacy, carry the greatest meaning. Art is the key that opens the gate to the truth lying in the deepest corners of the heart. It shows us that true wealth is not to be found in the glaring brilliance of the world, but in the depth of the soft, hidden colors that awaken us from within. Each picture is an invitation to feel the world – in all its vastness and in all its intimacy. It is an invitation to lose oneself in order to simultaneously find oneself, in the colors that flow across the canvas like memories, in the shapes that dance before the eyes like dreams. Art is the breath of life, the flow of consciousness that passes through us and enlightens us. It reminds us that we are all part of a greater whole, connected through the invisible energy of love and imagination. Art describes freedom.

ART IS FREEDOM

“Orbit of thought”

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

Three swirling hearts of magenta and emerald rise like cosmic echoes through a pale sky. Their circular dance is laced with gold and green, as if nature had left fingerprints on time. Bold splashes and fine lines whisper of movement, memory, and magic yet to come. Each spiral pulls the eye inward, into a vortex of quiet chaos and layered meaning. This painting breathes — not loud, but deep — and leaves a trace of wonder behind.



“Magenta Motion”

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

Like celestial blossoms drifting across a dreamscape, six spirals glow in soft rose and gold. Each one blooms with quiet energy, kissed by streaks of green, violet, and light. Golden centers drip like liquid suns, grounding the airy dance with echoes of truth. Lines sweep and curl, guiding the eye through movement, mystery, and gentle chaos. This painting feels like a garden of stars — tender, radiant, and forever in motion.



“Emerald Pulse”

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

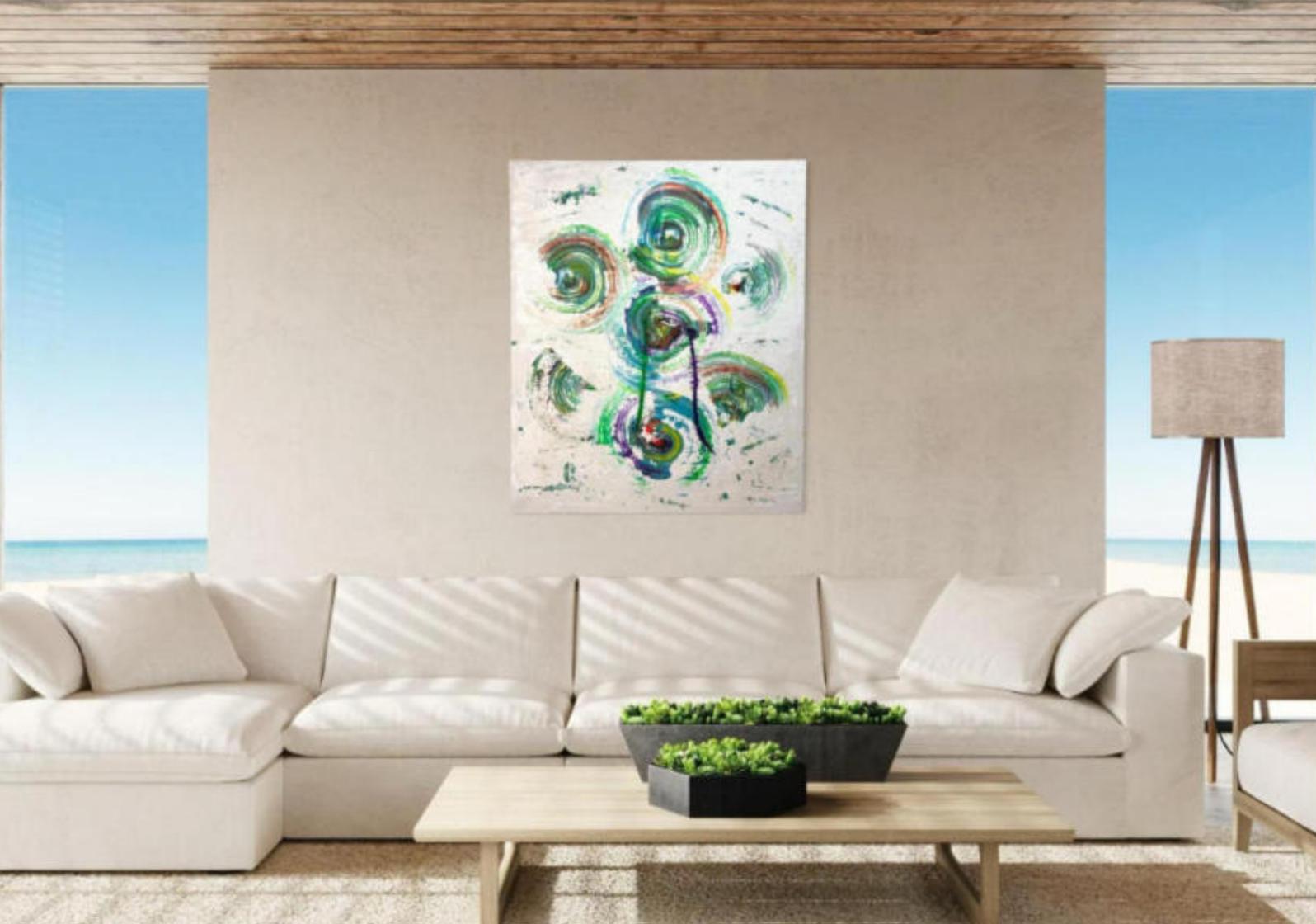
Three emerald swirls rise like ocean waves caught mid-dance, each stroke a whisper of freedom and flow. Hints of yellow, violet, and flame pierce the tide, like sunbursts and echoes in a dream of water and sky. This is not a still life — it breathes, it moves, it remembers.



“Echoes of growth”

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

Spirals of jade and flame dance across a pale sky, each stroke a memory, each swirl a whispered motion. Colors collide like shifting tides—bold, rhythmic, alive. A lone line slices through the center, anchoring chaos in grace. This is a symphony of movement, a pulse rendered visible.



“Echoes of creation”

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

From earthy golds to bursts of wild green, the canvas hums with primal life. Three cosmic circles anchor the space — worlds within worlds, spinning in stillness. Drips and splatters dance like memory and instinct, unfiltered and free. Lines of black, streaks of sapphire, whispers of chaos converge with grace. It is nature abstracted — not as seen, but as deeply felt.



“Whispers of light”

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

A gentle storm of circles and splashes floats in radiant defiance. Gold whispers through the canvas like sunlight breaking through memory. A cross, bold and silent, anchors the chaos in calm resolve. Around it, teal, violet, and crimson pulse like distant echoes of emotion. This piece is a quiet celebration of contradiction — vibrant yet serene, wild yet balanced.



“Blaze of sunlight”

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

A blaze of sunlight bursts through the canvas, fierce and full of life. Emerald spirals and bold black lines reach upward like plants chasing the sky. A crimson slash slices the gold with purpose, grounding the wild bloom of motion. Chaos dances with control in this field of radiant yellow, where joy feels kinetic. It is a moment caught mid-becoming — bright, unapologetic, and eternally awake.



“Orbit of instincts”

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

A dance of neon thoughtlines crosses a sea of silence, where energy flows freely in every spontaneous mark. At the center, a spiral of motion births chaos and clarity alike. Each color a voice — shouting, whispering, colliding in midair. This is a celebration of freedom: messy, vibrant, and unapologetically alive.



“Electric garden”

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

Lines of light cascade like whispered prayers, as two golden figures stand entwined at the heart of stillness. They are parents—roots of care, calm in the storm—and around them, angels drift, their wings painted in splashes of color and rhythm. In this silent burst of energy, love is both shield and flame, ever watching, ever near.



“Celebration of movement”

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

A soft explosion of color blooms from the heart of the canvas, where a white rose floats like a secret at the center of a dream. Turquoise spirals rise like wishes in motion, anchored by vibrant lines that pulse with life. Golden light and pastel echoes create a space where joy and fragility intertwine. This painting feels like a garden of thoughts — wild, delicate, and beautifully alive.



"Symphony of Spheres"

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

Three orbs spiral in cosmic rhythm, each one echoing the pulse of unseen worlds. Golden veins flow like time through galaxies of paint, as if the universe paused for a breath — and left a trace. In this celestial dance, chaos becomes harmony, and silence sings in color.



“Wild Bloom”

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

From a soft golden backdrop, wild bursts of pink and green dance like blooming fire. Delicate strokes rise like stems, each carrying motion, memory, and rhythm in its path. Golden circles crown the top — silent watchers of the chaos below. A central bloom pulses in red and light, as if beating with unseen sound. This canvas sings — not a song of melody, but one of energy, raw and rising.



"Golden Awakening"

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

A golden storm swirls in radiant motion, igniting the canvas with solar fire. At its heart, emerald and crimson spiral like galaxies colliding in silence. Cracks of white energy break through the gold — sudden, raw, electric. Each stroke is a whisper of chaos and calm, of power contained and released. This is a sun reborn in paint, fierce and eternal in its luminous dance.



“Golden Bloom”

100x100cm acrylic on canvas

A golden storm swirls at the heart of the canvas, alive with energy and hidden flame. Color bursts through the center — a spiral of greens, purples, and light, as if time itself unraveled. Thin streaks of white dart across the surface like echoes of lightning, sudden and divine. Each mark feels deliberate, yet born of chaos — an alchemy of instinct and spirit. Here, gold is not stillness, but movement held in a single, eternal breath.



“Alchemy in bloom”

100x100cm acrylic on canvas

A burst of pink blossoms through the center like emotion set free, its petals dancing along threads of green, gold, and violet. Lines stretch outward like whispered thoughts or tangled memories, alive with movement. Hints of blue curve gently, grounding the chaos in a moment of calm. This painting speaks in rhythm — a floral pulse between elegance and rebellion.



“Spirals of Grace”

100x100cm acrylic on canvas

Like celestial blossoms drifting across a dreamscape, six spirals glow in soft rose and gold. Each one blooms with quiet energy, kissed by streaks of green, violet, and light. Golden centers drip like liquid suns, grounding the airy dance with echoes of truth. Lines sweep and curl, guiding the eye through movement, mystery, and gentle chaos. This painting feels like a garden of stars — tender, radiant, and forever in motion.



“She Blooms in Bold”

100x100cm acrylic on canvas

A cosmic bloom unfurls in radiant pink, its heart pulsing with swirling emerald light. Golden threads drip like sacred time, while electric blues and yellows ignite the stillness. This is not chaos—it is a heartbeat painted, a universe remembering how to breathe.



“Force of Becoming”

100x100cm acrylic on canvas

Bursts of color collide in swirling motion, like elements dancing in a cosmic bloom. Gold streams upward like energy released, weaving through purple clouds and emerald flame. Three vortexes spin with purpose — creation, chaos, and calm entangled in one breath. The background, though white, feels alive with whispers and echoes of unspoken dreams. This painting is a celebration of movement and magic — a wild, radiant force of becoming.



"The roar within"

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

Faint silhouettes bloom from the canvas like memories half-remembered, shrouded in golden mist. Soft splashes of pink and green dance between shadows, whispering fragments of forgotten dreams. Three roses — two white, one red — anchor the chaos with symbols of love, purity, and passion. Lines shoot across the surface like thoughts mid-flight, tangled in emotion and motion. This is a reverie made visible — delicate, surreal, and pulsing with quiet mystery.



“Silver Storm”

100x120cm acrylic on canvas

A silver storm ripples across the canvas, textured like echoes frozen in time. From its center, a whirl of green and violet spins — alive with kinetic energy. Bold streaks of yellow, red, and turquoise crash like lightning bolts through stillness. Each splash, each line, is a heartbeat in a symphony of chaos and clarity. This is a moment of movement captured in color — loud, fearless, and endlessly alive.



“Gold purple leaf”

60x90cm acrylic on canvas

At the center of soft green winds, a rose-like core gently pulses in pink, surrounded by golden fragments like scattered memories. A single green line dares to rise — bold, alive, unbroken. Splashes of light and shadow swirl in quiet celebration, as if nature and spirit have met in a brief, radiant moment. This piece whispers of growth through stillness, and beauty born from chaos.



“Eye of the bloom”

60x90cm acrylic on canvas

Bathed in golden light, a universe awakens at the canvas's core, where bold colors spiral like galaxies in motion. A single green thread cuts through the cosmos — a pulse of life, a question, a path. Each splash and swirl sings of creation's chaos and harmony, inviting the viewer to orbit between wonder and reflection.



“Blooming core”

60x90cm acrylic on canvas

From the heart of a glowing vortex, a single rose emerges, its stem suspended in time, defying gravity's hold. Surrounded by shades of life and light, it reaches upward—fragile yet fearless in its bloom. The canvas breathes with quiet strength, whispering of growth, and the beauty found in rising from the unknown.



„Bieber“

60 x 90cm acrylic on canvas

Scattered like whispers on a page, the symbols speak in playful riddles, where hearts float freely and purple roots reach into unseen soil. A bold green stroke cuts through the chaos like truth through noise, while golden words echo softly — *Bieber*. This painting is a dance between innocence and depth, an invitation to trust the magic hidden in the mess.



„Green King“

60 x 90cm acrylic on canvas

In a jungle of vivid greens, a storm of color takes flight — wild, untamed, alive. Brushstrokes clash and dance like nature in revolt, yet harmony lingers beneath the chaos. Hints of red and gold slice through the green like fleeting emotions on a summer wind. Amid the movement, a quiet center holds — a pulse of stillness within the wild. This painting sings of freedom, growth, and the fierce beauty of becoming.



"The Egg"

60 x 90cm acrylic on canvas

A portal of misty blues and blooming reds opens in a swirl of mystery and light. From its heart, golden forms rise — crowned and crossed, ancient yet reborn. Specks of turquoise and soft pinks dance like whispers around the storm. There is royalty here, and memory — a sacred echo wrapped in abstraction. The canvas breathes with silent strength, like a forgotten myth told in color.



"Lets rock"

60 x 90cm acrylic on canvas

A vibrant slash of green cuts through a grid of echoes, sharp as thought. Purple silhouettes whisper like memories — repeating, fading, insisting. Yellow symbols emerge, playful yet cryptic, dancing on the edge of meaning. Chaos and structure wrestle beneath the surface, each stroke a quiet rebellion. It is a map of inner language, written in motion, sealed in color.



“Galactic roses”

60 x 90cm acrylic on canvas

Electric swirls of yellow and turquoise dance across a bold pink sky, like laughter made visible. Each spiral is a pulse, each streak a memory rushing forward. Black marks cut through the joy — not to break it, but to anchor it in truth. Chaos and clarity blend in playful rebellion, alive with motion and mood. This is color as emotion: raw, radiant, and beautifully unfiltered.



“Echoes of love”

90 x 60cm acrylic on canvas

Golden letters rise from a storm of chaos, spelling “LOVE” like a shout through static. Each brushstroke crackles with emotion — joy, fury, longing — layered and loud. The heart at the center is not perfect, but burning with truth. Splashes of blue, red, and yellow crash together like memories colliding. This is not quiet love, but love that roars — untamed, unfiltered, alive.



„Womb of the Cosmos“

90x60cm acrylic on canvas

In a sea of shifting light, a sacred orb emerges — a cradle of creation, pulsing with color and life. Within its delicate chaos, fragments of existence dance in silent harmony. Time spirals outward, echoing the heartbeat of a world not yet born. Soft waves ripple through space like whispered lullabies from the stars. This is not just a painting — it is the breath before the beginning.



“Whispers in the Storm”

90x60cm acrylic on canvas

A tempest speaks in broken lines, its voice scratched into a pale horizon. Dark waves clash with violet sparks — wild, yet deliberate, like thoughts untamed. Gold seeps through the chaos, a quiet reminder of something precious beneath. Every stroke, a breath of emotion; every smear, a fragment of memory. This is the language of silence — raw, restless, and unfiltered.



“Garden of Eve”

60 x 90cm acrylic on canvas

A body emerges from emerald storms, its form carved in wild spirals and sacred geometry. Red roses bloom where spirit meets skin—soft, defiant, eternal. Golden paths cross over cosmic swirls, grounding the ethereal in flesh. This is not just a figure, but a force — raw, divine, unapologetically alive.



"Celestial Pulse"
60x90cm acrylic on canvas

Three orbs dance down a silken sky, each swirling with stories untold— a red spark of fire, a green breath of earth, and a violet whisper of dreams. Their rhythm echoes the pulse of the cosmos, reminding us that even in stillness, there is motion.



“The Pulse Between Worlds”

40x90cm acrylic on canvas

A golden axis cuts through the noise, like a spine of thought in a storm of feeling. Fragments of color speak in codes — scattered truths, untamed dreams. The center holds a universe, spinning quietly while the edges roar. It is both map and mystery — a glimpse of order beneath the wild skin of chaos.



“Green lights”

40x90cm acrylic on canvas

A golden crown hovers above a blooming chaos, where colors rise like flames from roots of emerald and stone. Lines curve like ancient symbols, drawing strength from the earth and reaching for the divine. Each layer speaks of transformation — from seed to storm, from silence to song. This painting is a hymn to growth, bold and imperfect, yet destined to ascend.



“Lets rock him”

40x90cm acrylic on canvas

Beneath a velvet sky of deep marine and stardust, golden stems begin to bloom. They rise like whispered hopes from an abstract meadow, kissed by cosmic rain. Each drop of paint tells a story — of birth, of chaos, of unspoken dreams. There's movement in the stillness, and silence within the shimmer. This is not a garden of earth — it grows in the ether, where imagination thrives.



“ Guardian del amor”

40c90cm acrylic on canvas

A sky of dreams unfolds in layered blues, where gold bursts like stars in bloom. White drips fall like quiet tears or whispers from a higher place, soft yet certain. Hints of floral forms and textured shadows suggest life blooming in the in-between. Each stroke feels both accidental and divine — a gentle storm of emotion and memory. This painting floats between realms, capturing the fragile magic of moments not yet spoken.



"Farbenspiel"

40x90cm acrylic on canvas

A galaxy of petals swirls through lilac mist, where sparks of teal and crimson burst like memories reborn. Each stroke is a secret, each shimmer a sigh— echoes of joy, longing, and dreams left behind. In this bloom of chaos, beauty dares to speak.



“Pink R”

40c90cm acrylic on canvas

In a whirlwind of colors, chaos dances with silence, red flames burst through a sea of violet dreams. Layers of light and shadow whisper the unseen, a cosmic dance of emotion captured on canvas. Each stroke tells a story untold, a pulse between stillness and storm, inviting the soul to lose itself and find something more.



“Kings pic”

60x60cmacrylicon canvas

Bathed in silver light, a tiger rises from the tall grass, calm and resolute. Its eyes hold the stillness of water and the fire of ancient suns. The moon, a silent witness, watches as the jungle breathes around its guardian. Each brushstroke whispers of strength, grace, and the quiet pulse of the earth. This is the spirit of wild serenity — fierce, yet at peace.



“French eyes”

60x60cm acrylic on canvas

From the shadows of silence, a regal presence rises — the tiger, cloaked in mystery and splashes of vivid emotion. Its golden gaze pierces through chaos, steady and unafraid, a symbol of power wrapped in elegance. Each color bleeds like memory, fierce and fleeting, yet eternal. It's a portrait not of a beast, but of spirit — untamed, unbroken, alive. A silent roar painted in whispers and wildness.



“Jungle King”

60x60cm acrylic on canvas

Emerging from a dreamlike haze, the tiger gazes with quiet power — fierce yet serene, wild yet still. Its turquoise and golden hues ripple like sunlight on water, blurring the boundary between predator and spirit. This is not a creature of the jungle, but of memory and myth — an echo of courage, grace, and instinct. Each stroke pulses with energy, whispering of hidden strength and the calm that follows a storm. A guardian of the in-between, it invites you to stand still... and listen.



“Simba”

60x60cm acrylic on canvas

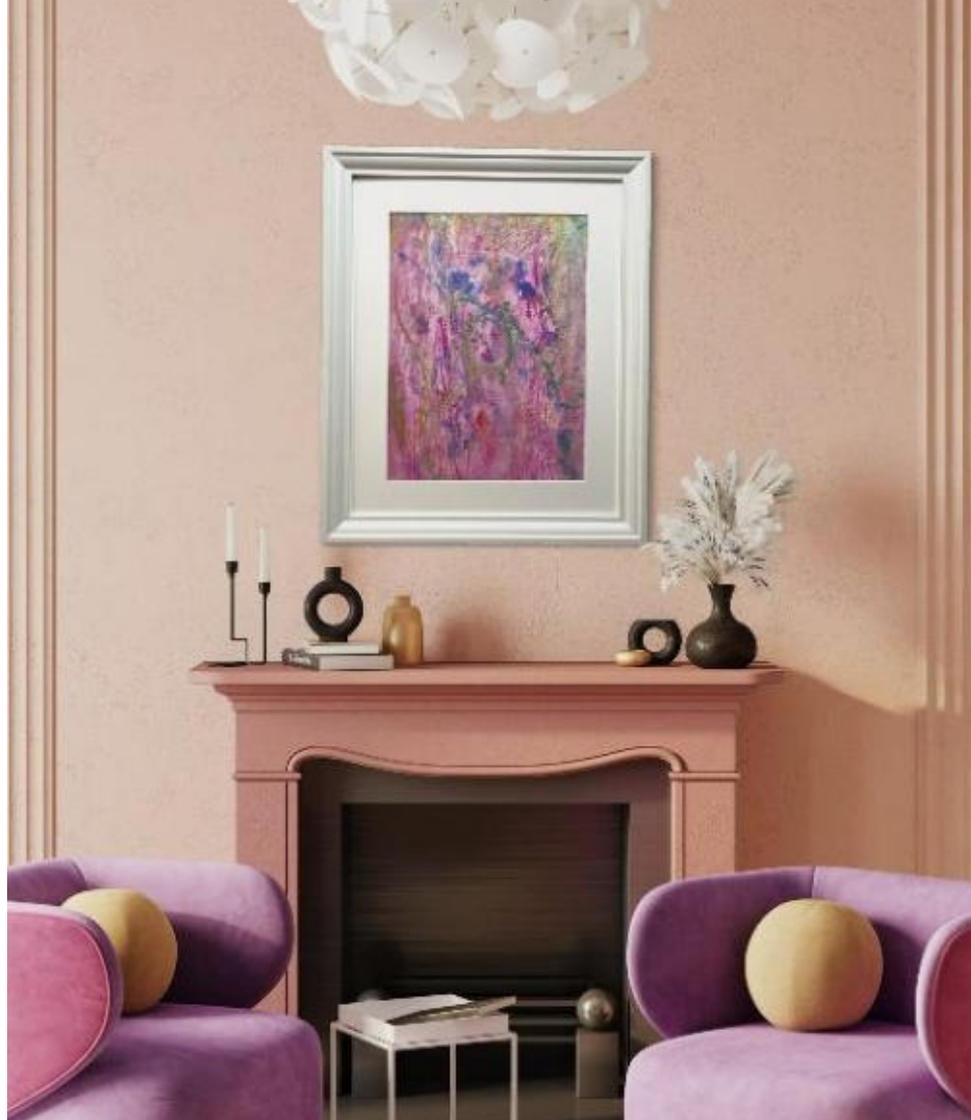
Bathed in the glow of a burning sky, the golden tiger emerges from the lush bamboo veil. Its form, both hidden and revealed, pulses with quiet majesty and ancient wisdom. Crimson breath and emerald whispers dance across its gaze — a guardian of the wild spirit within. Nature bows around it, framing power with serenity. This is not just a beast, but a memory of the jungle dreaming.



“Whispers in Pink”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Amid a storm of vibrant pink, colors collide like emotions set free. Turquoise curves, golden echoes, and bold splashes dance in chaotic harmony, each stroke a heartbeat, each mark a moment felt but never spoken. Dark lines cut through the brightness like memories that won't fade, yet the canvas radiates resilience — wild, raw, and beautifully alive. This painting is a celebration of inner storms and the art of rising through them.



“Celestial bloom”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A celestial bloom bursts forth in electric hues, cradled by golden stillness. From its heart radiates a quiet energy—mystery wrapped in movement, light veiled in chaos. Petals of thought and flame reach out, tangled in the dance of becoming. The figure stands both rooted and rising, held by color and contradiction. It is a moment of birth and brilliance, painted in whispers and storms.



„Whispers in Color“

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Delicate whispers dance across a golden veil, where magenta pulses bloom like thoughts in flight. Curved lines ripple through stillness, tracing the rhythm of something unsaid but deeply felt. Here, in soft chaos and joyful grace, intuition finds its voice.



“Garden of color”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A garden of color bursts forth from silence, wild and untamed like a dream unspoken. Emerald tides swirl in motion, crowned by radiant flames of violet and fire. Beneath the surface, whispers of blossoms and hidden roots intertwine in mystery. The canvas hums with life, a celebration of the unseen energies that bloom within. It is nature reimagined — not as it is, but as it feels in the heart of wonder.



“Ancient woods”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Emerging from a mist of moss and gold, a hidden face watches in quiet revelation. Its eyes, veiled in twilight hues, speak of ancient woods and forgotten songs. Colors swirl like thoughts unspoken, branches of memory woven through time. A glimmer of sky-blue tears cuts through the chaos like a whispered truth. Here, in stillness, the forest breathes through the soul of a silent witness.



"Whispers of Spring"

29,7x42cm aquarelle on canvas

A meadow stirs beneath a violet sky, where green whispers grow in tender waves. Raindrops fall like memories on petals still blooming, and the wind hums songs only the wildflowers know. In this quiet riot of color, the earth breathes poetry.





"Echoes in Emerald"

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

In swirls of jade and ocean deep,
a rhythm pulses, ancient and free.
Like whispers of rain in a sleeping
forest, it tells a story without
words — only breath and motion.
A dance of balance, where chaos
meets serenity.



“Rising tree”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A tree rises like a memory steeped in emerald light, its crown ablaze with whispers of violet, crimson, and gold. Each brushstroke blooms with life unseen, where chaos and harmony root together in silence. The trunk, thick with history, bears the weight of winds and wonder alike. Amid tangled colors, one feels the slow heartbeat of the forest—steady, eternal. This is no tree of the earth, but of dreams: wild, untamed, and beautifully alive.



“Crown of emerald”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A crown of emerald thought rests upon a mind ablaze with color. Deep blues and crimson swells form the robe of a spirit in full bloom. Hints of gold whisper through the chaos, like forgotten dreams rekindled in motion. Each stroke sings of silent power, of growth born through quiet fire. This is no figure—it is presence, royal and unbound.



"Spirit of emerald"

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A spirit of emerald blooms from a sea of silver and storm, its gaze both ancient and alive with electric calm. Hair like midnight thunder, crackling with cosmic grace, and a heart aglow in orange fire — bold, tender, unafraid. This is not a portrait, but a memory of nature dreaming itself awake.



"Crowned by Light"

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A throne of green rises through golden bloom, its crown kissed by wildflowers and whispers of spring. Each brushstroke hums with nature's secret song, where chaos births harmony and color becomes life. Here, stillness reigns — yet everything moves.



"Dance on gold"

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Lines collide like echoes of thought, each stroke a whisper the universe forgot. Emerald and cobalt dance on gold, a story of tension, chaos, and bold. Here, in abstraction's tangled grace, the soul finds a resting place.



"Tree of color"

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A tree of color blooms in a golden dream, its branches reaching through a crimson stream. Echoes of fire, of joy, of flight, entwined in rhythm, bathed in light. It stands in stillness, yet pulses with song — where chaos and harmony both belong.



"Blooming bright"

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

In a meadow kissed by whispered rain, three blossoms rise through drops of rain. Their colors dance in scattered light, soft rebels in a skywashed fight. Nature weeps — and still, they bloom bright.



"The Garden's Heartbeat"
29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Emerging from shadows, a golden pulse glows — a hidden sun nestled deep within the wild. Darkened leaves and whispers of bloom spiral inward, like nature inhaling one last time before dusk. It is the heartbeat of a secret garden, alive in silence.



"A dance of life"

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Three vibrant strands ascend the sky, like whispered songs that never die. Their spirals twist through dreams and air, entwined with joy, with love, with care. A dance of life — wild, bold, and high.



“The Book”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A feather of fire, dipped in storm and bloom, sweeps across a canvas like a whispered plume. Each line a story, each hue a breath, of nature dancing at the edge of death. It holds the chaos and the calm—wild beauty wrapped in gentle balm.



“Shimmer of silver”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A shimmer of silver cradles a bloom of quiet chaos, where color swirls like forgotten dreams in motion. Petals of violet and emerald rise from whispers of red, each dot a heartbeat, each curl a memory reborn. It is a garden of emotion—wild, reflective, and unapologetically alive.



“The silence”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A single stem ascends with quiet grace, kissed by shadows of blue and spirals of thought. Each curve whispers like a memory unfolding, delicate yet determined. Drops of green trail behind like soft echoes of a dream left blooming. The silence between lines feels sacred, as if nature paused mid-breath. Here, fragility meets clarity—and balance is drawn with the gentlest stroke.



“Eternal love”

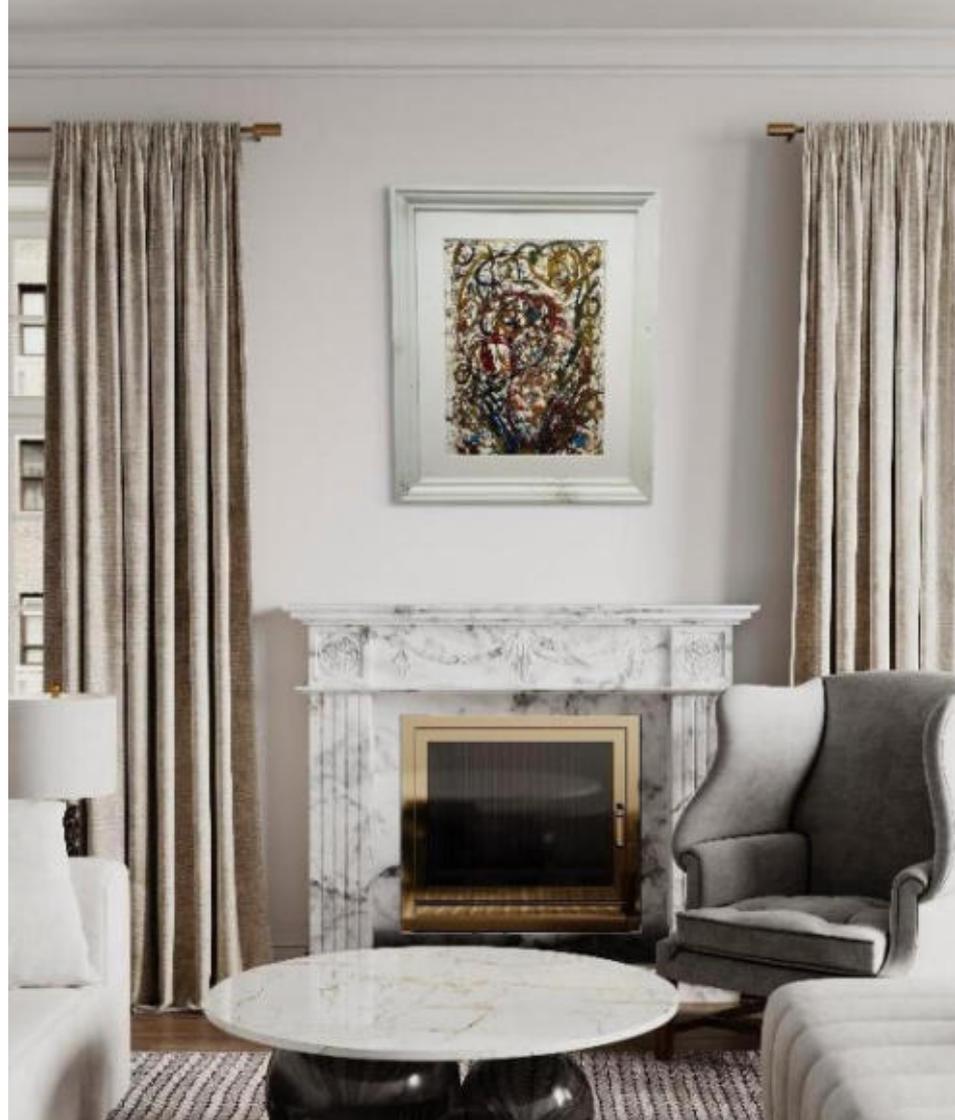
29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Beneath a swirling sky of whispers and light, two figures stand entwined — guardians of a silent promise. Bathed in the flame of love and veiled in hues of unity, they are the still heart of a restless world. Above them, celestial wings shimmer faintly — unseen protectors, ever near. These angels do not speak, but watch, glowing softly in the arcs of color and grace. In their presence, time folds inward — and all that remains is love, eternal and unbroken.

“Whispering secrets”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A storm of symbols coils in golden loops, whispering secrets into the canvas. Flickers of blue, red, and earth tones collide like thoughts not yet spoken. The center holds a face—fragmented, watching—caught in the dance of creation and decay. Each stroke is a thread in an unseen tapestry, tangled in time’s chaotic rhythm. It is both mask and mirror, wild and wise, asking more than it answers.



“Just Music”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A heart burns at the center of a storm, wrapped in color, shadow, and swirling motion. It pulses within a diamond-shaped cocoon, guarded by peacock eyes and fragments of flame. Each curve and stroke feels like a memory — raw, radiant, and layered with emotion. The surrounding space trembles with unseen forces, yet the core remains fiercely alive. This painting is a portrait of passion in motion — wounded, wise, and beautifully unbroken.



“Beyond reach”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Golden spirals rise like echoes of thought, swirling around a silent core of emotion. The figure, neither masked nor revealed, holds the weight of color and motion in its still form. Hints of magenta, emerald, and ochre dance like whispers of a story just beyond reach. Letters form and vanish—symbols of a language only the soul can read. This is not an image, but a pause between meaning and mystery, where silence paints its own truth.





“Dance”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A spiral of fire spins at the heart of this painted soul, where color meets chaos in a dance both primal and precise. The golden eye gazes inward, lost in the swirl of emotion and thought. Fragments fly outward—shattered time, scattered truth, silent cries. It is not a portrait, but a pulse: wild, alive, and unbound.



“Chaos and calm”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Spirals emerge like ancient echoes, twisting through hues of teal and flame. They pulse with untamed energy, where chaos meets delicate golden calm. A cosmic rhythm unfolds—silent, yet alive.

“Dreams unfold”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A shimmer of green bursts through earthen gold, a secret path where dreams unfold. Branches twist in whispered grace, like time's own hands upon the face. Nature's soul, both wild and wise, reflected deep in silent skies.



“Just spirit”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Amidst a flurry of wings and tangled green, an ancient heart pulses through layers unseen. Feathers and branches entwine like thought and time, carrying secrets of the wild and divine. A guardian of mystery, neither beast nor tree—just spirit, just being, just free.



“Violet grace”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A single bloom dances in violet grace, its delicate threads flung wide through space. It whispers dreams on winds unseen, a burst of softness in bold serene. Here, time stands still in a petal’s flight—fragile, fleeting, infinitely bright.



"Whispers in Pink and Gold"

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A ribbon of pink dances like a forgotten melody, weaving through splashes of joy and stardust silence. Emerald and violet collide—chaos kissed by elegance. Each curve sings in a language only the heart understands. This is emotion, unspoken but deeply felt.



"The Guardian"

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A guardian rises from a flame-tipped crown, its form both fierce and sacredly unknown. Wings of shadow and oceanic hue stretch wide, cradling ancient secrets time cannot hide. In its heart, a silent fire pulses — wild, wise, and beautifully alive.



“A whisper of wind”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A whisper of wind caught in a spiral of green, dancing like memories lost between the seen and unseen. Color flows like time—bold, uncertain, alive— each stroke a rhythm, each drip a dive. In this storm of motion, stillness dares to survive.



"The heart"

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

From shadows deep, a heart takes form, forged in silence, tender yet torn. Veins of longing stretch through twilight's hue, cradling sorrow and hope in colors subdued. A soul suspended — raw, resilient, true.



“The figure”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A golden figure rises from a path of violet flame, guarded by emerald beings who whisper secrets of growth. Above, three moons cradle a realm of indigo thought — the mind’s sacred gate. Hands of stardust stretch skyward, as if blessing the journey beyond. This is a vision of inner ascent — myth, spirit, and memory intertwined.



“Quiet majesty”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

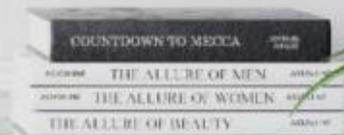
Crowned in whispers of feathers and storm, a figure emerges from twilight’s veil.
Ink and velvet clash in quiet majesty, as if memories were stitched from shadow and gold.
A soul not seen—but deeply felt—between the strokes of mystery.



“Awakening”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A serpent of energy coils at the root, awakening emerald wings of ancient breath. Above it rises a core of mystery — dense, dark, alive with untold power. From the crown, fire blossoms outward in fractal bloom, a burst of cosmic knowing. This is the body as temple, the spirit as flame, the soul as flight. An alchemical vision where nature and divinity become one pulsating truth.



“Quiet figure”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A quiet figure rises from a sea of blue, rooted in stillness, yet crowned in bloom. Fragments of green, like whispered thoughts, drift through gold-dusted air, time forgot. She is serenity, shaped in form—eternity held in a fleeting storm.



“The keeper of growth”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A figure of light rises from golden soil, robed in blossoms and ancient green. Her form is crowned by shadows and crowned again by stars, as if earth and sky conspired in her becoming. She holds silence in her hands, yet her colors speak in soft thunder. Each dot, each smear, a memory — scattered across a sacred gown. She is both spirit and soil, the keeper of growth, crowned in stillness.



“The rising”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A bloom of gold and emerald fire, crowned in chaos, yet rising higher.
Its petals whisper tales untold, of wild gardens and suns grown cold.
A silent queen in regal light, rooted in day, and crowned by night.



“Garen of thoughts”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A garden of thought, tangled yet alive, where every curve and swirl dares to survive.
A vessel of gold holds chaos in bloom, its roots in silence, its branches in room.
Here, madness becomes music — and wildness, a tune.



“Maze”

29,7x42cm aquarelle on canvas

A mountain of shadow and light rises within a maze of golden beams and turquoise lines. Green drips cascade down its form like vines reclaiming forgotten geometry. Specks of crimson and pink dot the canvas — echoes of life, sparks of emotion. The structure feels both constructed and organic, as if nature and thought collide in harmony. This painting is a quiet rebellion — where the wild reclaims the rigid, and color breaks through control.



“Spinning time”

40x40cm acrylic on canvas

In a dance of gold and sea-glass green, time spins in gentle spirals. Symbols echo through soft cosmic dust, like forgotten whispers from ancient stars. A quiet tension hums between collision and creation — both chaotic and divine. Each line feels like a question; each curve, a breath held in wonder. Here, abstraction becomes a mirror to the soul’s most fluid dreams.



“French”

40x40cm acrylic on canvas

Soft like wind brushing over still water, this canvas hums in delicate greens and distant blues. A golden burst, centered yet free, speaks of quiet awakenings. Each mark, a whisper from dreams not yet spoken. In this silence, color becomes emotion — calm, wild, and eternal.



“Secrets in soft pink”

40x40cm acrylic on canvas

A garden of dreams unfolds in delicate hues, where petals whisper secrets in soft pink and gold. Each stroke a sigh, each color a wish, drifting gently like memories brushed by spring. In this quiet bloom, the soul finds its blush.



“Silent defiance”

40x40cm acrylic on canvas

Bathed in crimson like a velvet dusk, three white roses bloom in silent defiance. Their porcelain petals pierce through the storm of scattered lines and longing. Each droplet, a whisper of passion — not spilled, but offered. In this vivid tension of chaos and grace, the heart finds its rawest truth. A quiet ode to love’s purity amid the fire of emotion.



“Instinct meets rhythm”

40x40cm acrylic on canvas

Beneath a sky brushed in molten gold, a wild green world stirs with silent motion.
Marks of mystery trail across soft chaos, where instinct meets rhythm in every bold streak.
This is not a forest — it is a memory of one.



“Delicate dance”

29,7x42cm aquarelle on canvas

A delicate dance of lines and breath, where violet meets flame and silence hums. Each curve is a question, each mark a thought suspended midair. Soft smudges cradle bursts of intent, playful yet composed. This is a whisper of rhythm — light, precise, and endlessly curious.



“Love in motion”

29,7x42cm aquarelle on canvas

Lines drift like whispers on satin air, tracing the tender rise of emotion in lilac and sky blue. A golden core pulses with silent strength, anchored in grace. Above it all, a heart floats — fragile, yet unshaken. This is love in motion, drawn not with hands, but with breath.



“Storm of colors”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A storm of color swirls in silent grace, where midnight blues and emeralds chase. At the center, a flicker — fiery and gold — a secret story, fierce and bold. It speaks of chaos gently held in place.



“Walking on a dream”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

He walks in a dream, cloaked in crimson and crowned with gold.
A whisper of flame dances through his hair, defying silence with every curve.
The rose upon his chest glows like memory—fragile, eternal, untamed.
Each step he takes disturbs the void, scattering stardust across forgotten skies.
He is both the question and the answer, the echo and the voice.



“Wholly alive”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

A scream frozen in pigment, yet echoing through the silence, this figure bursts forth in frantic strokes and unfiltered truth. Its wild eyes pierce through the canvas, demanding to be seen, while crimson streaks tell tales of wounds both raw and ancient. It is chaos embodied—part creature, part cry, wholly alive.



“A dance between”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Three green eyes rise in balance, stacked like sacred offerings beneath an unseen sky. They watch not with judgment, but with knowing — silent witnesses to both roots and wings. Feathers bloom on either side like thoughts or flames, while a red serpent coils below in quiet tension. The background hums with soft chaos, yet the center remains composed — a symbol of focused inner stillness. This painting is a totem of perception, a guardian of intuition, and a dance between the seen and the sensed



“Echoes of forgotten tales”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Beneath the rhythm of ancient colors, a spirit stirs — cloaked in silence, yet singing. The canvas holds echoes of forgotten tales, each brushstroke a memory reborn. Crimson clashes with blue like fire meeting thought, blooming through tension. A hidden soul peers through the layers, asking not to be understood, only seen. This is no image — it is emotion, raw and reverent, unbound by form.



“Rising spirit”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Bathed in molten gold, a spirit rises from the garden of chaos. Its wings, forged of emerald storms and twilight blooms, stretch wide with quiet majesty. In the heart of the wild bloom, a singular light pulses—ancient, knowing, alive. Surrounding it, petals of passion and pain collide in a vivid dance of becoming. This is no flower, but a cosmic echo dressed in yellow fire and whispered secrets.



“Cosmic rhythm”

29,7x42cm aquarelle on canvas

A dance of dots and rhythm, this canvas hums like a quiet storm. Curves collide, scatter, and flee— yet each gesture feels deliberate, destined. Here, chaos learns the language of elegance.



“Ancient birth”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Twin serpents coil in sacred dance, flanking a golden seed of ancient birth.
Through lush emeralds and hidden chants, life rises boldly from the fertile earth.
A cosmic echo speaks — creation stirs in every breath.



“A pulse from time”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Whorls of flame and twilight spin, a trinity of echoes burning within.
Each ring, a pulse from time’s deep heart, where color and chaos refuse to part.
Infinity dances in radiant disguise—beneath gold skies, a phoenix flies.



“The emerald spirals”

29,7x42cm acrylic on canvas

Emerald spirals rise like whispers of spring, each stroke a memory, each curve a breath. Gold blossoms break through the green, as if sunlight is caught mid-bloom. It is a dance of growth—gentle, defiant, eternal.



“Echoes of a Hidden Fire”

14,8x21cm acrylic on canvas

A restless sky unfolds in shades of wine and flame, where distant dreams flicker like sparks in motion. Brushstrokes drift like whispers from a stormy mind, carrying secrets too wild for silence. In chaos, a quiet rhythm waits to be found.



“Dance of desire”

14,8x21cm acrylic on canvas

A golden thread weaves through crimson fire, a whisper of joy, of longing, of grace. Colors collide in a dance of desire, echoes of laughter still etched on its face. This is a heart made visible—wild, raw, and true.



“Spinning”

14,8x21cm acrylic on canvas

From darkness swells a primal flare, a golden core in bleeding red. It spins through silence, fierce and bare, where stardust dreams and shadows wed. Creation’s heart still pulses there.

WORLD
OF COFFEE



“A golden breeze”

14,8x21cm acrylic on canvas

A golden breeze flows through the triptych's heart, where flashes of pink bloom like whispered joy. Each panel dances with light and shadow, a fragmented dream held together by motion. In their rhythm, we glimpse the pulse of nature's song.



“A blaze of red”

A blaze of red ignites the sky of canvas, where golden strokes carve paths through chaos. Each swirl pulses like a heartbeat caught in motion, echoes of fire and rhythm entwined. It is a symphony of flame—untamed, alive, eternal.





"The Clash of Radiance"

Bold streaks tear through a sea of golden light, like lightning caught mid-roar in a dreamscape. Chaos and clarity dance in fierce embrace, a bloom of fire, a shadow of flight. This is the moment energy finds its voice.

ART, in all its forms, is the language of the unseen — a whisper from the soul to the world. My paintings invite the eye to feel, my books invite the mind to wander, and my movies invite the heart to remember. Each work is a vessel of wonder, crafted not just to explain, but to awaken. In the space between silence and story, imagination becomes truth. Each painting whispers, each story speaks, each scene breathes. Together, they create a universe of color, thought, and feeling. This is my language — painted, written, and filmed from the heart.

Books:

“KEY TO FREEDOM”

“THE PEACE CALENDER – a journey to inner balance”

“BODY, MIND & SOUL”

“ABOUT LIFE”

Movies:

“WAKE UP CALL”

ROBIN K. BIEBER

ART GALLERY

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