

Alan Davie

15/01/11

Max Prus
Flat 2/1
49 West Princes Street
Glasgow
G4 9BS

Dear Mr Prus,

Thank you for your letter; it was a pleasure to read.
Excuse my late response; I have had a lot of paperwork.

I've just seen your microwave paintings at that show above that pub in Ibrox, where I also enjoyed meeting you. I admire your technique, subtleness and the way your paintings seem to have a raw energetic sexual quality. There is something in them that reminds me of some of my earlier (and perhaps more honest) paintings.

I forgot to mention at the exhibition opening, but I can vividly recollect meeting you at GOMA or The Modern Institute with the late Craigie Aitchson, back when you two were close companions. I was always slightly jealous of Craigie and his toyboys, but after his death I realised there was more to life than jealousy. R.I.P Craigie.

I am getting on ninety now, Max, very disconcerting. I used to paint to attract potential sexual partners but now I am this age my sexual adventures are few and far between. (You probably already know this, Max, but sex is a very good reason to paint and painting is a very good reason to have sex). Indeed, sex, food and art are the meaning of life. And life is the meaning of art (as far as we wee humans can see it).

Well anyway, the reason I am writing to you, is to let you in on a plan, and see if you would be interested in helping me. Sometime last year I started a 40meter watercolour painting. It was supposed to be finished by now but it is taking me a lot longer than I had first imagined (even though I do work on it every day). I am starting to worry that I will be dead before my life's pinnacle is finished. This becomes increasingly problematic once you take into account that this painting will need burying before I leave the mortal realm. If I

do die before my baby is complete I am worried that there will be no-one else capable of finishing him. I would need to talk to somebody and get to know them and watch them paint.

If I was to finish the painting before I pop it, I would naturally need someone I could trust to help me bury it in it's plastic time capsule in the gardens of Scotland.

Give me a ring on [redacted] and ask my secretary for Alan Davie, room two. You should come round for supper and a glass of wine one day.

Stay young if you want to prosper,

Alan Davie

ALAN X



Max Prus and Sheikh Rehman
Alfred Talkies, Mumbai, India, January 2012



Banner designed by Max Prus and painted by Bollywood poster painter Sheikh Rehman
Displayed at Withold Meaning, +44 141 Gallery, Glasgow International 2012, Glasgow, Scotland, 2012



Alfred Talkies, Mumbai, India, 2012



A segment from Alan's forty metre watercolour painting, 2011