JAN 12TH-29TH BUILDING A HAPPIER HOME





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Bhare a floaty feeling

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 11.5 x 14 in

\$250

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

my head feels like a house of balloons.





Bhare bottleneck vase

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 10.75 x 14.5 in

\$250

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

I'm hoping these flowers last more than week, last longer than me.





Bhare deer in the headlights

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 10.75 x 14.5 in

\$400

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

if we leave the world behind, would be watching us?





Bhare dining room lawn chairs

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 11 x 14 in

\$250

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

these plastic chairs feel as unstable as this relationship.





Bhare Fell on horns

December 2023 10 x 14.5 in

\$250

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

I heard deer have velvet horns, I wonder if they feel soft.





Bhare hallmark card

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 10.75 x 14 in

\$250

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

I bought you a hallmark card to mark this special occasion of ours.





Bhare plant based dinner

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 11.5 x 14.25 in

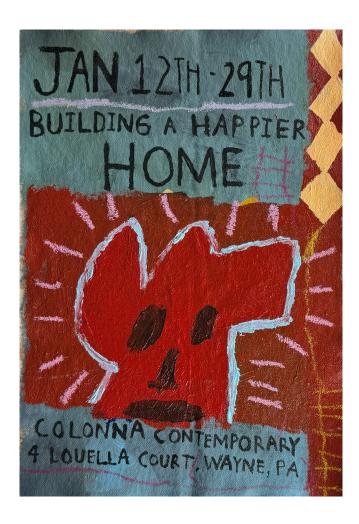
\$400

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

the only thing I used to leave on my plate.





Bhare hand drawn invitation

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 10.5 x 14.5 in

\$500

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

please rsvp by october 2003.





Bhare hanging over us

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 11.5 x 14.5 in

\$300

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

I'm happily terrified of the figure hanging over us.





Bhare more green than peas

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 11.25 x 14.25 in

\$500

DESCRIPTION

our yard was always very green. whether it be grass or weeds, it was always green.





Bhare poortrait

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 11.5 x 14.5 in

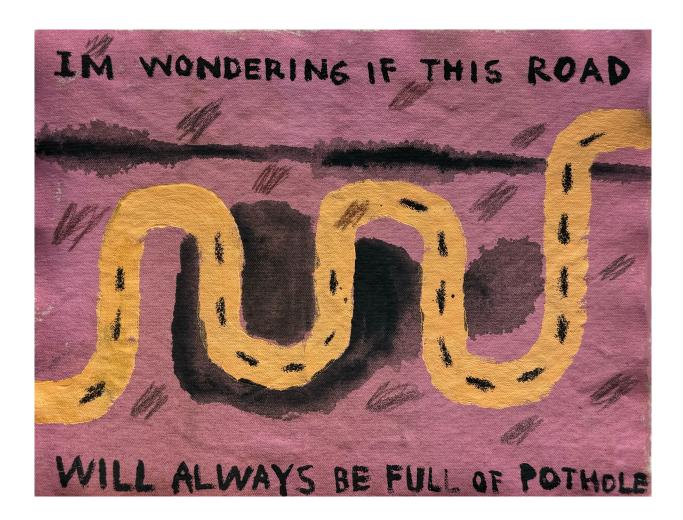
\$500

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

I can't remember what I even look like.





Bhare potholes on the stove

2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 11 x 14.5 in

\$250

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

We're assuming that this is the road less traveled.





Bhare standing on bullshit

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 11.5 x 14.5 in

\$500

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

I'm standing beside everything I said. Even if it is complete and utter bullshit.





Bhare standing room only bathtub

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 11 x 14 in

\$400

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

I guess I'll have to soak standing up.





Bhare swimming in cognac

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 11.5 x 14.5 in

\$250

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

I wanted to go swimming but all they had to drink was aged cognac.





Bhare

two smiles

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 11.5 x 14.25 in

\$400

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

can't you tell that I'm just as happy as you?





Bhare unwanted poster

December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 11.5 x 14.5 in

\$300

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

They could have bothered to at least put up a bounty.





Bhare snakes and grey geese

December 2023 Acrylic, Oil Pastel, Oilstick on Canvas 29 x 36 in

Framed: 31 x 38 in

\$4,400

DESCRIPTION

i don't usually drink, the taste of liquor burns. though lately my mood has shifted. I feel heavier and sluggish. the bottle looks closer in reach than it did before. sitting perched on the ledge next to my plant. one that grows taller and taller with each ounce of neglect. Sometimes I even forgot it was there. Still to this day I can't understand the hype behind the goose. I don't think I've ever seen a grey one in my life or maybe I wasn't looking hard enough. so i try and try again, my curiosity growing with the snake plant. It's soil turning to chalk, the dust flying in the wind. As the plant yearns for water, I yearn for comfort. A comfort that I might find for the first time with the goose.



Bhare a home built on happiness

c. December 2023 Acrylic On Canvas, Oil Pastel, Oil Stick 30 x 38 in

Framed: 34.5 x 42.5 in

\$5,000

DESCRIPTION

I never invited friends over, at least during grade school. I thought my yard had too many weeds and the house was too small. It was full of love but not full of things. The things that I thought would make me happy. I kept to myself in the room that I shared pondering a life I wasn't living. Even now I look up to a life that I could have. I don't own these walls that I call home, closer to not calling it that than owning ten of them. Now, with so many people in my corner, I still wonder why I can't consider this a happy home.





Bhare a west elm leather couch

December 2023 30 x 36 in

Framed: 35 x 41 in

\$4,400

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

It was pretty and felt like the real thing, though I'm not the best at telling the difference. The next person could walk up and tell me it's alligator leather, and I'll probably believe them. As I've grown older into a space of my own, I've always had that soft, smooth leather couch in the back of my head. It was a comforting anchor, a touchstone for my mental state. I first found it in a tucked away corner at the local West Elm. I perused the open-concept store, eyes wide and dreams big. I could see it now, the leather couch sitting gracefully under the skylight, next to the large scale painting. Though it has fallen off its mount, that's no concern. I still have the leather couch, my peace in a space that I made my own.





Bhare another lukewarm shower

c. December 2023 Acrylic, Oil Pastel, Oilstick on Canvas 27 x 40 in

Framed: 32 x 45 in

\$5,000

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

years ago the ceiling caved in. The bathroom now has a hole larger than the Wells on central. I could see into the apartment above us, see the young couple crying. Times were rough but even worse with an accident like that. The shower was unusable, and I still had dirt on my feet. It would be fixed in a couple of days, the ceiling at least. When it was ready, it looked like the caving never happened. Off goes my shoes and socks, to tap the water that felt ice cold. I think the accident messed up the water heating system. Nothing left to do but still clean myself off, as shivers run down my spine. I hated it. Days and weeks passed me by as I stepped in to take another cold shower.





Bhare caught the golden goose

c. December 2023 Acrylic and Oilstick 40 x 47 x 5 in

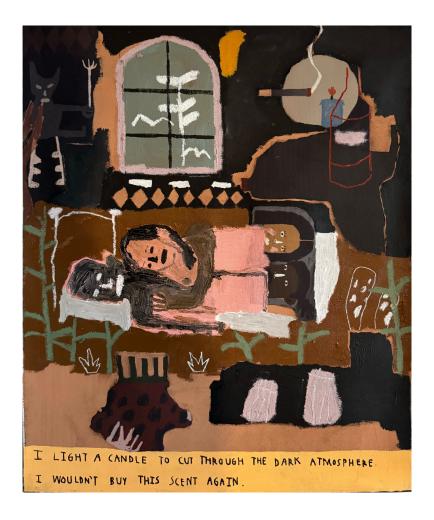
Weight: 25.0 lbs

\$8,000

DESCRIPTION

I don't know if I like this little life of mine, even after I caught my golden goose.





Bhare come closer, the power's out

c. December 2023 Acrylic, Oil Pastel, Oilstick on Canvas 20.5 x 24.5 in

Framed: 24.5 x 28.5 in

\$3,200

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

It seemed that the storm raged on for hours. Branches and trees dance under the high winds, coating their leaves in acid rain. The lights inside flicker under a three eighths rhythm. I always thought it was just a faulty bulb. Until it wasn't. One by one the house slowly shuts down, taking a rest in the rain from a year of hard work. First the lights, then the fridge, then the fan and finally the tv. The fireplace is electric, making it useless in this scenario. I light a candle to cut through the dark atmosphere, it smells of sugar plum fairy. I wouldn't buy this scent again. I asked her to come closer as we shared stories near the dimly lit flame.





Bhare dinner served cold, again and again

c. December 2023 acrylic, oil pastel and oil stick on canvas 24 x 35 in

Framed: 34.5 x 42.5 in

\$4,000

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

Lately, I've lost a lot of my appetite; everything seems unappetizing. When I try to step back into the kitchen, I'm reminded of the days on the line: flames running amok, oil splatters on the ground, a sea of tickets and the sick feeling deep in my stomach. I become lost in a cloud of smoke and steam. Still, the food was frozen, if there was anything there that you could call food. Nothing could warm it. In those moments, I long for the taste of simpler times, where flavors were not lost in the chaos. The joy of cooking was nothing more than a distant memory.





Bhare guy with a boat

July 2023 Acrylic On Canvas 16 x 20 x 1 in

\$1,600

DESCRIPTION

Merely a man with a sturdy boat, gracefully floating around the fountain, in relentless pursuit of a home to claim as his own. A life at sea knows no remorse.





Bhare lone star ranger

c. July 2023 Acrylic On Canvas 24 x 30 x 1 in

\$2,000

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

somewhere down the line, i feel way past redemption. i've been walking alone all this time, with nothing being more comforting than the wind brushing through my locks. i carry the people i've met along the way though I doubt they carry myself with them. it's been ages of walking aimlessly. the state, no the world is just to vast for someone like me. who would go looking for the lone star ranger, just past the cactus.





Bhare mid pacific atlanta

c. November 2023 Acrylic On Canvas, Oil Pastel, Oil Stick 28 x 30.5 in

\$3,000

DESCRIPTION

the chain smoker has laser fucking focus. a pansy for not changing the furnace filter. crying tear of joy riding on the mid pacific atlanta ocean.





Bhare not a bed for us

c. December 2023 Acrylic, Oil Pastel, Oilstick on Canvas 22 x 28 in

Framed: 28 x 34 in

\$3,200

DESCRIPTION

i've always hated how blue the frame is. it's not a somber blue soaked in the edgy passive aggressive tones. not even a pastel blue either, light and airy capable of elevating the mood. it's a muggy mishmash of blues and green capable of holding in all of the parts that I hate of myself. I hear it whisper past aggressions like sweet nothings, tampering with my dreams. so i've found myself sitting on the floor, trying yet again to write a poorly worded ballad. hoping that it doesn't hear the kind words we try to tell each other. yet again another sleepless night, and she's not even here to wish me goodnight.





Bhare not enough vases for flowers

c. December 2023 Acrylic, Oil Pastel, Oilstick on Canvas 33 x 33 in

Framed: 38 x 38 in

\$4,400

Location: Colonna Contemporary

DESCRIPTION

On Monday I brought her some flowers, one that would sit in a vase. the prettiest in the house, stealing all of the glory. On Tuesday I bought her more, ones to complement the bookshelf, and the little lack next to it. On Wednesday and Thursday I surprised her with more, one for the desk and the other for the counter next to the rotting bananas. On Friday, I found some roses, her family's favorite, for the side table next to the bed. By the weekend we had too much. Monday's flowers died, Tuesday's turn sour, Wednesday's had falling leaves while Thursday's water turned murky. Friday's roses couldn't handle the stress and left us too. It's been painful to watch them go, but it's pretty to see flowers on every table. Everywhere I turn I get another chance to she her smile at them.





Bhare rug muddied with rosso dolce

c. December 2023 24 x 35 in

Framed: 27.5 x 37.5 in

\$4,000

DESCRIPTION

More often than not, I'm digging my heels into the ugly laminate floor. It has this grayish tone that sucks the life from every fiber of my body. A magnet for negativity I would say. My legs are stretched out hoping to catch a piece of the rug. It always looks to be out of reach, as it inches closer to the tv. Five rectangles of fibers, ranging from cream to green, some bigger than the last. The detailing tells a story far more exquisite then anything on Max. Holding the ingenuity of the generations before. I pull my body from the stitching on the couch, to outstretch towards the rug. I take my place on the soft fibers and turn my attention to the TV, as it captures me in a trance. October has passed me by as I'm sitting too close to the TV.





Bhare
your local neighborhood watch
Acrylic on Canvas
96 x 60 in
\$7,000

DESCRIPTION

An accurate depiction of the best day ever with your local neighborhood watch!

Other Information for your local neighborhood watch

Exhibition History

Group Exhibition - Jul 01, 2023 Blaq Sheep