

22

Days

In the summer of 2025, I set up a simple still life of fresh-cut flowers in the open air and painted them each day for 22 consecutive days.

Working en plein air, I immersed myself in the blooms—vibrant purples, delicate pinks, and lush greens. With an economy of brushstrokes, I sought to capture only what felt essential—the curve of a petal, the subtle harmony of form and colour.

Over the 22 days, I witnessed the inevitable transformation of the flowers. What began as brilliant, exuberant life gradually softened into rich, velvety darks.

Thank you to everyone who has supported this journey.

22 Days



Day 1



Day 2



Day 3



Day 4



Day 5



Day 6



Day 7



Day 8



Day 9



Day 10



Day 11



Day 12



Day 13



Day 14



Day 15



Day 16



Day 17



Day 18



Day 19



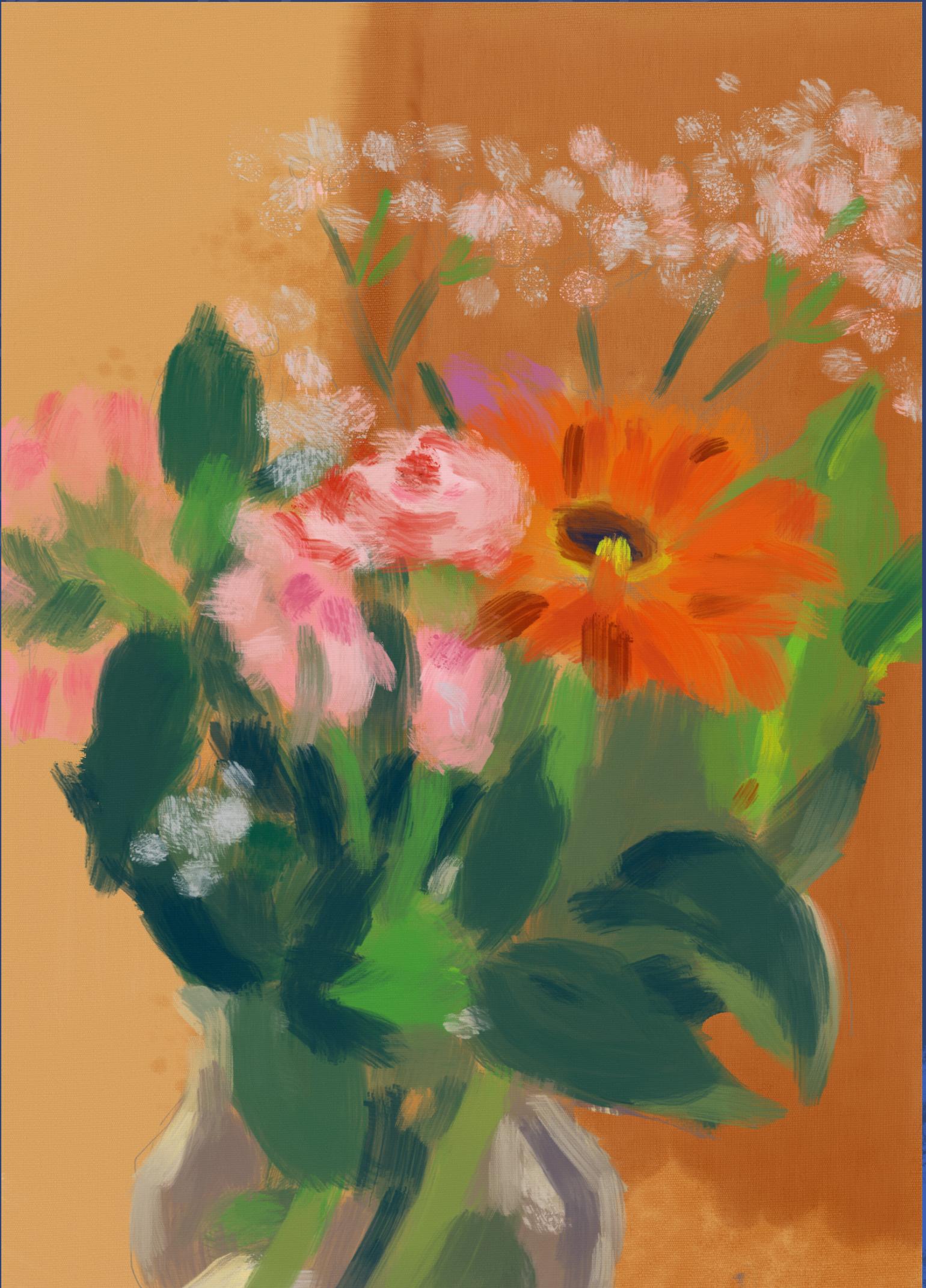
Day 20



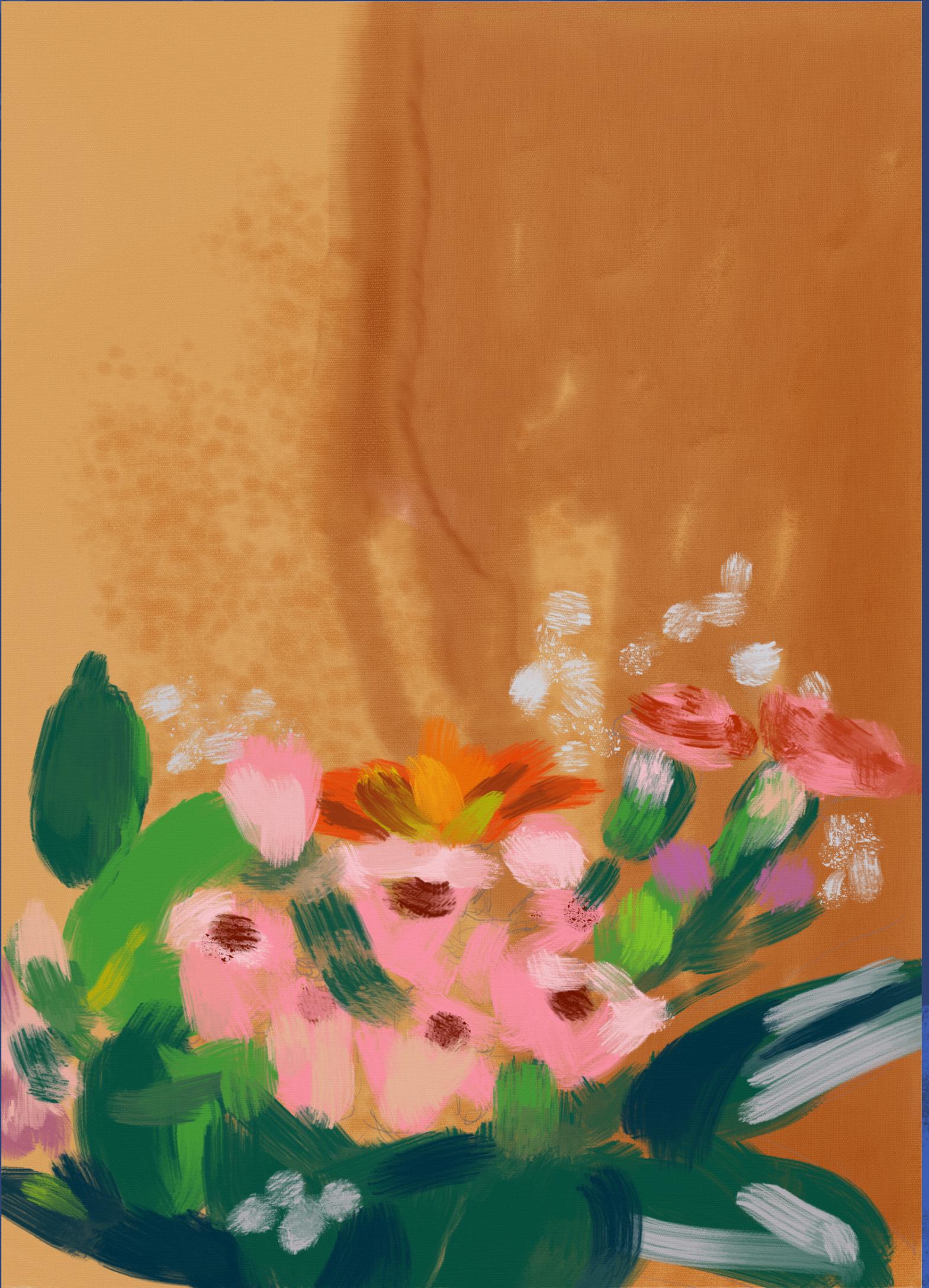
Day 21



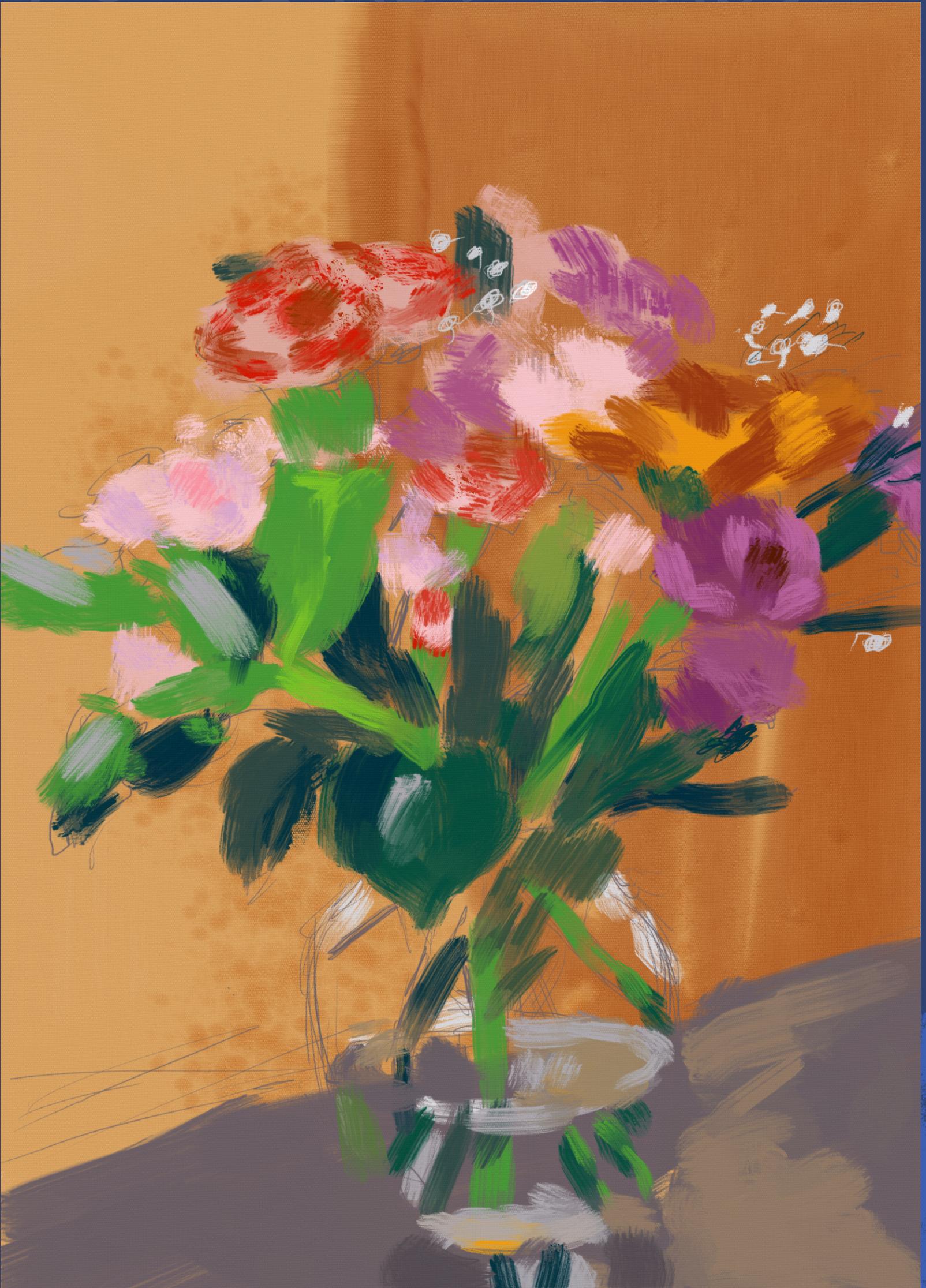
Day 22



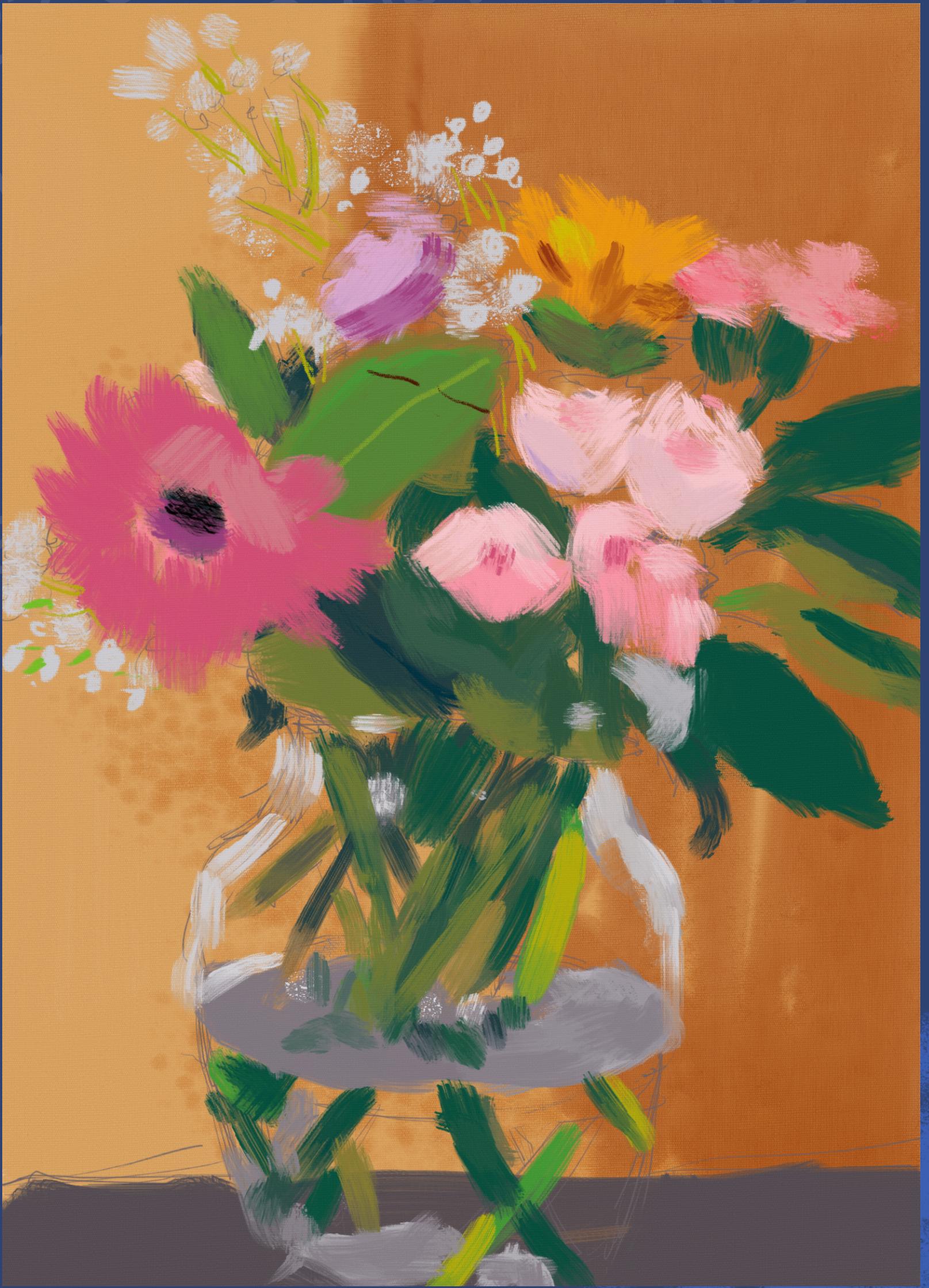
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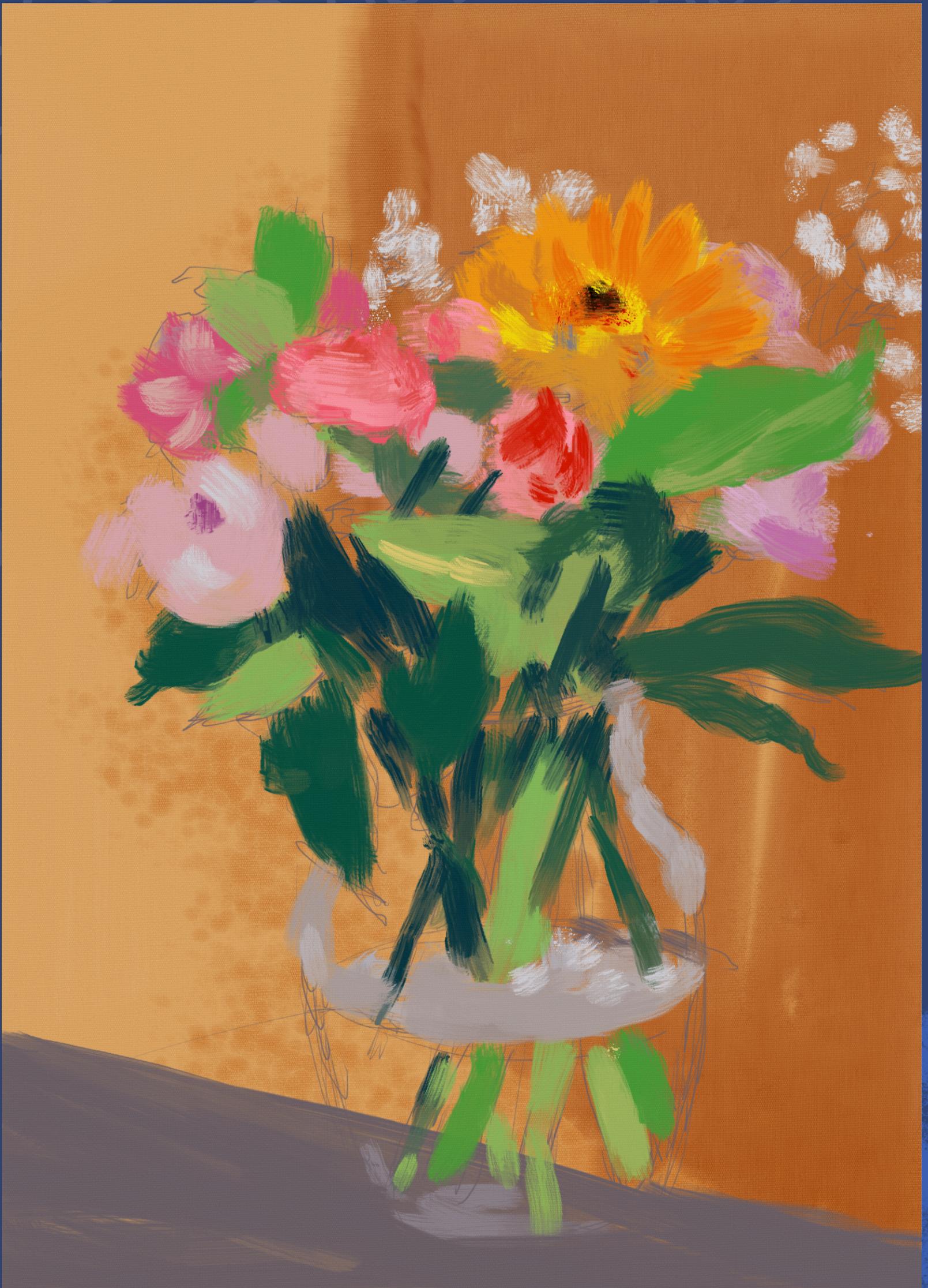
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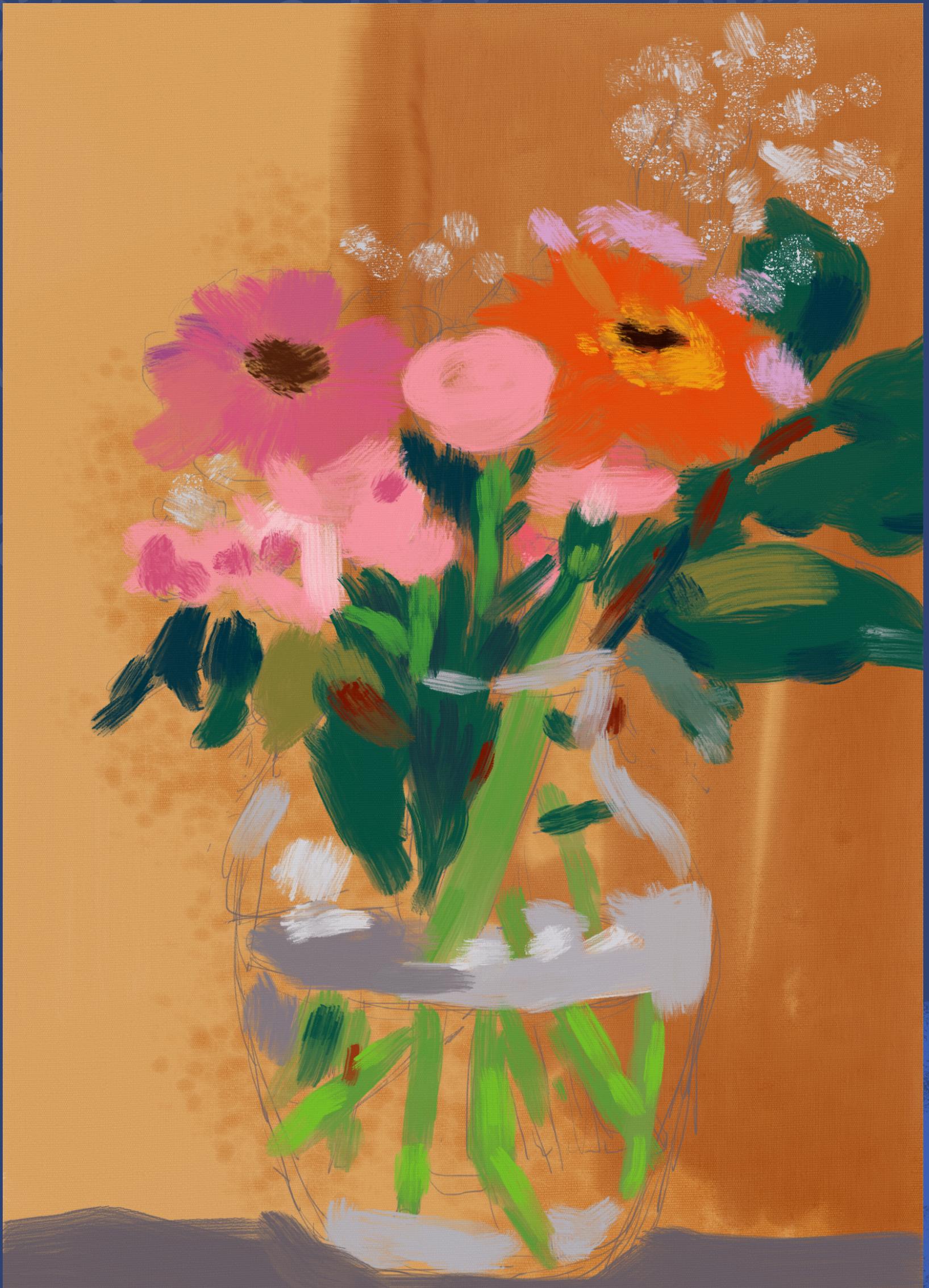
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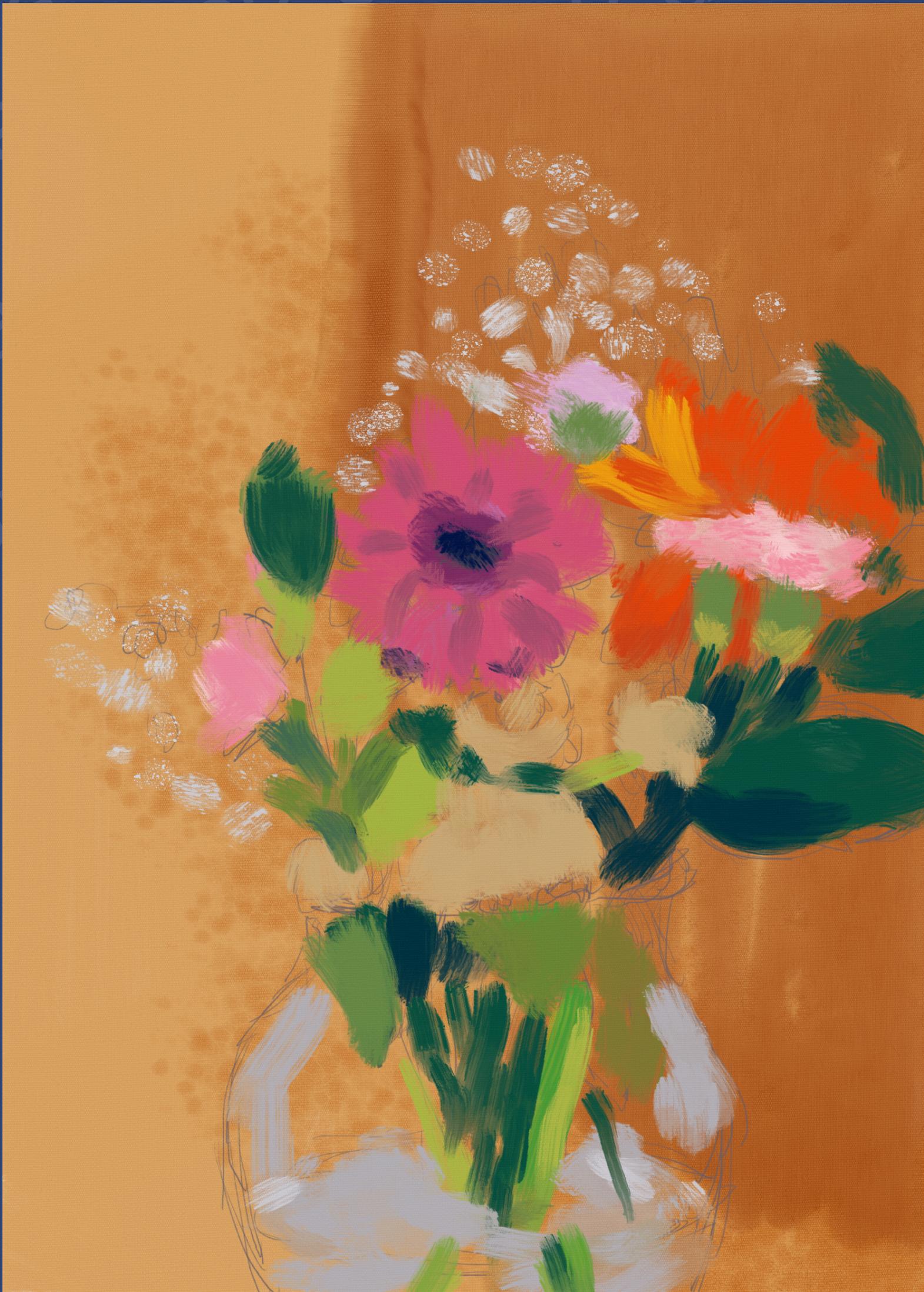
Day 4



Day 5



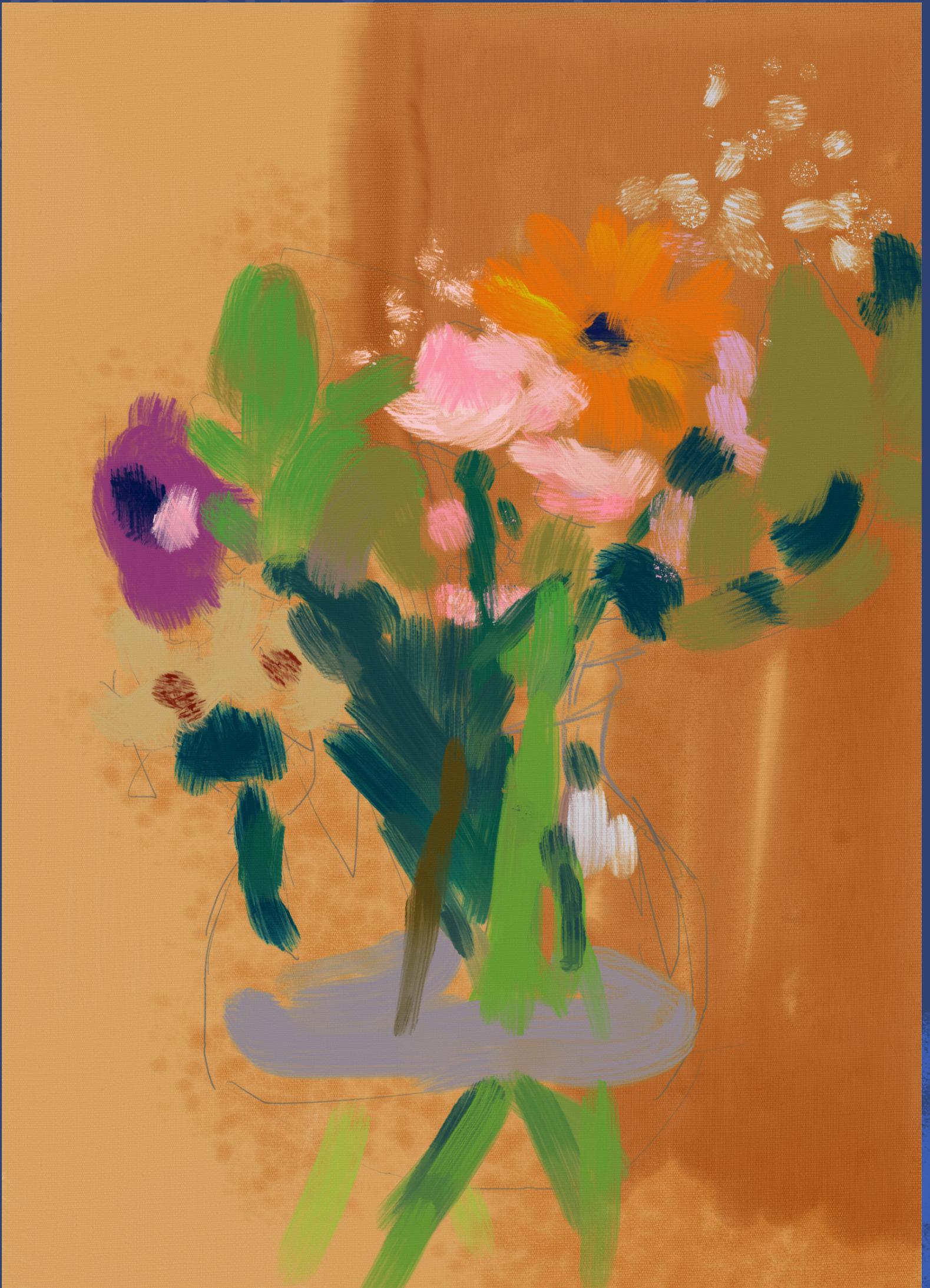
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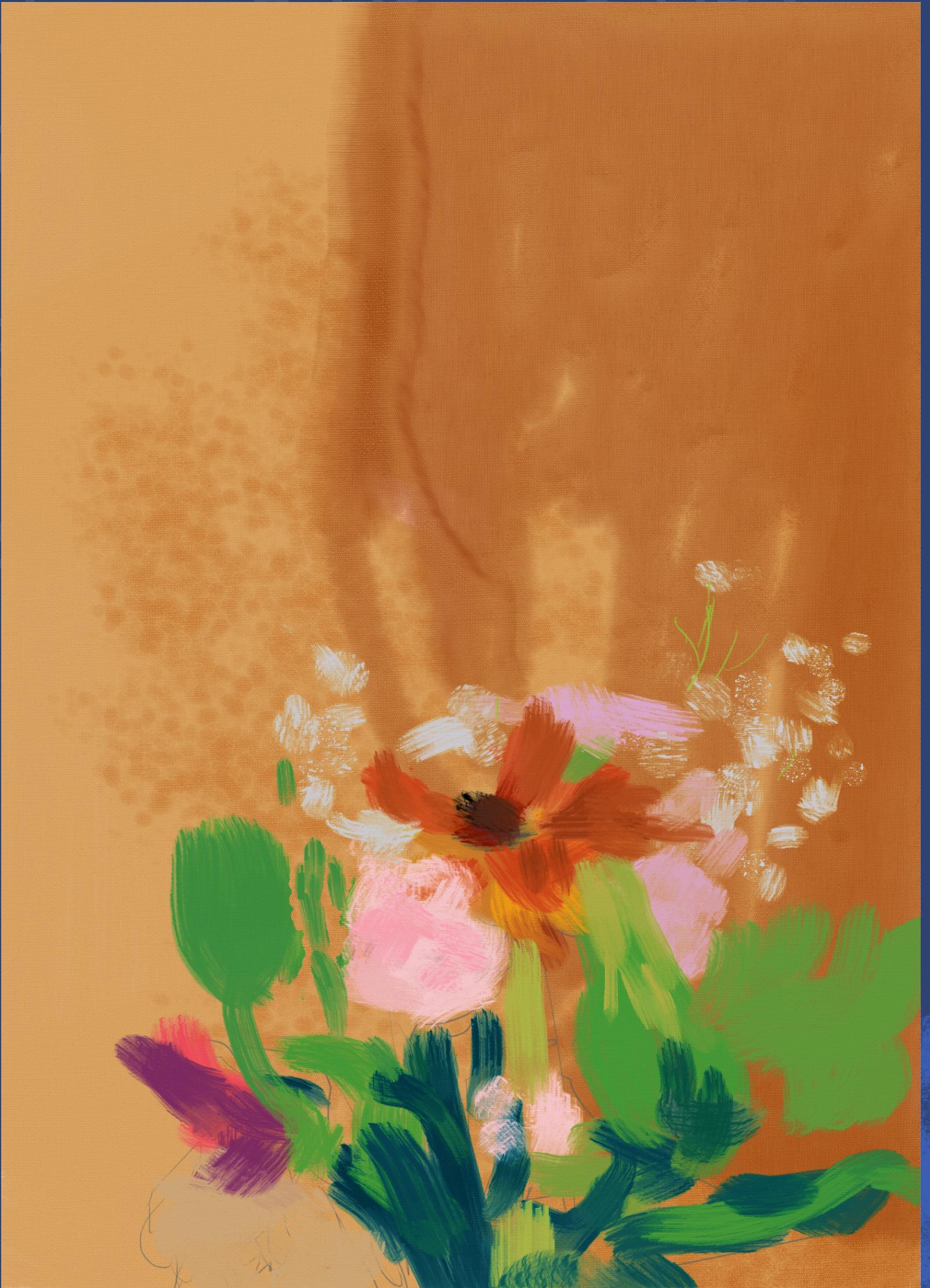
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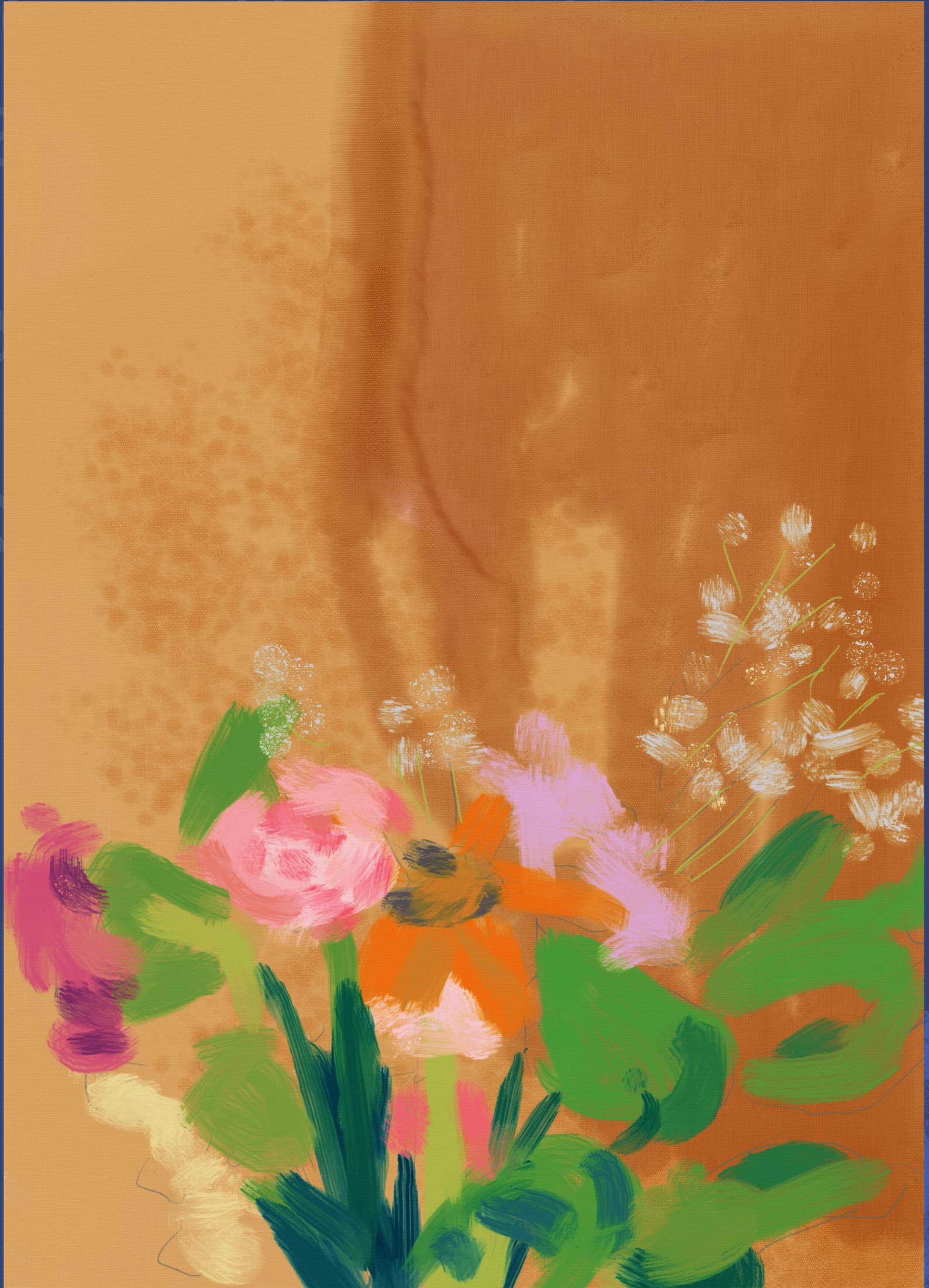
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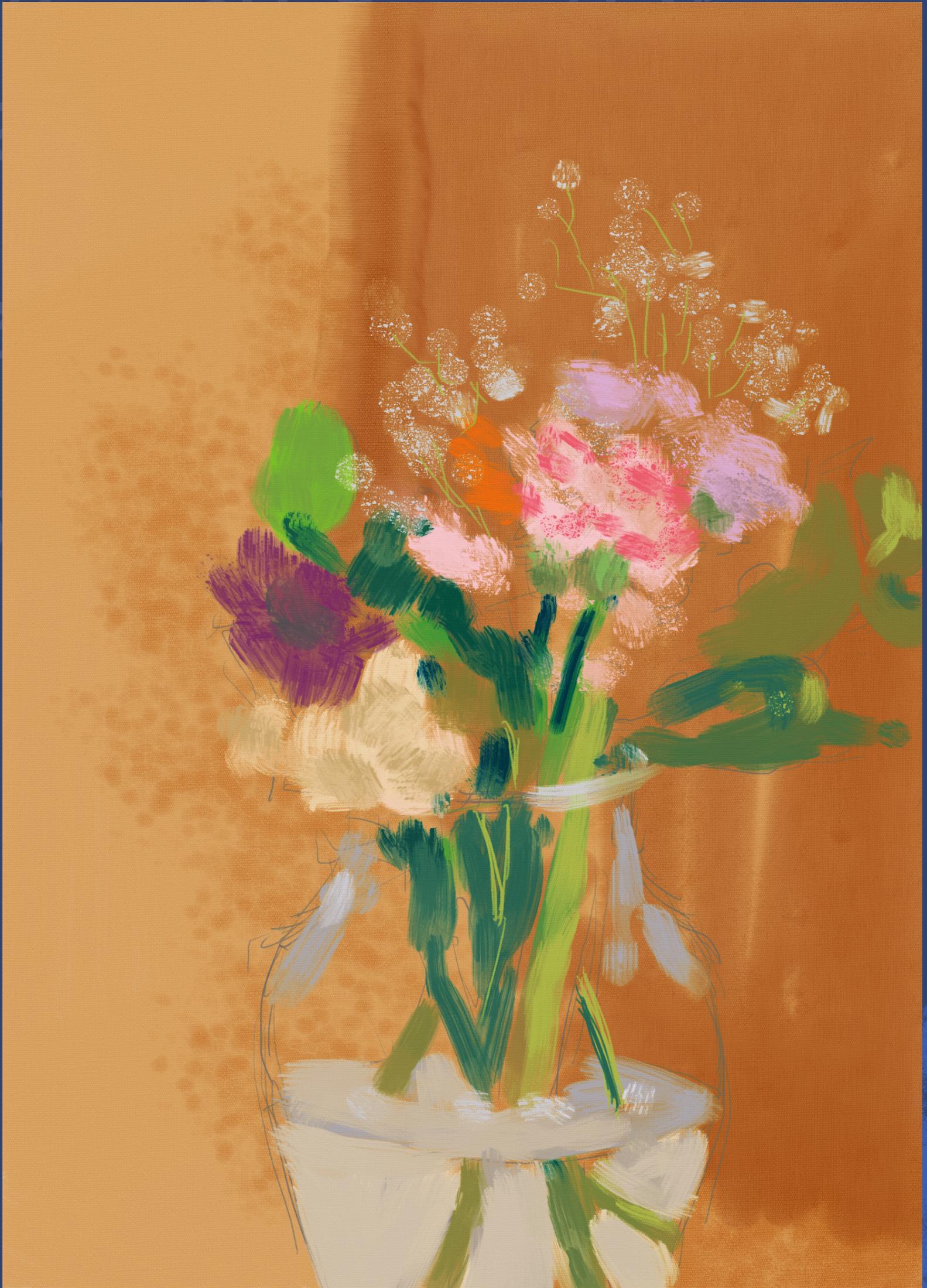
Day 9



Day 10



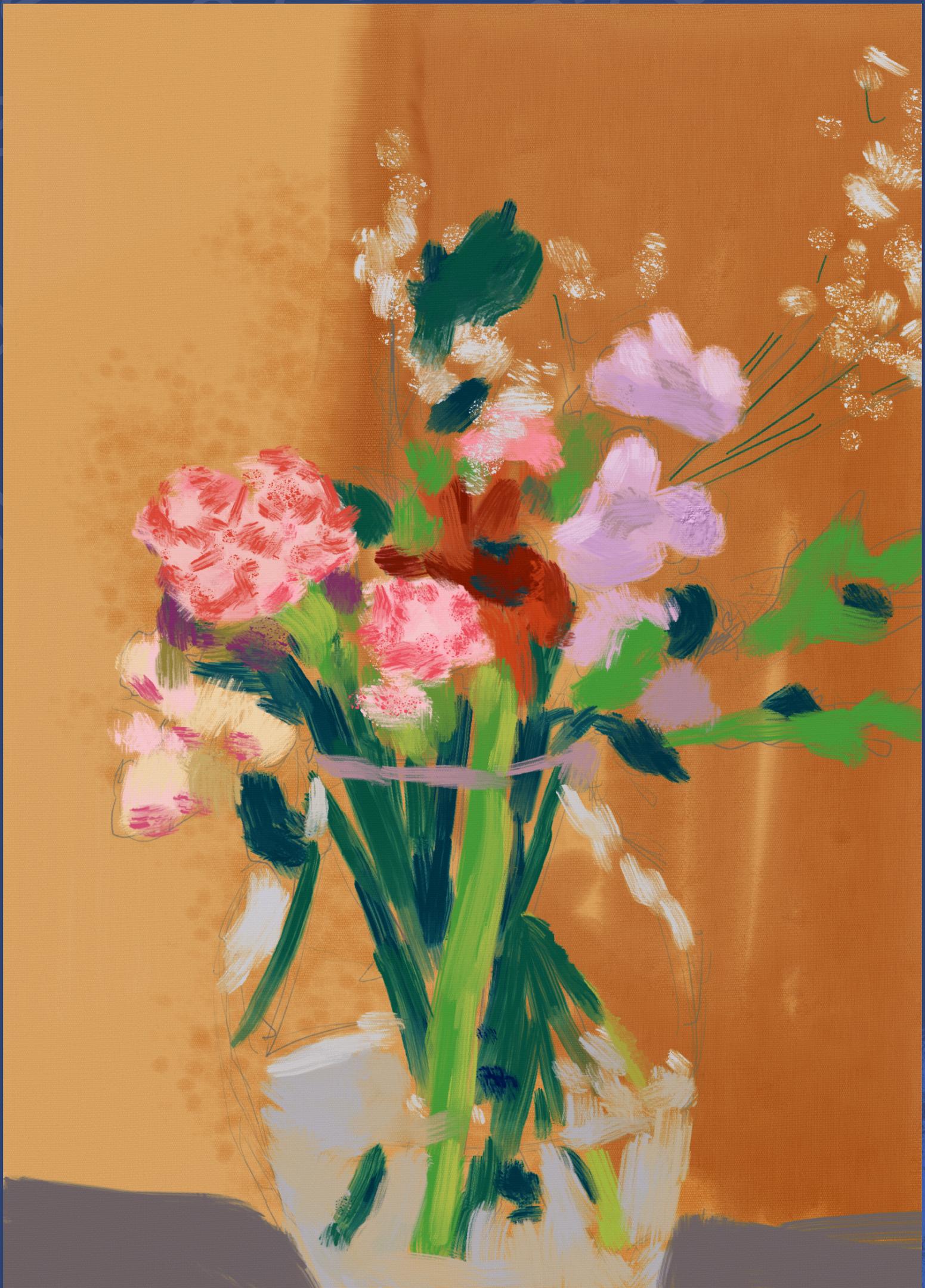
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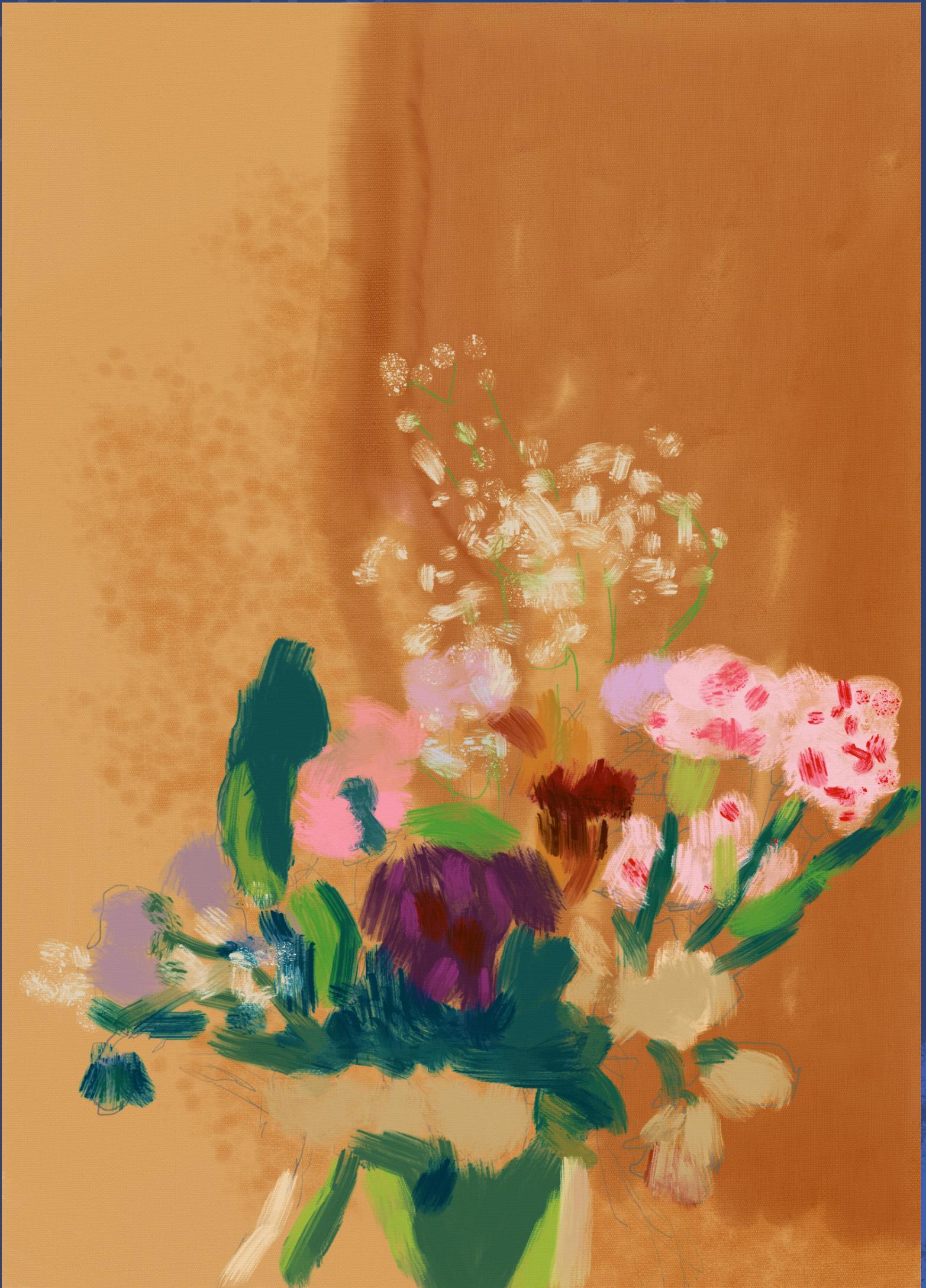
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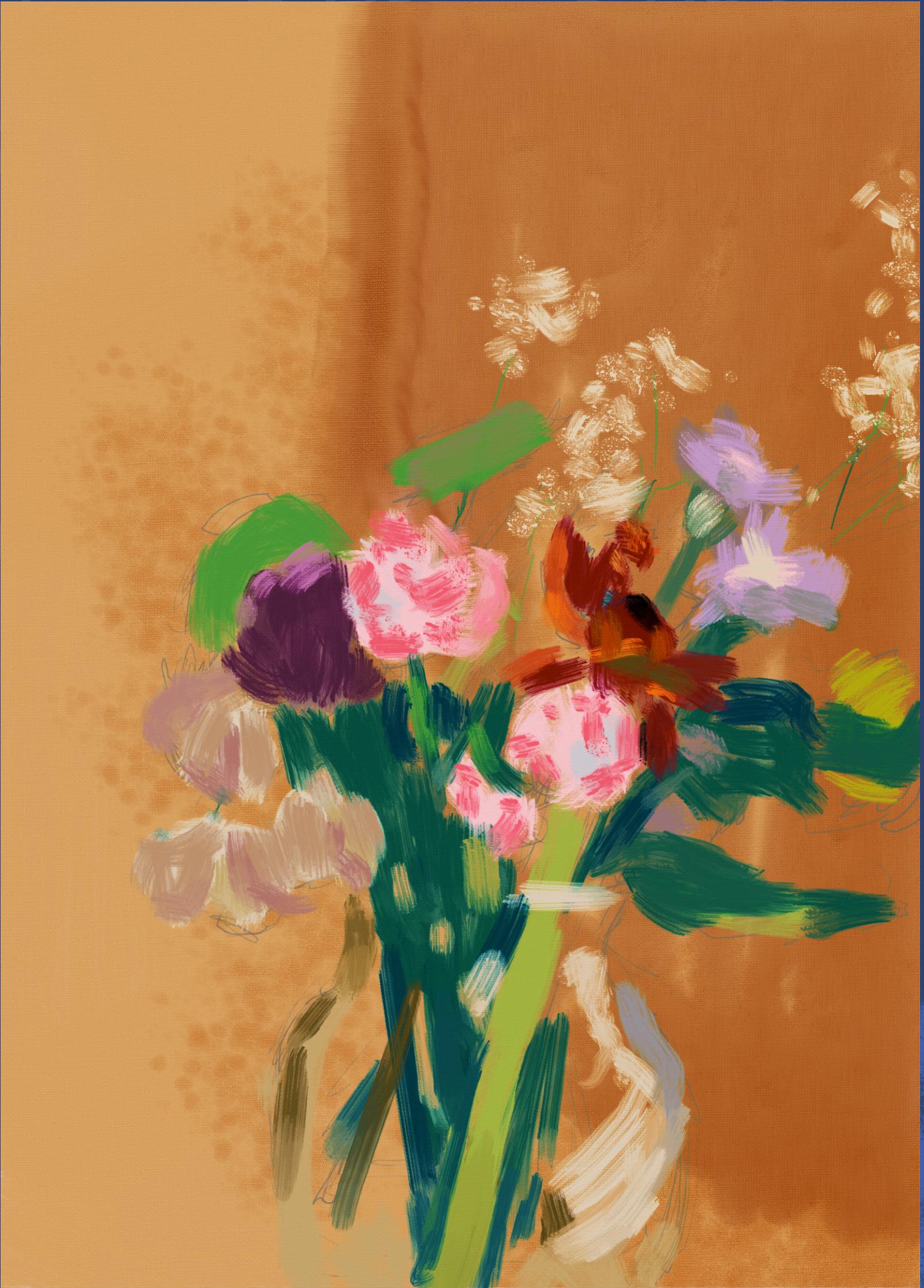
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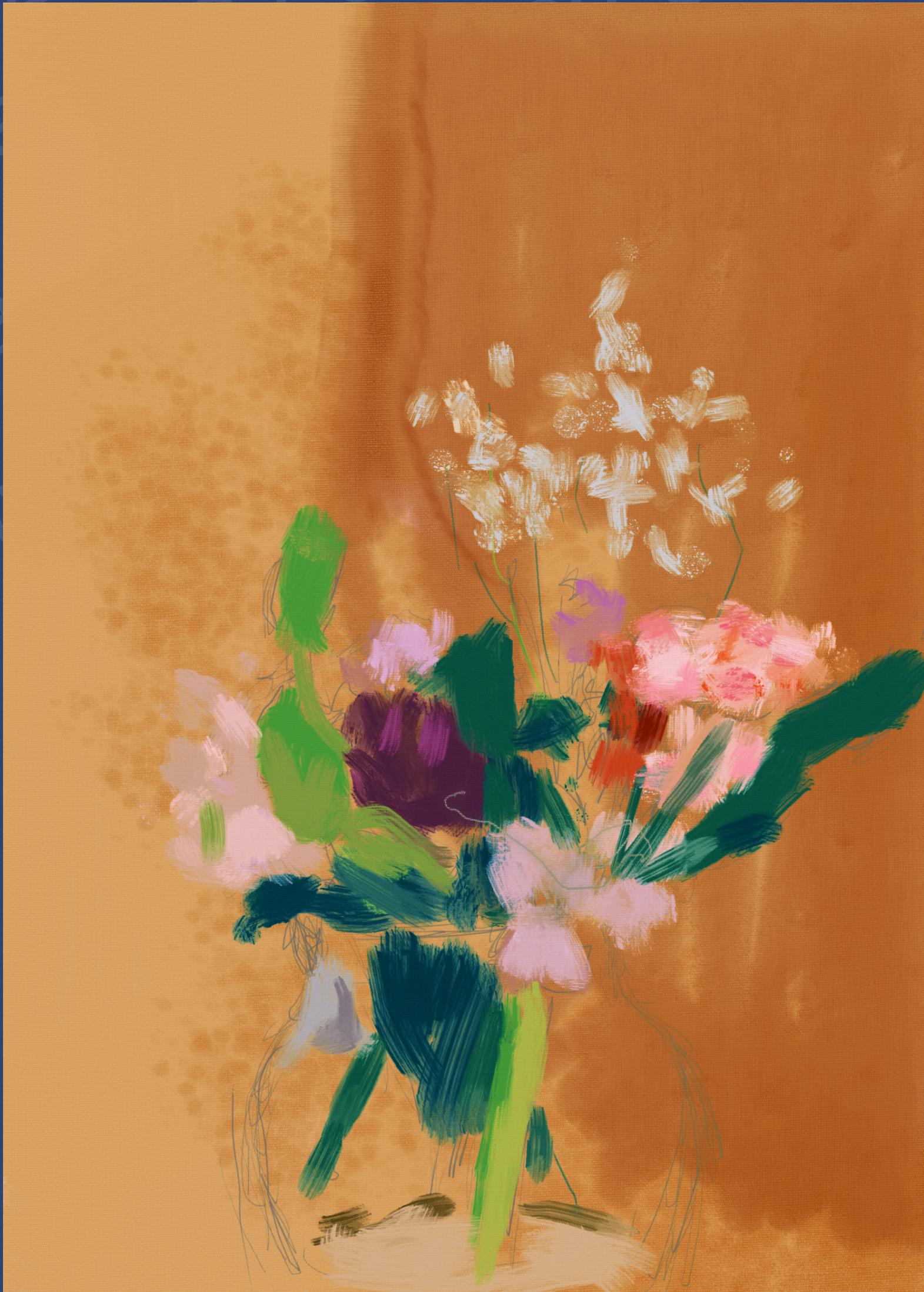
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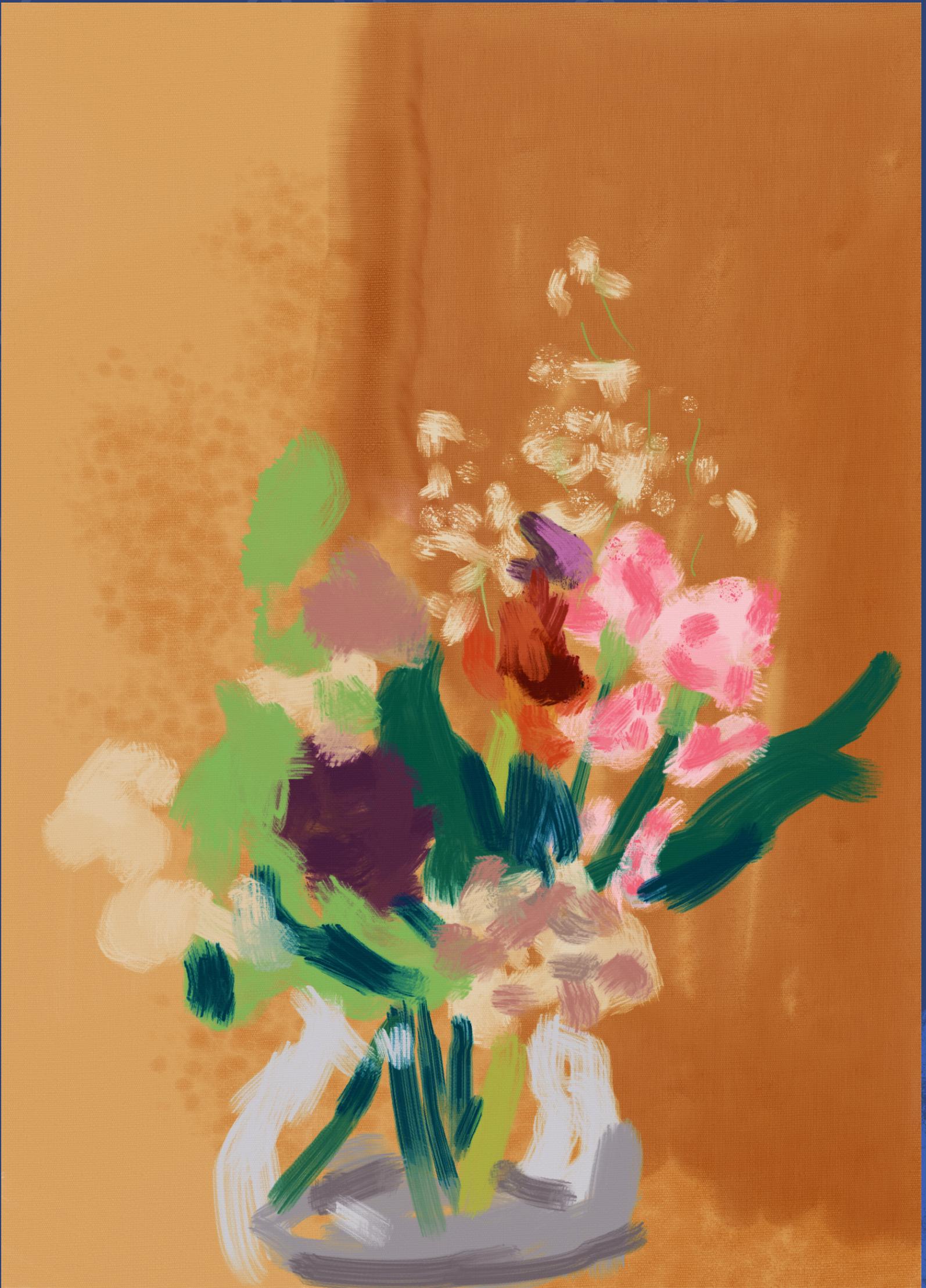
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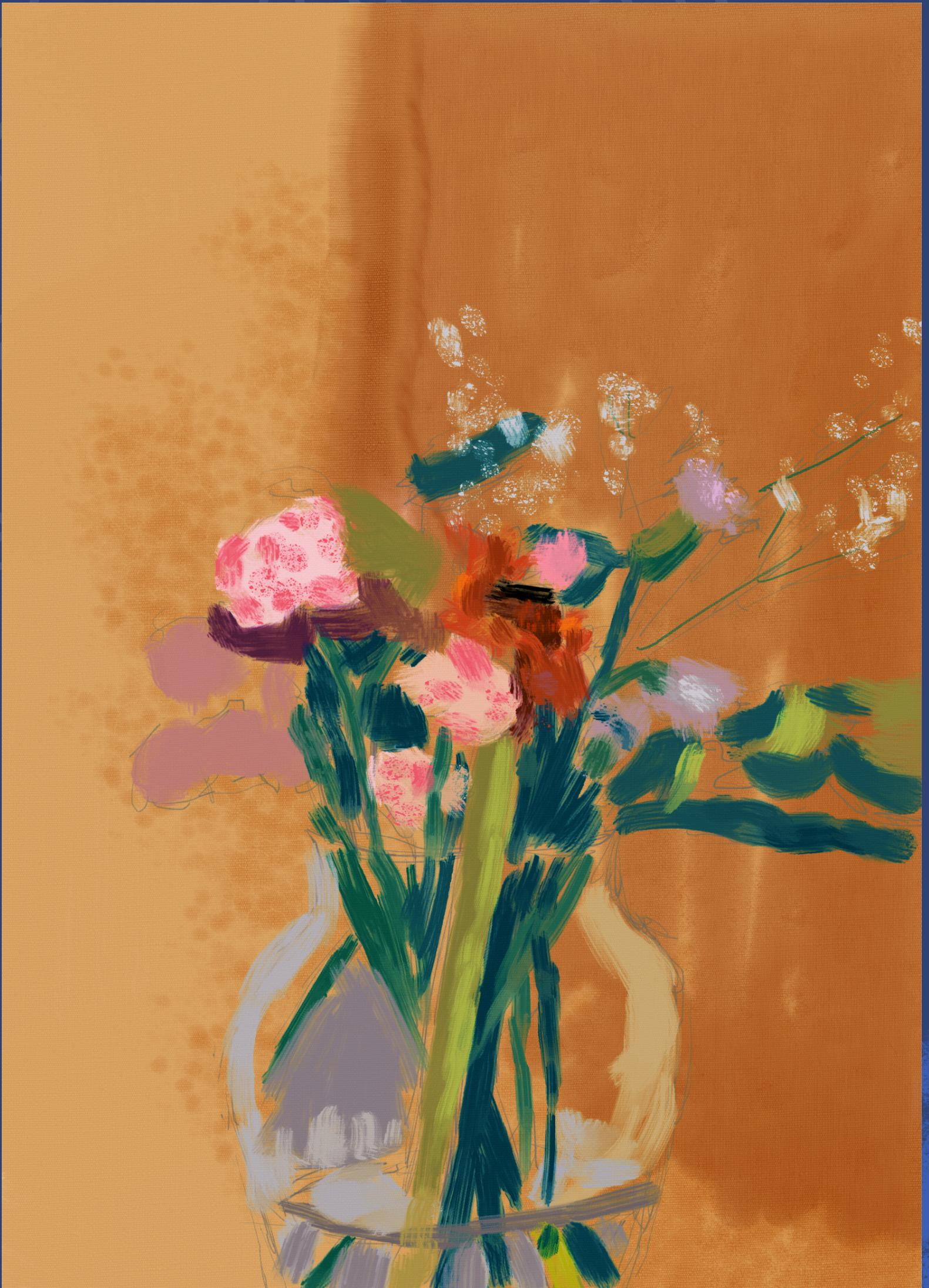
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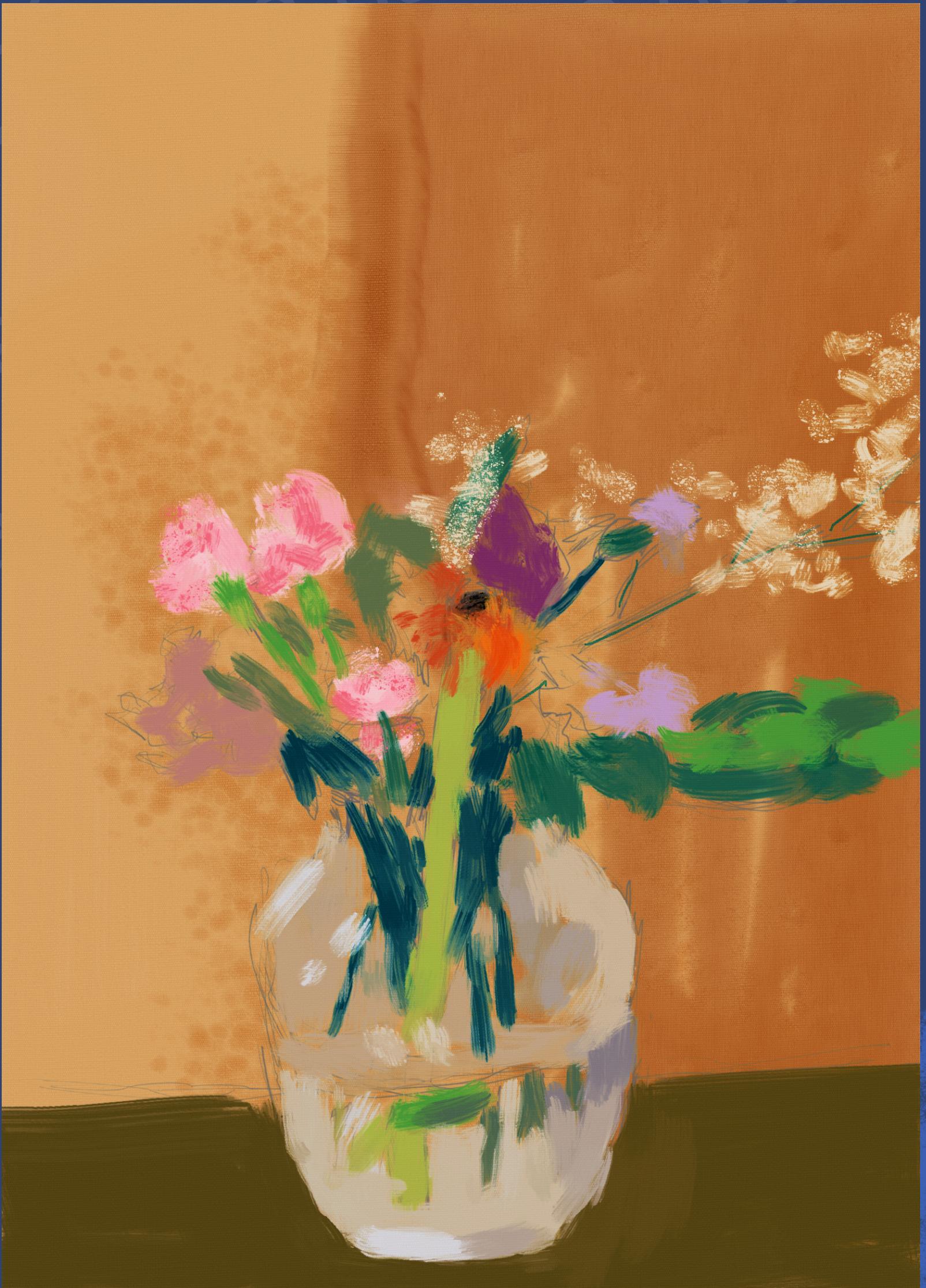
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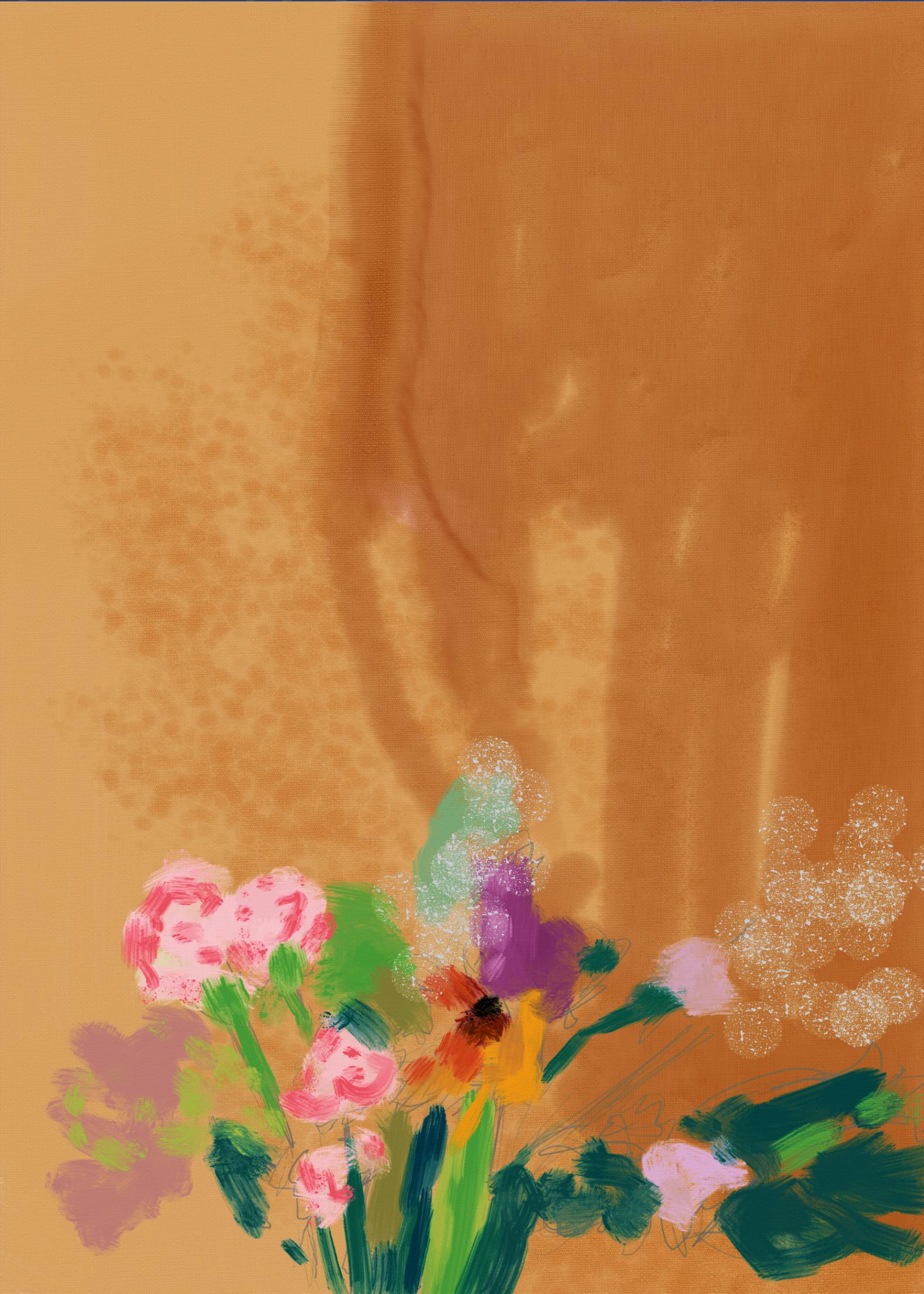
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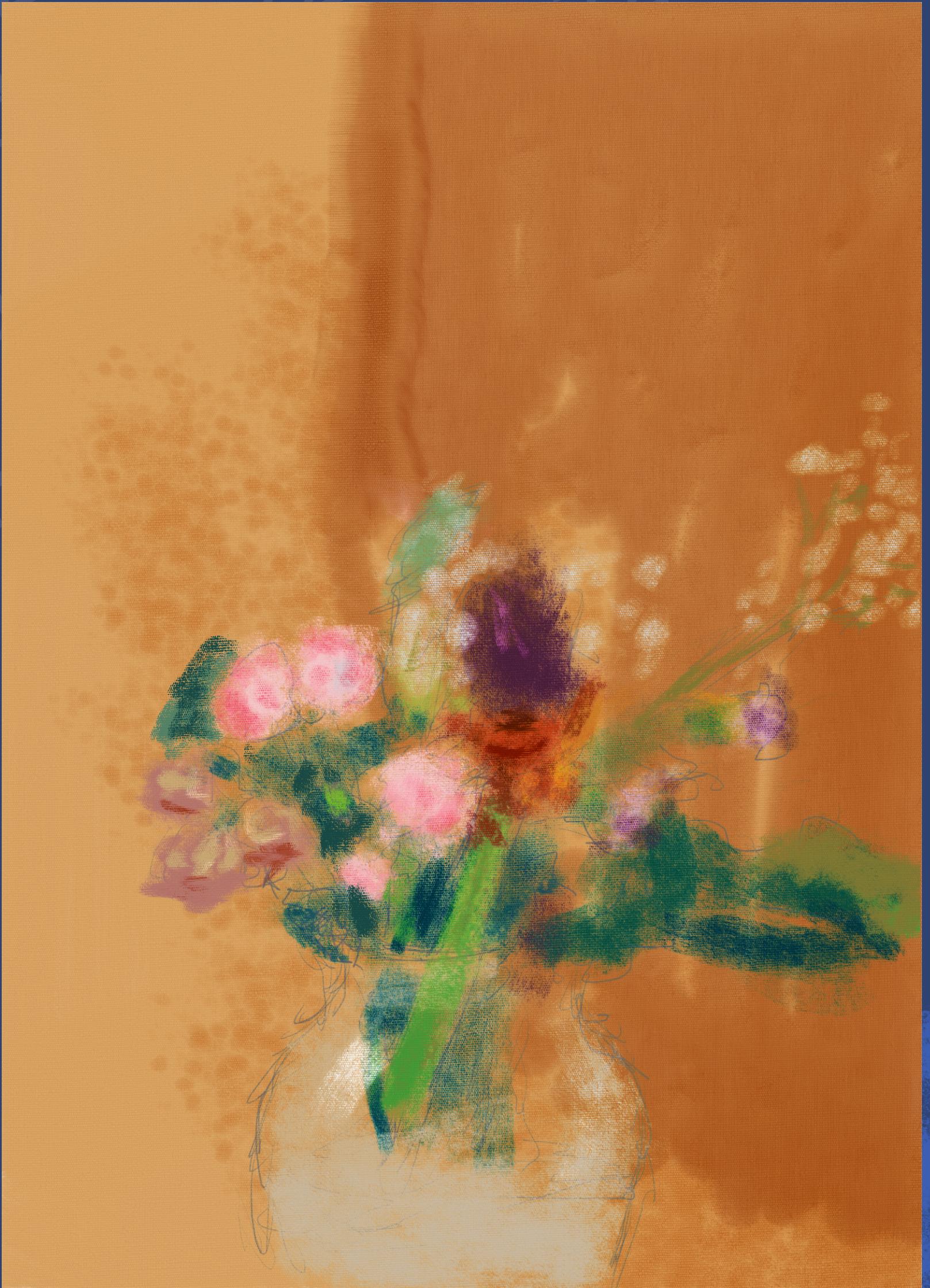
Day 19



Day 20



Day 21



Day 22

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Thank
you for
watching