

*Introduction by Michael J Loyer of Art Vitae Quarterly to the publication of the essay
'Problems of Truth for the Painter':*

In a cramped and drafty cement cubicle built by the artist's own hands, high on the side of Sleivenamon Mountain, artist Eugene de Leastar, stubbornly, plies his own futile quest for immortality. A small wood-burning stove, given to him by a compassionate supporter, protects him from total misery. Paintings in various states of completion are found, like treasures, haphazardly stashed in racks, dangling from walls or precariously supported on old wooden easels. Shelves, chairs, and floor are all littered with museum reproductions of classic paintings, his pencil sketches and studies. Everywhere are also to be found teetering piles books and pamphlets of the most arcane subjects one could ever imagine.

To better understand the inspirations and muses of this special serious artist, we are very excited and honoured to be the first public platform to be given the pre-publication transcript of the essay "Problems of Truth for the Painter" by Eugene de Leastar.