OANA GREAB FĂRCAȘ

INNER MICROCOSM



Selected Works

Oil on canvas
Twelve paintings exploring inner worlds through colour, rhythm and material.

THE ARTIST

Emotion takes form.

I paint the inner microcosm: the ways emotions gather, touch and take shape. I begin with my experience as a woman, with love, longing, vulnerability and the need for freedom.

In layers of oil, every gesture leaves a trace. Some forms draw closer; others protect their space. Dense surfaces meet open areas where the eye can breathe. From a distance, I seek the presence of the whole. Up close, I am drawn to the small differences that keep it alive.

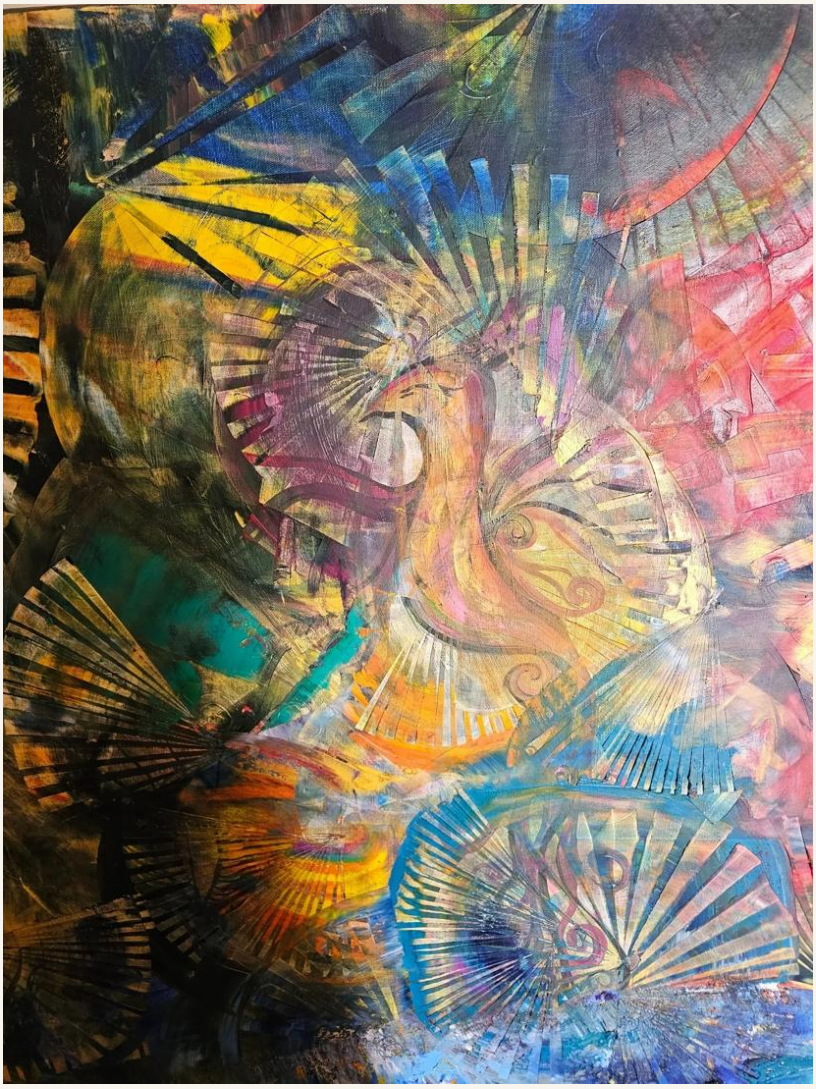
This selection brings together organic structures, concentric forms and layered compositions. Six paintings measuring 90 × 90 cm, made in 2025, are documented in the artist’s Art Capital 2026 presentation at the Grand Palais in Paris.

For availability, complete work records and exhibition enquiries:
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Anatomy of a Dream

Oil on canvas

200 × 150 cm



A dream can hold together things I would separate while awake. That is how I feel this painting: spirals, veins and radial forms borrow one another’s directions until their boundaries become uncertain. I am drawn to a world that organises itself through connections I cannot yet name.

Shore of a Living World

Oil on canvas | 2025

90 × 90 cm



How close can I be to someone without losing my own outline? Here that question takes form: small enclosures of colour touch, share their edges and each retain an interior. Orange warmth gathers within turquoise paths beside a deep blue-green expanse.

Inner Constellation

Oil on canvas | 2025

90 × 90 cm



I can love and fear in the same instant. I can feel strong while holding something very fragile within me. In this form assembled from distinct marks, I find room for simultaneous feelings. Each can remain present within the whole.

The Sun Within

Oil on canvas | 2025

90 × 90 cm



For me, joy has an expanding movement. It begins in a small place and gradually changes its surroundings. Here white, pink and yellow open successive circles, while relief gives them weight: warmth can have edges, roughness and places where light rests.

The Still Centre

Oil on canvas | 2025

90 × 90 cm



The quiet I seek carries traces. Interruptions, thickened passages and small red deviations remain in the ochre, white and blue circles. I let them disturb regularity. I recognise myself in a centre that keeps the uncertain journey around it.

The Shape of Change

Oil on canvas | 2025

90 × 90 cm



I do not move through change in a straight line. I turn back, hesitate and find a way out where I thought the path ended. Pink and green curves give me the freedom of these departures. Their thickness retains the resolve of a gesture even as its direction changes.

Where Spring Begins

Oil on canvas | 2025

90 × 90 cm



The beginning of change can be discreet: an edge yielding slightly, an opening I do not yet dare to widen. The green arc encloses the pink while leaving part of it visible. In this form I seek the delicate balance between shelter and emergence.

Layers of Memory

Oil on canvas

150 × 100 cm



My memories have different consistencies. Some retain an order; others only a colour or rhythm. The bands of this painting give them different places: open surfaces, knots of marks, intervals where something seems erased. A returning, changing line holds them together.

Suspended Architectures

Oil on canvas

100 × 200 cm

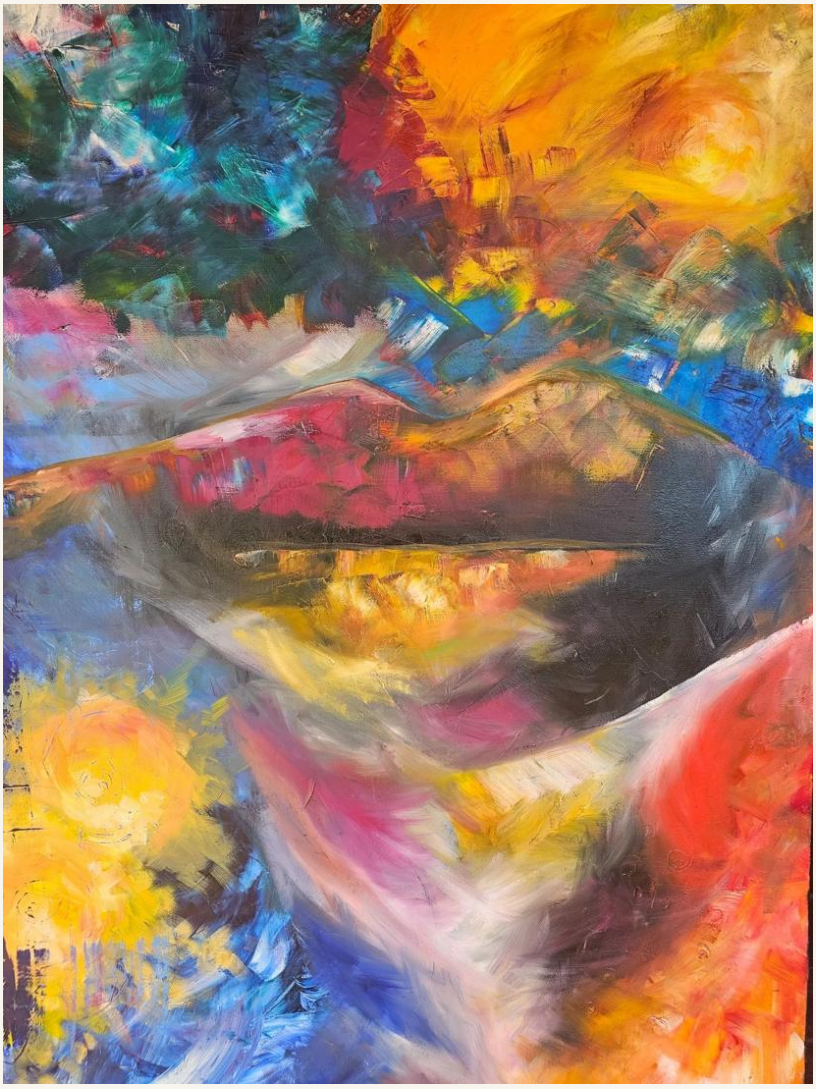


This question returns before a structure that seems to stand above its own uncertainty. Black lines support rooms of colour, while the blue beneath remains mobile. I let openings matter as much as edges: through them, the construction stays connected to what it cannot control.

Vessel of Light

Oil on canvas

100 × 150 cm



I am drawn to a vessel’s capacity to receive. Its outline establishes an interior; its opening keeps it connected to the world. Yellow gathers beside this form and makes its edges permeable, as though light could belong equally to the object and its surroundings.

The Birth of Blue

Oil on canvas

Dimensions available on request

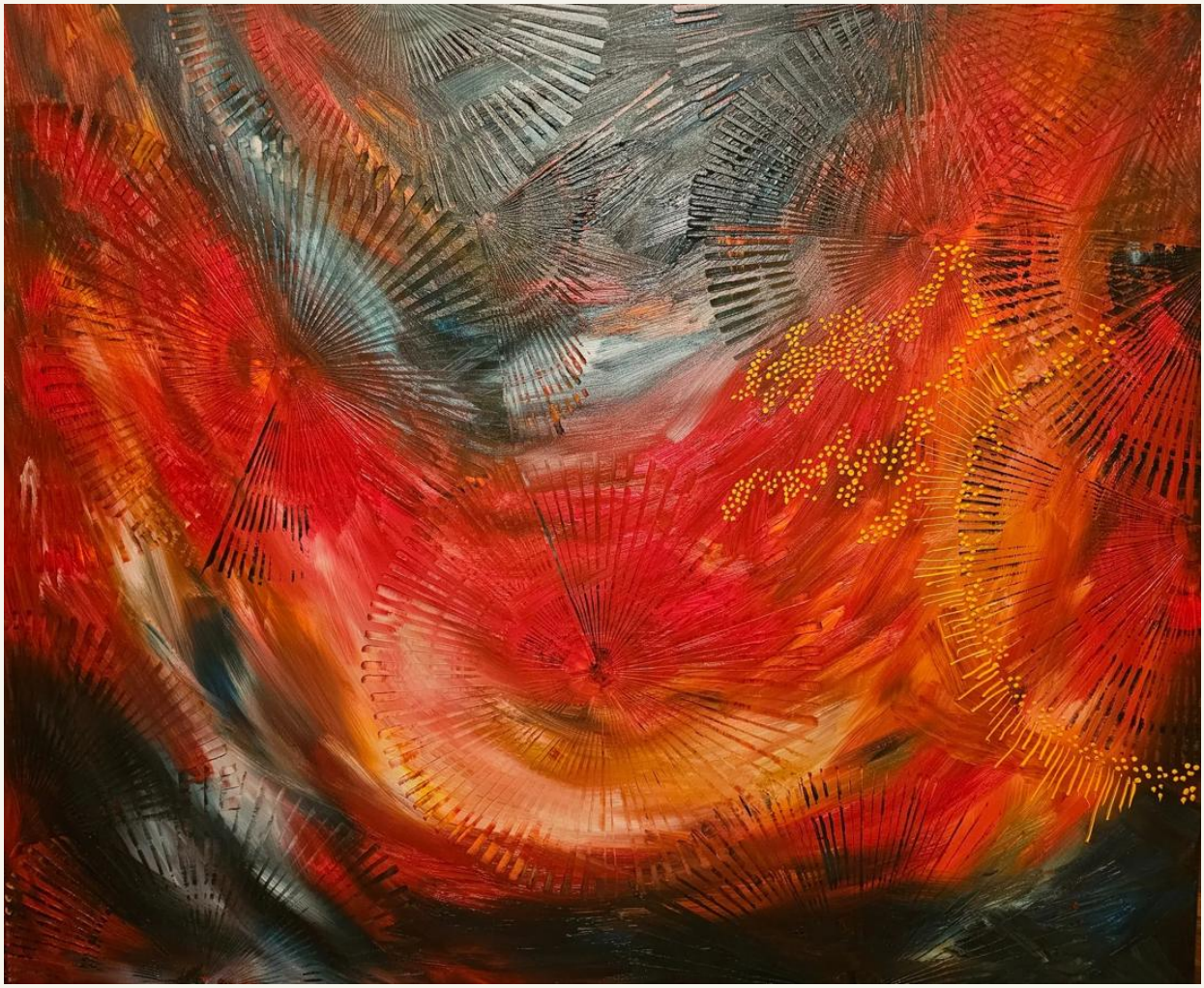


Some beginnings feel like a tightening. Thought, desire and the courage to emerge are still held close together. The blue spiral gives me an image of gathered energy before it finds its reach.

The Breath of Fire

Oil on canvas

Dimensions available on request



A part of me wants to say everything in a single movement. The red arcs give it breadth. Then fine, repeated marks bring me into another time: attention given to one trace, then the next. Between these two speeds the painting finds its breath.