



Smithsonian Institution

Archives of American Art

Reuben Tam Diary, 1962-1974

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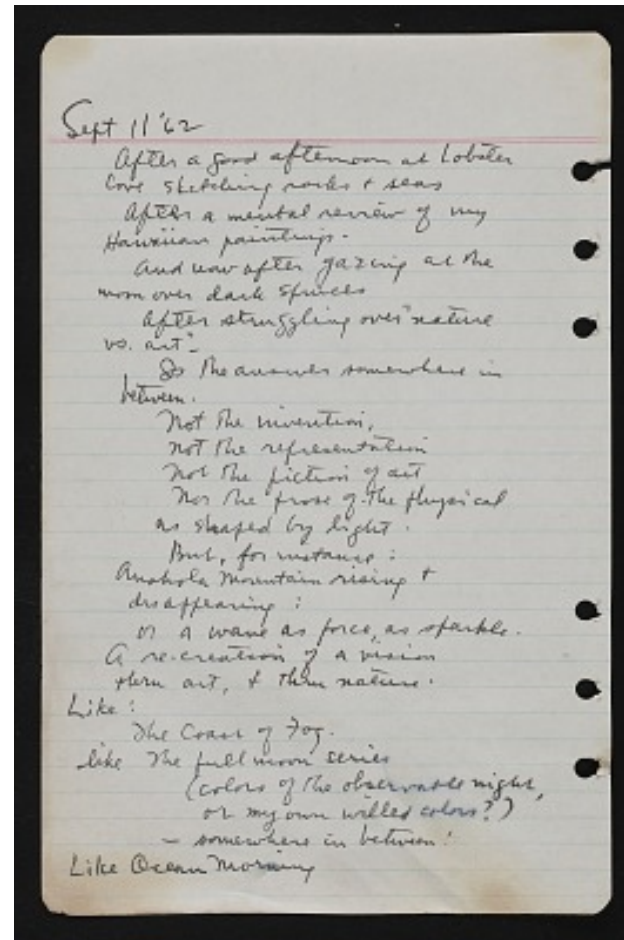
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Sept 11 '62
 After a good afternoon at Lobster Cove sketching rocks + seas
 After a mental review of my Hawaiian paintings.
 And now after gazing at the moon over dark spruces
 After struggling over "nature vs. art"-
 Is the answer somewhere in between.
 Not the invention,
 not the representation
 not the fiction of art
 nor the prose of the physical as shaped by light.
 But, for instance:
 Anahola Mountain rising + disappearing:
 or a wave as force, as sparkle.
 A re-creation of a vision thru art, + thru nature.
 Like:
 The Coast of Fog.
 like the full moon series
 (colors of the observable night, or my own willed colors?)
 - somewhere in between!
 Like Ocean Morning



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