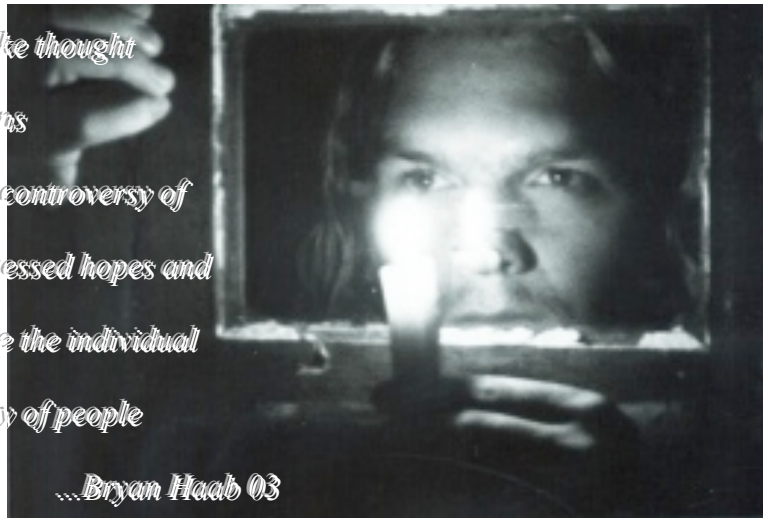


Who am I ?

My name is Bryan Haab and this is just one question of many that I attempt to confront in my art and my life. Striving to explore and express truths that I find around me is a lifestyle that has grown to incorporate many different medium styles and a unique interactive participation of people who want to be involved in their creation.

*I like to provoke thought
....ask questions
and allow the controversy of
truthfully expressed hopes and
fears to inspire the individual
and community of people*

...Bryan Haab 03



The True I am

Who am I to you?.....

Who are you to me?...

The hidden I am.....

So hidden am I.....

It sounds so mysterious

But, really is shallow and superficial.....

Oh, the retched fight.....

To complete the cycle of life.....

To live full.....

To live long.....

To live love.....
There I stand with a candle under my eye....
A light to the people
But still behind the doubting glass of my religion.....
Now you see me now you don't.....
At just the right angle, I disappear in your reflection.....
I am blinded by the light,....how about you.....
It causes me to squint, but.....
My struggle is my hope and.....
Besides I have never looked for satisfaction in the simple.....
My eyes search to feel authenticity.....
And taste the fullcomend faith of the Saints.....

The eye is the lamp to the body.....
If your eyes are good.....
Then your whole body will be full of light.....
But if your eyes are bad.....
Your whole body will be full of darkness.....
If then the light within you is darkness.....
How great is that darkness
In the darkness I have become suspicious....
And it causes me to spy.....
I spy with my little eye.....
Eyes that lie.....

Eyes that cry.....
Eyes that fly.....
Eyes of wise.....
Eyes who despise.....
Eyes alive.....
And eyes that are not.....
What do you spy with your little eye?....
Don't you know that the devil rejoices,.....
In the spy of our eye?.....
Because blessed are those who have not seen.....
And yet believe.....

Bryan Haab 2000

I find poetry a good way to explain the abstract thought that plagues and inspires an artist mind. I think it is important to look deeper than the surface, and besides, half the fun is finding out things for your self and drawing your own conclusions.

This is a piece of who I am.