

PROLOGUE * by Jorge Luis Borges

Man versed in all disciplines, curious of all enigmas, father of writings, languages, utopias, mythologies, guest of hell and heavens, chess player author and astrologist, perfect in indulgent irony and friendly generosity. Xul Solar is one of the most outstanding events of our epoch. There are minds which profess the truth, others indiscriminate abundance; the large creativity of Xul Solar does not exclude the strict honesty. His paintings are documents of ultra-terrain world, of metaphysical world in which gods take the form of the imagination of the ones dreaming. The passionate architecture, the happy colors, the many circumstantial details, the labyrinths, the dwarfs and angels unforgettably define this delicate and monumental art.

The taste of our time vacillates between the mere lineal preference, the emotive transcription and the realism of wall painters; Xul Solar renews, in his ambitious way of being modest, the mystic painting of the ones who do not see with physical eyes in the sacred world of Blake, Swedenborg, yoguis and bards.

* Prologue to the catalogue of the Xul Solar's exhibition in the Samos Gallery, Buenos Aires, 1949