

“The Artist” by Carmen

Fundamentally I see Phil May as the perfect dream of the old masters. A bohemian artist who delights and surrounds himself with and is preoccupied by difference. He is well travelled and much of his personal work seems to focus on observations of his travels.

He seems to be fascinated by black people and prescribe a uniqueness to them in his portrayals, sometimes drawing them as people who are workers, gentlemen/ladies, who dance, sing and laugh.

But May is an 'entertainer' by trade and so he panders.