


GABRIELE MÜNTER

Las tierras azules

Mayte Alvarado





Where the blue mountains,
arising from the gray mist,
shimmer in the distance.

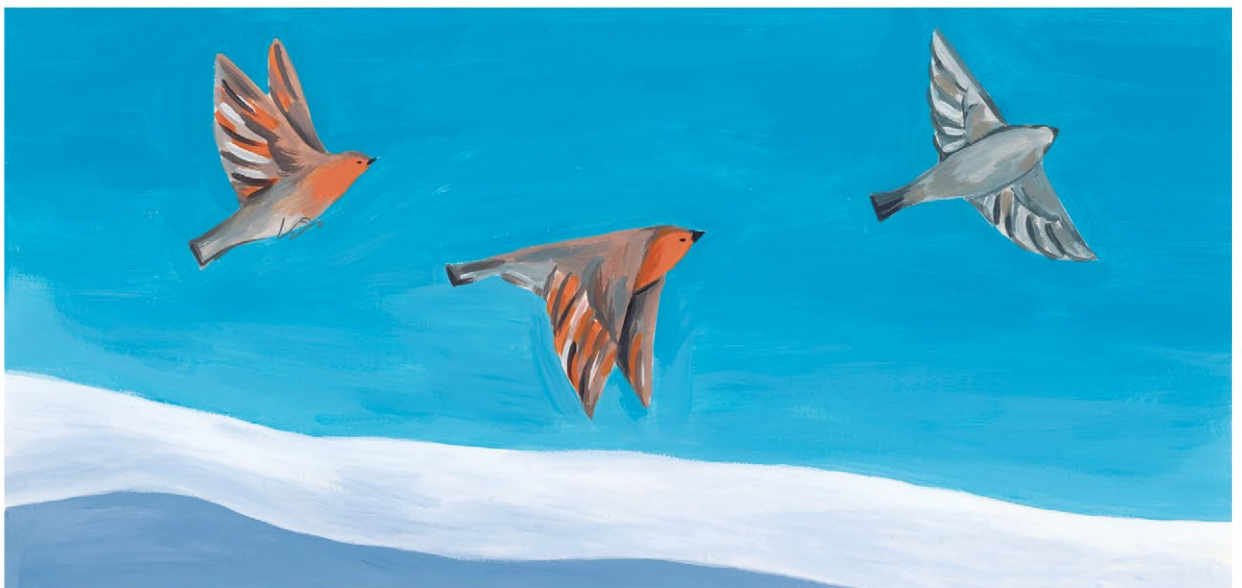
Where the sun blazes
and the clouds meet,
there I long to be!

here, in a serene valley,
pain and woe subside.



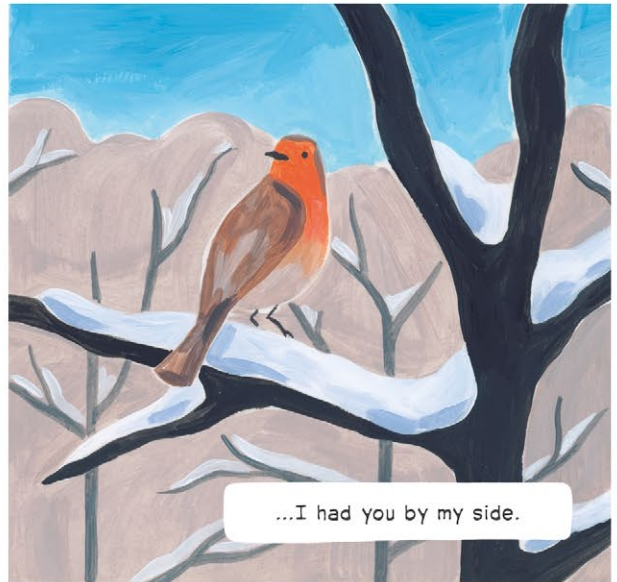
winter



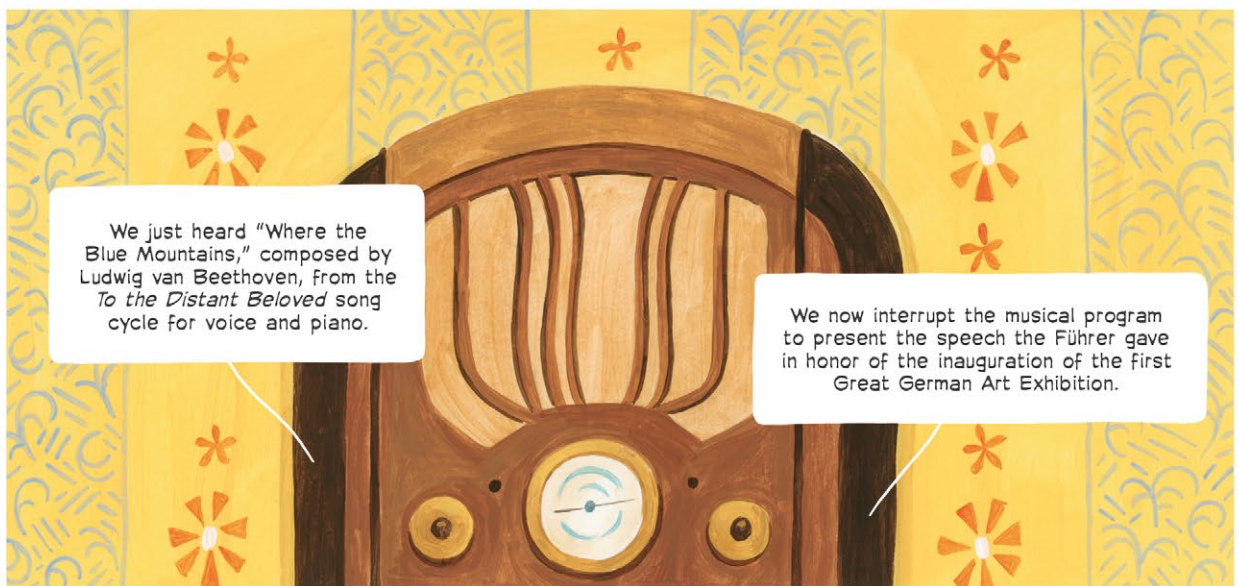




Oh, my beloved, here forever
I would abide, if only...

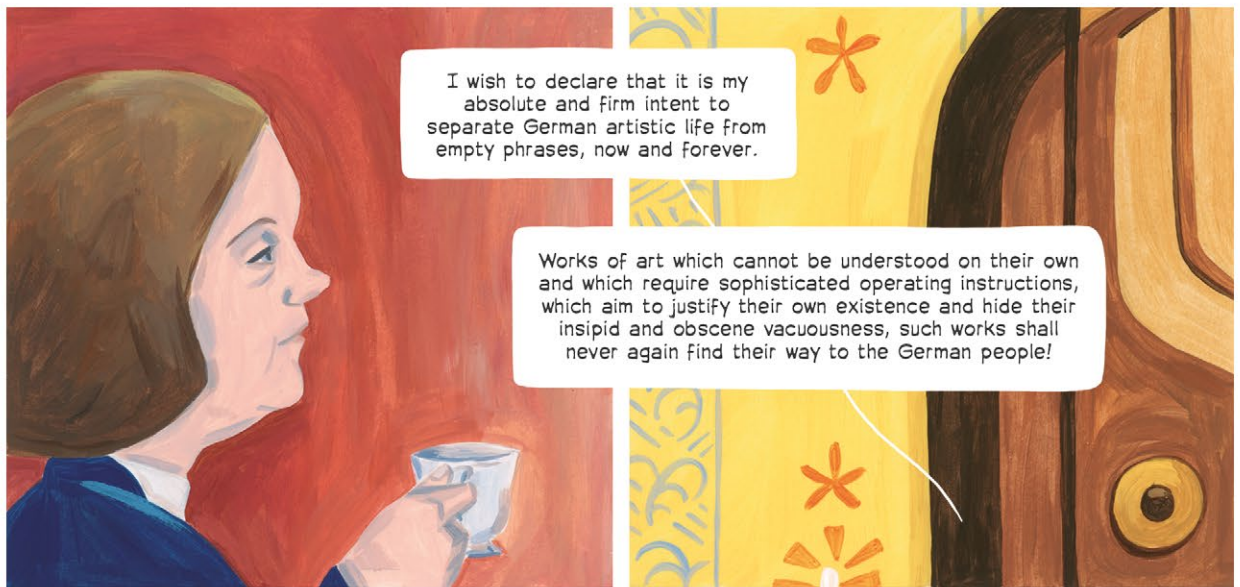


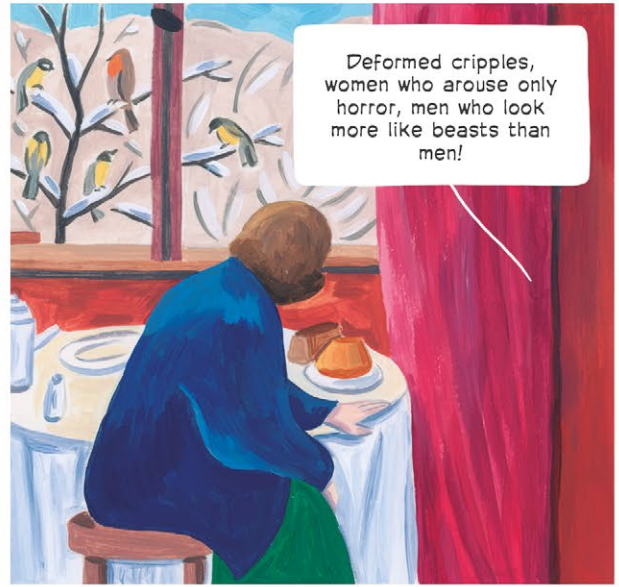
...I had you by my side.

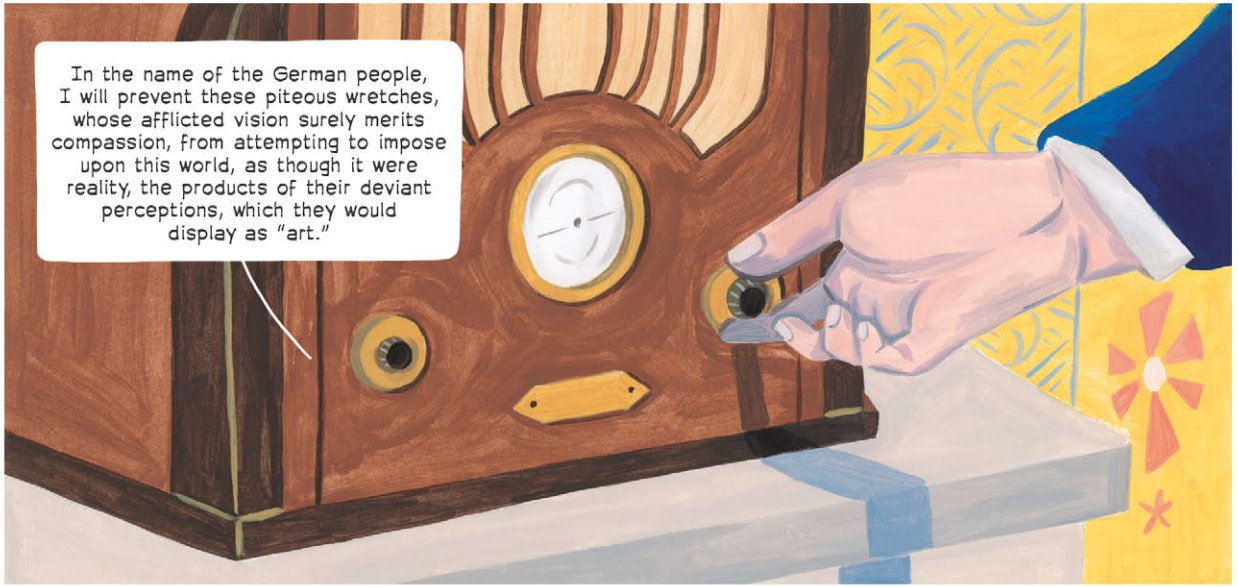


We just heard "Where the
Blue Mountains," composed by
Ludwig van Beethoven, from the
To the Distant Beloved song
cycle for voice and piano.

We now interrupt the musical program
to present the speech the Führer gave
in honor of the inauguration of the first
Great German Art Exhibition.











I had
company this
morning.

Some birds came
to visit me,
fluttering between
the branches of
the trees by the
window.

A robin and
some little
sparrows.



Ha ha ha.

Yes, maybe
I will.





They're seizing paintings from museums and exhibitions.



They say there will be auctions and that the works that are considered too offensive will be burned.

What madness, Johannes, paintings burning in fires!

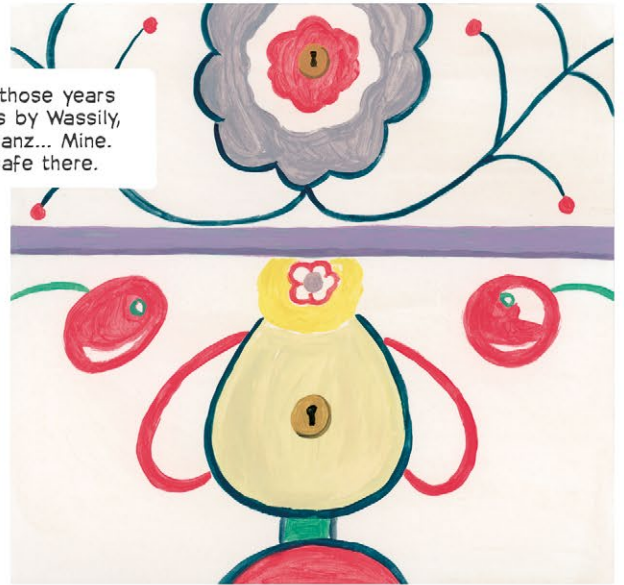


All of our ideas, all of our work with The Blue Rider could turn to ashes...





I put the paintings from those years in the basement. The ones by Wassily, Marianne, Alexej, Paul, Franz... Mine. All of them. They'll be safe there.



Everything will be fine, Johannes. Who would look for them here, in Murnau?

The paintings and I will be just fine.









spring



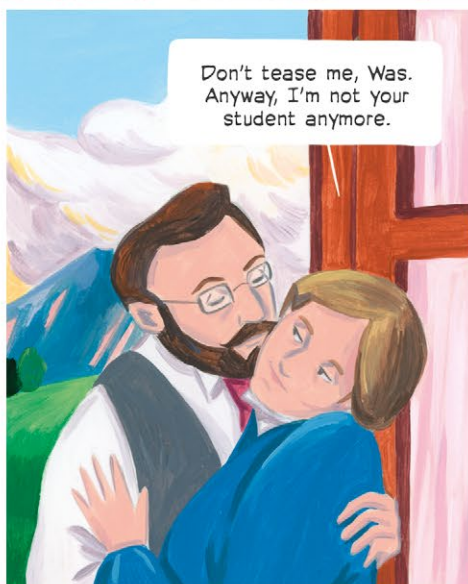




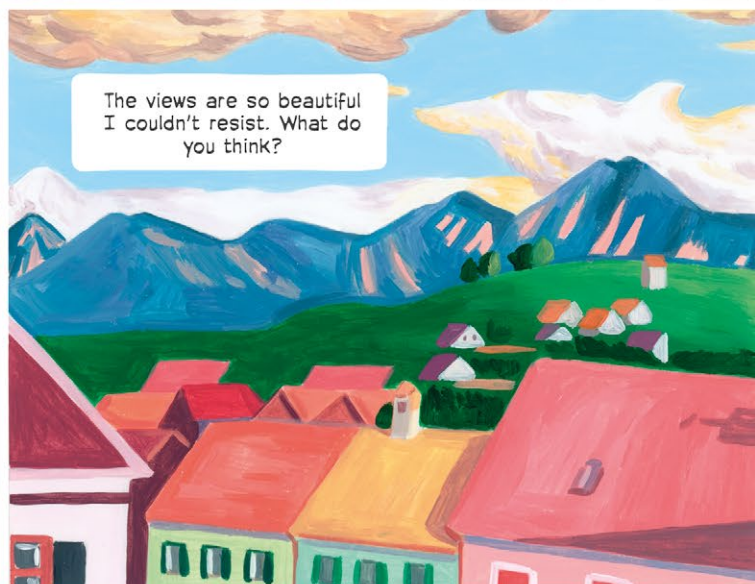
Oh, Wassily. I didn't hear you come in.



Such perfect focus!
I'd expect nothing less
from my best student.



Don't tease me, Was.
Anyway, I'm not your
student anymore.



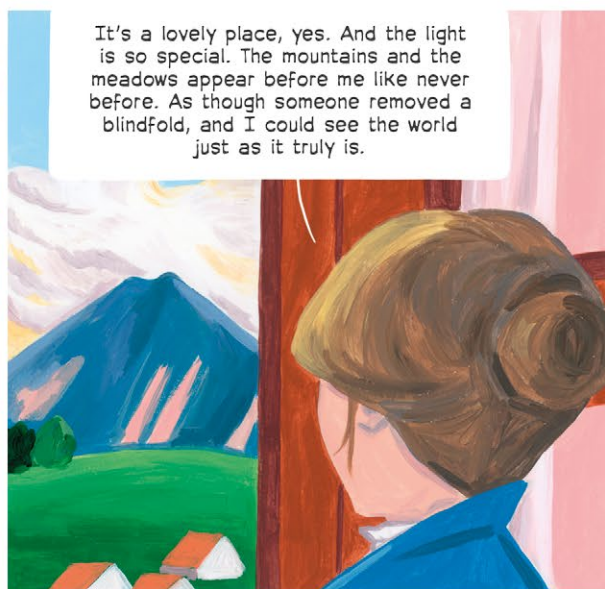
The views are so beautiful
I couldn't resist. What do
you think?



It's a beautiful
painting.

Marnau is a very pretty,
picturesque place.
Perfect for painting...

... don't you
think, my dear
Ella?



It's a lovely place, yes. And the light
is so special. The mountains and the
meadows appear before me like never
before. As though someone removed a
blindfold, and I could see the world
just as it truly is.



I completely agree.



I think this setting will be very beneficial for our work.



After those last months in Berlin, I'm so grateful to be able to walk among the trees and feel the alpine wind on my face.



There's nothing better!



And I'd also very much missed traveling with you...





How was your walk?
Did you see Marianne
and Javi?

No, I didn't
see them.



I went to the
post office.

I got a letter
from Anja
yesterday.

I wanted to reply, even
if just with a brief note,
before I forgot.



And how is
your "wife"?



Gabriele, don't say it
with that tone.

You know that Friendship
and camaraderie tie me to
my cousin Anja. The bonds
that tie me to you are of
another kind, deeper.

Why won't you
understand that?

