



IVANA DOSTALOVA

FROM THE GIRL'S VIEW

# ABOUT MY GIRLS

The world from the view of a small girl.

My original sign.

Bitter-sweet memories of childhood.

A little bit of exaggeration.

Children's world full of fantasy, dreams and strong belief  
in (im)possibilities.

A piece of a small child hidden forever in each of us.

The collection selected for adults who are not afraid to keep a little bit  
of a child inside their heart and soul.

The touch of reality which everybody meets when trying to find  
himself.

The collection catching how a childlike view is gradually changing  
throughout the life and growing up to deeper philosophical.

Dreams, fantasy and parody collided with reality.



FIRST STEPS.  
FIRST SWIMMING.  
FIRST FRIEND.  
FIRST LOVE.  
FIRST PAIN.  
FIRST DISAPPOINTMENT.  
FIRST LIFE EXPERIENCES.



IVANA DOSTALOVA, DSc, PhD /born 1979/

Observer, Dreamer, Storyteller, Hopely an Artist, Heart Issue Photographer, Occasional Enthusiastic Scientist

"I think that my work could be described by the following words - EMOTION - MOTION - EXPRESSIVE - STORIES - CHILD'S VIEW - PARODY - PHILOSOPHICAL - varietyly collided or changing or separating in an unpredictable way. Strange on the first sight, interesting on the second sight. Maybe this seemingly contradictory is the most fitted definition of both - my work and my personality.

#### PROFESSIONAL EXPERIENCE

08/2016 – Present – Board Member of Hippokrates Endowment Fund [www.nadace-hippokrates.cz](http://www.nadace-hippokrates.cz)

01/2014 – Present: Saatchiart, L.A. Artist [www.saatchiart.com](http://www.saatchiart.com)

The Author of More Than 100 Acrylic (Combined With Ink, Glue) Paintings, Lifetime Self-Taught and Self-Developed Artist

My works are included in private collections in Prague and Berlin.

10/2013 – Present: Voitopi s.r.o., Prague, Czech Republic Company Co-Owner, Graphic Design, Photography [www.voitopi.com](http://www.voitopi.com)

10/2013 – Present: Independent Consultant for Medical and Scientific Writing and Neuroendocrine Research of Patients with Eating Disorders

03/2007 – 09/2013: 3rd Department of Medicine, 1st Faculty of Medicine and General University Hospital, Prague, Czech Republic, Clinical Scientist

10/2000 – 10/2007: Institute of Endocrinology, Laboratory of Clinical and Experimental Neuroendocrinology, Prague, Clinical Scientist, Research Associate

#### EDUCATION

1998 – 2006: Charles University, Faculty of Natural Sciences, Czech Republic

Ph.D. Scientific Degree in Biomedicine (Human Physiology), 2006, Specialization: Neuroendocrinology, Immunology, Cell Biology

Doctor of Natural Sciences Degree „DSc.“, 2003, Specialization: Human Physiology

Master of Natural Sciences Degree „MSc.“, 2003, Specialization: Biology

#### EXHIBITIONS

05/2016 El Duende Exhibition by Camaver Kunsthau, Villa Monastero, Varenna, Italy, International Exhibition in Project „Ancient Palaces“

#### BOOKS

For Children - What Nelly Butterfly Believes IN (2017), Freddie and Fifi - True Friendship Never Ends (work on)

For Adults - The Girl with a Crown of Shame (work on)

#### PEDAGOGICAL AND PUBLICATION ACTIVITIES

Opponencies of Doctoral Theses on the First Faculty of Medicine, Charles University, Prague (Human Physiology and Pathophysiology)

Lectures on Pathophysiology for Foreign Students – 2nd Faculty of Medicine, Charles University, Prague

Author or Co-author of 28 Scientific Articles in Impacted Journals

More Than 30 Poster or Oral Presentations on Czech and Foreign Scientific and Medical Conferences

Special Skills:

Art Therapy, Clinical Microdialysis (Adipose Tissue)

#### AWARDS

2003 Nominated Finalist on „Czech Head“ Award for the Clinical Research of Eating Disorders

2007 Czech Endocrine Society Award for the Best Publication of the Year

2008 Endocrine Society Award for the Best Poster Presentation on Endocrine Society Meeting





**Children's Dream I (Danseuse)** Painting (Acrylic) 2015 100 x 100 cm



**Children's Dream II (Nightmare)** Painting (Acrylic) 2015 100 x 100 cm





**Children's Dream III** (Place Where I would Like to Swim) Painting (Acrylic) 2017 100 x 150 cm





**Show Me Where Rainbow Ends** Painting (Acrylic) 2016 100 x 100 cm





**For the First Time at the Water in a Swimsuit** Painting (Acrylic) 2016 100 x 100 cm



**Little Girl Under Large Trees** Painting (Acrylic) 2016 100 x 120 cm





**Small Explanations** Painting (Acrylic) 2016 100 x 100 cm





**So Ugly That I Loved Her at First Sight** (Nursery Photo Parody) Painting (Acrylic) 2015 100 x 100 cm

## **So Ugly That I Loved Her At First Sight ( Nursery Photo Parody)**

*You do not have to be classically beautiful to be loved. I wanted to make an image that should be a parody of a beautiful blond girl with long hair from the photo from nursery. This is the first picture from kindergarten that her mum should be proud of, but it is not. When I was a small girl, I was too tall and as my mum said I was a copy of my father. I looked like a giraffe with big ears. When I met my first love I was too thin, big-eyed and I wore glasses that were bigger than my face. When he did not want me I thought I will not survive this. A few years later, when I grew up, came into a woman, everything that was earlier too big or too small was suddenly just right, the same man begged me to give him one glance, but I did not.....*

*Beauty is not a template. The one who loves you will SEE you no matter how you look.*



**The Friend** Painting (Acrylic) 2016 100 x 100 cm



## **The Friend**

*What is true friendship about? What kind of a man should the best friend be? As a little girl, I have been dreaming about someone I could really trust, who would never leave me, who would listen to me patiently and feel with me the small miracles that others are not able to see, who would deeply understand me, who would never be afraid of an unknown forest, because I do. I wished my daddy to be my best friend, but he has never been. So I was escaping into my fantasy and my dreams not to admit myself what the world really is. Painting about never ending friendship that is waiting patiently, never leaves you, is not afraid of an unknown forest, is listening and watching to small private miracles and understands you without words.*



**Too Many Facets of One Girl** Painting (Acrylic) 2015 100 x 150 cm



**This Place is Funny and You Will Enjoy It Honey** Painting (Acrylic) 2016 100 x 100 cm



## **This Place is Funny and You Will Enjoy It Honey**

*When I was a little girl my mum always tried to show me many occasions where „It is very funny and you will enjoy it greatly Honey“. But I did not always share her opinion. One of these fantastic occasions was swimming in a public pool that was always croudy and full of strange people that were wheezing, spitting and looking weird. Inflatable strange critters were flying in the air and even in the slightest looked like those living which I have known and loved. I felt like in a vicious aquatic kingdom full of princesses and wizards, their faces drenched with water strangely smiling or grinning, hot air mixed with curious smells, cold splashing water grotesquely muffled and distorted loud shouts and laughter. These times I was scared of water, but I gradually ceased to be afraid of it, and I've learned to love it, now swimming is one of my favorite activities - thank you mum. One of my parody paintings where I try to catch, with a little bit of exaggeration, moments of childhood that influence our whole life*



**I am Drowning** Painting (Acrylic) 2016 100 x 100 cm



**I Can't Believe What I Did For Love** Painting (Acrylic) 2016 100 x 100 cm



**No Matter How Hard You Try He Will Leave You** Painting (Acrylic) 2015 100 x 100 cm





**Hiding** Painting (Acrylic) 2016 100 x 120 cm

## **Hiding**

*When I was a little girl I strongly believed that when I hide behind a tree, nobody could see me. However, at least a small, sometimes slightly larger, part of my hand, leg, face, smile or tears was always well seen, even though I thought I was perfectly hidden and no one will be able to find me .... No matter how old we are we are constantly hiding behind trees and think that nobody sees us - from fear, for love, for fun..., but no tree is so wide to cover everything. Bitter-sweet memories of childhood, impressionistic view of hiding, a part of a small child hidden forever in each of us.*



**Nesting** Painting (Acrylic) 2016 100 x 120 cm

## **Nesting**

*I am looking from the top of the bridge at a small duck searching where to nest, suddenly facing myself lost in the water of life expectations. So small, so clean, so defenseless, negligible white point sheepishly flying in all directions. We have so much alike, we all still look for our safe place where to nest. Naively staying in the middle of the anonymous crowd, hardly visible for others, looking trustingly around deep inside hoping that we will find our annoyed soul, the right one, a place to live, a place to nest, where we could build our safe haven. We can painstakingly rotate the painting as we would watching the duck upside down, as she would sail everytime to another direction, but we are still not able to help her to find the right nesting point. Symbolic impressionistic view of how all alives are still searching for a place to nest and at the same time observing others as they are, sometimes to no end sometimes successfully, searching too.*





**Too Small So She Could Collect All, But Never Deplore** Painting (Acrylic) 2017 100 x 120 cm

## **Too Small So She Could Collect All, But Never Deplore**

*Negligible individual smallness in comparison with the greatness and unpredictability of life circumstances and conditions. The little girl is too small and distant so she could be able to pick up the clothes in time, before it will get wet from the upcoming rain and the wind will blow it far far away. But at the same time she is losing something, she is getting an unexpected chance to look from close up how beautiful a summer storm can be, suddenly realizing what she would not otherwise get noticed, feeling how wonderful it is to stand still and not to fight with something that she is not able to win. Finally she wins in her lose because she got the chance to see beauty where it would be under other circumstances far less oblivious. She is standing, observing how the storm is slowly taking her clothes and suddenly realizing that despite her current powerlessness she had never felt so free, liberal and alive. Sometimes let it go may result in getting much more.*



**Trajectory of Whisper of Butterfly Wings** Painting (Acrylic) 2017 153 x 153 cm



## **Trajectory of Whisper of Butterfly Wings**

*As a little girl I believed that when I close my eyes I could feel the inner beauty of a gentle whisper of the butterfly wings and to fly with them far far away to touch the nearest fairy tale. I believed that even something so fragile can show me a clear way what direction to go. I was searching in my dream for a little hint of palpable I could grab and hide in the palm to keep just a little piece of such an inexpressible beauty that will not disappear so quickly. But when I opened my eyes, the dream was gone, vanished as quickly as a small butterfly into the unknown. But something after all left behind - soft whisper of butterfly wings that shows me the way whenever I close my eyes. Infinite greatness hidden in the gentleness of fragility. Eternity which stays forever even after a short encounter with the beauty of impermanence.*





[www.ivana.dostal.eu.com](http://www.ivana.dostal.eu.com)