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Fatih A. Moodarris  
Aleppo.

about  
Feb. 10/50

Dr. Raymond F. Piper,  
of  
Syracuse University Dep. of Philosophy.

Dear Dr. Raymond.

Here is your smiling letter, your friendly letter, I read it carefully thanking Mr. Gamon, first, and rethanking you, Second.

This; and I'm as a teacher of Art, in the official Secondary School - (AL Maarriy) - will explain to you shortly, my aim about painting; such surriallistic and, symbolistic, <sup>and</sup> dynamic, tableaux, which I will send you the photos of some of them. As well as the photo of the strange sculpture →

"The head of woman is another body: which is newly done in my studio at school. (Not sent to you here.)"

✓ I mean by such paintings (as well as by sculptures) to explain ~~an~~ the meaning of these symbols of the inner life of humanity — the subconcentric circles — which reflect the shadow of that secret power of life, of concatenation.

Excuse me for using such expression which I could not transfer it into English acutely. —

Now, I have to explain these pictures which I painted 1947 but I prefer to give ~~to~~ you just a mere ~~idea~~ simple idea about them.

Fateh. A. Moodarres  
teacher of Art  
Secondary official  
School - Seif-El  
Dawleh  
Aleppo - Syria  
17-7-53

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Dr. R. F. Piper

My best friend Dr. Raymond.

I blame myself in not writing to you along that long and long time, and the only cause was that gloomy and hard time which passed over my head in hard and gloomy atmosphere and paintings.

my dear friend; Since I have  
cut writing I did not get any  
news of your expected huge  
book of Art and asked many  
libraries about such a book  
of R. F. Piper, but nobody gave  
an answer. So I decided  
writing in spite of my ~~bad~~ <sup>bad</sup> ~~beginner~~  
in writing letters; Please tell  
me what had happened to your  
book. are in good health?  
are you in good condition of  
wealth? has anybody in huge  
America helped you to show  
our generation your fine comic  
energy for human skill? I  
don't believe that this material

world can understand such  
spiritual energy in an easy  
way. If you need any help  
I can send you 50 ~~tableaux~~  
to make an exhibition and  
take the money for yourself  
and print your book. That  
is what I can do for a  
good friend of mine ~~the~~  
Dr. Raymond.

Dr. R. Piper. I am waiting  
for a long letter from you  
telling that I can make  
an exhibition in New York.  
after my success in getting  
a Greenbacker reward.

from Florida & International.  
in Lakeland, but till now  
the Southern College in Lakeland  
did not send <sup>to</sup> me the reward,  
So if you know Mr. Grambacker  
in Florida tell him that Fateh  
the painter of (The dancer of the  
Century) did not get your  
reward yet. and why?

this and I am going to send  
you in my next letter a <sup>more</sup> couple  
of my ~~po~~ new work in  
paintings and writings.

Be my best friend ever  
known to me.

Yours brotherly.

Fateh. A. Moodarress.

An old Cosmos of yore.

This Terrible Chaos  
Ahead and afar  
Mixed with astonishing depth  
blood that kills  
blood that creates

This Chaos of nothingness  
Brings Unhappy sleepings.

But what has left to thee?

But a single star?

Emptiness and a lonely

Along a <sup>well</sup> star.  
Destroyed knows Chaos.

Jack  
17/7/53

Cosmos

Woodwards

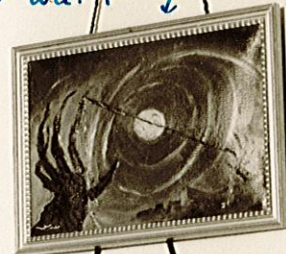
Dear Dr. Raymond.

A friend of mine named  
Mayid asking you to help  
him to enter any good  
agricultural University in U.S.A  
and if you have time  
send me an address of  
a good university of  
agriculture with your  
recommendation, in catalogue  
~~is~~ would be better. and  
thank you. Yours  
Fateh

The woman & the Ring  
↓



✓ wait ↓ not



The woman & the stone



The flesh  
moves.  
↓



Exiled  
into bones.  
↓



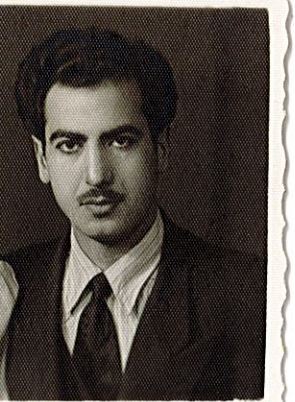
✓  
EASH has  
his own  
Turn



From:

Fateh . H. Mood  
Aleppo

XXXXXXXXXX  
XXXXXXXXXX



F. A. Mudarriss

To Dr. Piper  
With thanks  
Yours.  
Sabit H. Madhouri  
Halep - Syria  
1955



↗  
mirrors crossed  
by marriage  
ignited and  
Love!

to  
the dance  
of  
the barren  
autumn —  
Trees.

---

or  
the Dream  
of woods.



Devotion "

49

Asked the unknown beauty of  
heaven  
to purify my psyshe into the  
generous Dust,  
when the lonely tree ~~be ba~~ of hope  
be barren  
Spring is everywhere but in my  
heart.

Devotion

Let me be slaved by the beauty  
of the UNKNOWN :

for, God is the unknown secret  
of beautiness.

This when the lonely tree is barren  
by the storm

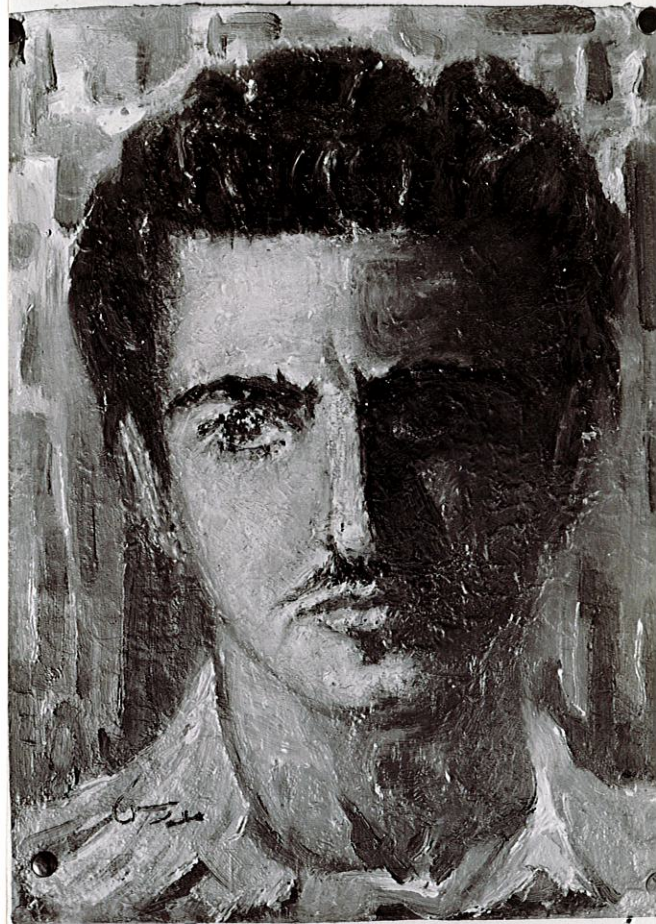
Devotion full of colours of Paradise

Paradise o Dust

Paradise on earth

Earth given by God  
to Humanity

F. A. Modarres 13-11-50 Aleppo.



"

To my dear friend  
Dr. R. F. Piper.

from F. A. Moodarness.

as an ever Remembrance "

Please accept it, it's painted  
by me, you will see  
in my face the burning  
smile of ... fury and love.  
— to life & DEATH

Will send a long letter  
as soon as I recover  
myself yours sincerely  
F. A. Moodarness  
Aleppo 13-11-50

Selected from

# EAST'S DUST.

Painted, written and <sup>also</sup> by the Syrian painter

Translated into English  
by Fateh A. Moodarriss. (1)

Aleppo - Syria.

Subaged walking fleshes,  
Though they are said to be human;  
Crossing themselves by dead stars;  
Those who were once their wishes.

Who is praying now? is he culpable?

Has he yet a lover?

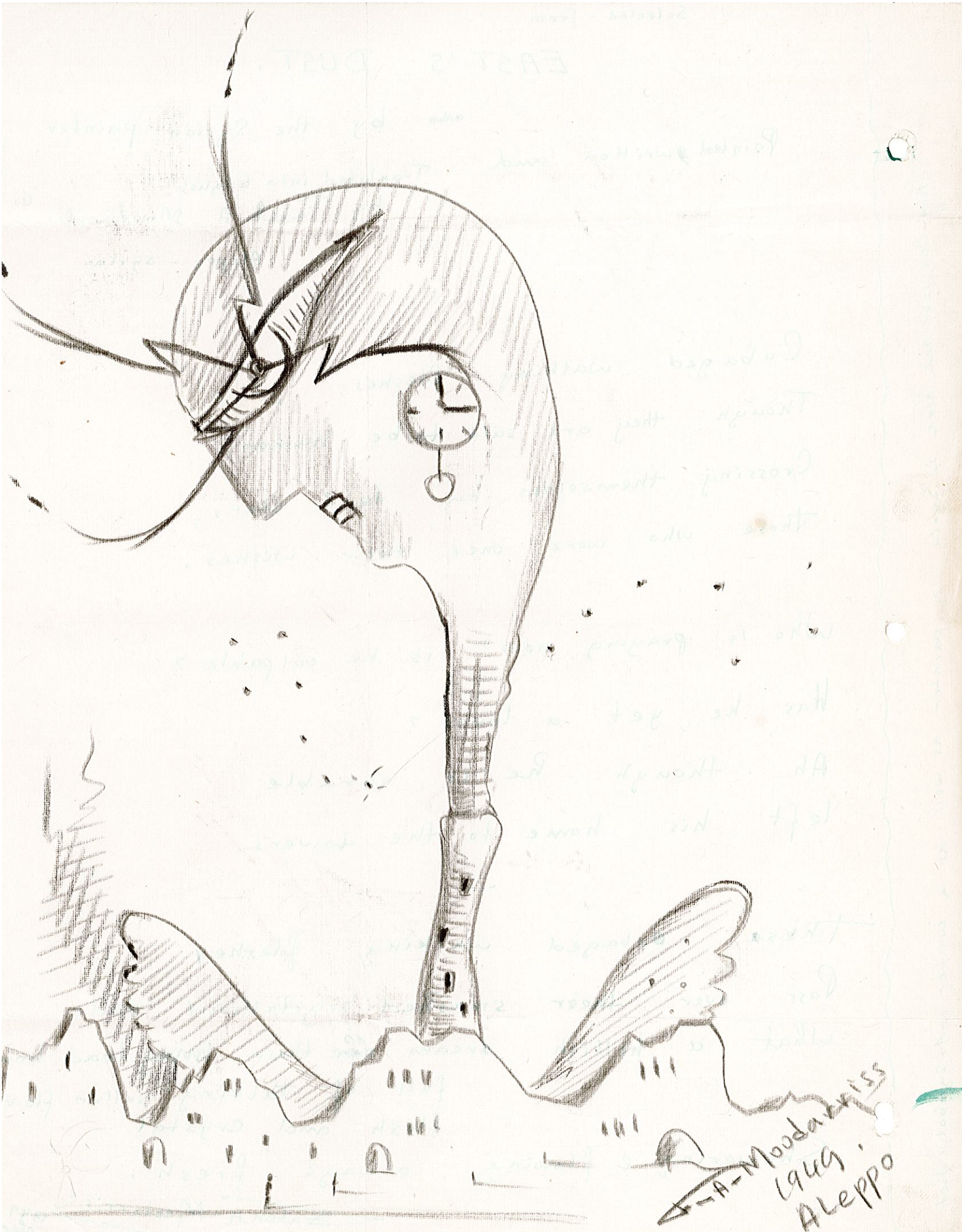
Ah ... though he is curable

left his home to the towers.

...

These subaged walking fleshes  
Pass over their smashed crystallised souls  
What a hellish dream ~~are~~ <sup>is</sup> their living dead hours.  
full of talking sullen flowers.  
flesh and crystal  
Showering & flowing always fresh.

Fateh A. Moodarriss  
1949  
Aleppo -



A-A-Moodaviss  
1949  
Aleppo