

Ishmael Fa's Portfolio

Rooted in the Middle East, Weaving stories with lines paints and words

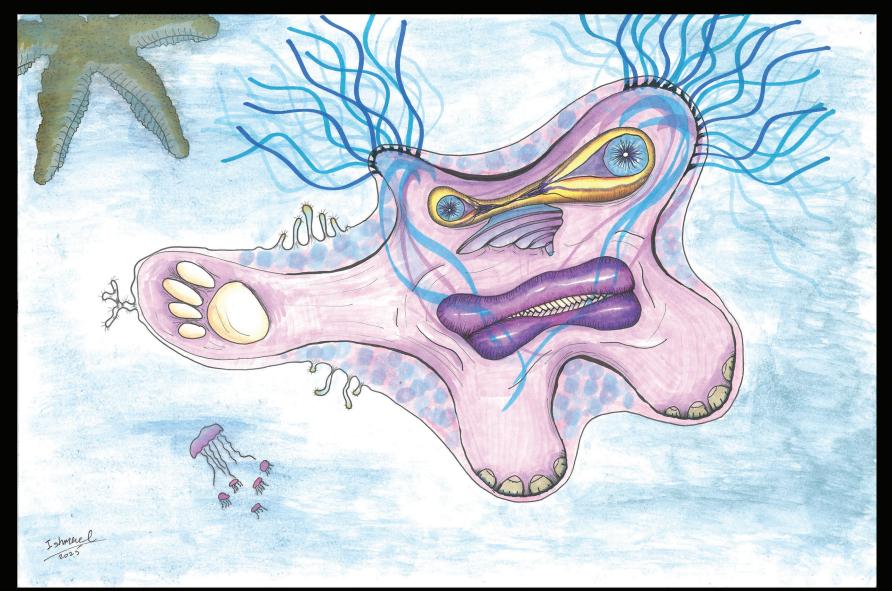
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AN ALIEN IN TIME SQUARE Alcohol Marker,

Alcohol Marker,
Watercolour, Pencil,
Fine line marker on
paper

Size: 8.9" x 8.3" 22.6 x 21 cm Price: 550 Euro HUMANNATURE

A three-headed creature takes a selfie in Times Square. One head cannot see, another cannot speak, and the third cannot hear. The work suggests how media distracts the public, covering failures of power with bright lights and empty images.



"Darwin, please help!" the painting seems to whisper. Here we see not just an amoeba, but an evolved form of it. It has grown an arm, legs, and even a brain. Under the water, the creature struggles to come out of its shell. It wants to rise toward the surface, toward light and freedom. But the effort feels strange, almost useless, almost absurd. The work captures both the power of evolution and the limits of it. It is a picture of hope mixed with failure, of life trying to go further than it can.

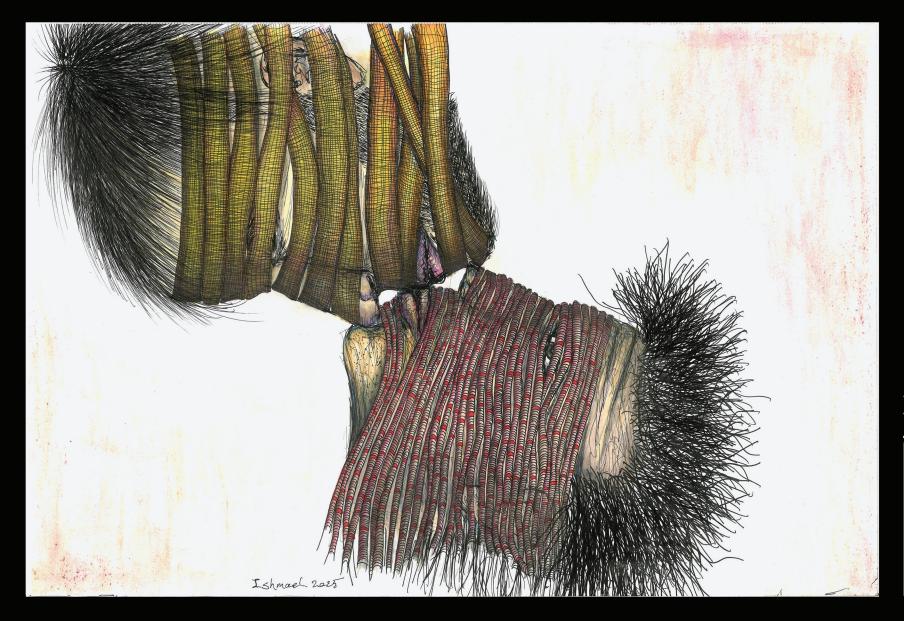
AMOEBIA

Alcohol Marker, Watercolour, Pencil, Fine line marker on paper

16.5" x 11.7"

29.7 x 42 cm

Price: 700 Euro



ABSURD KISSES

Alcohol Marker,
Watercolour, Pencil,
Fine line marker on
paper

Size: 16.5" x 11.7"

42 x 29.7 cm

Price: 3000 Euro

Absurd Kisses is a tribute to those who grew up in dogmatic societies, forced to hide their true selves behind masks to avoid judgment or harm. Yet even in silence, a flame of love endured quiet, defiant, and often painful. This work honours the longing, the hidden truths, and the beauty of every kiss that could never be, or had to stay in the shadows.

AN ALIEN IN TOWN

Pencil, Fine line marker on paper Size: 8.9" x 8.3" 22.6 x 21 cm Price: 350 Euro

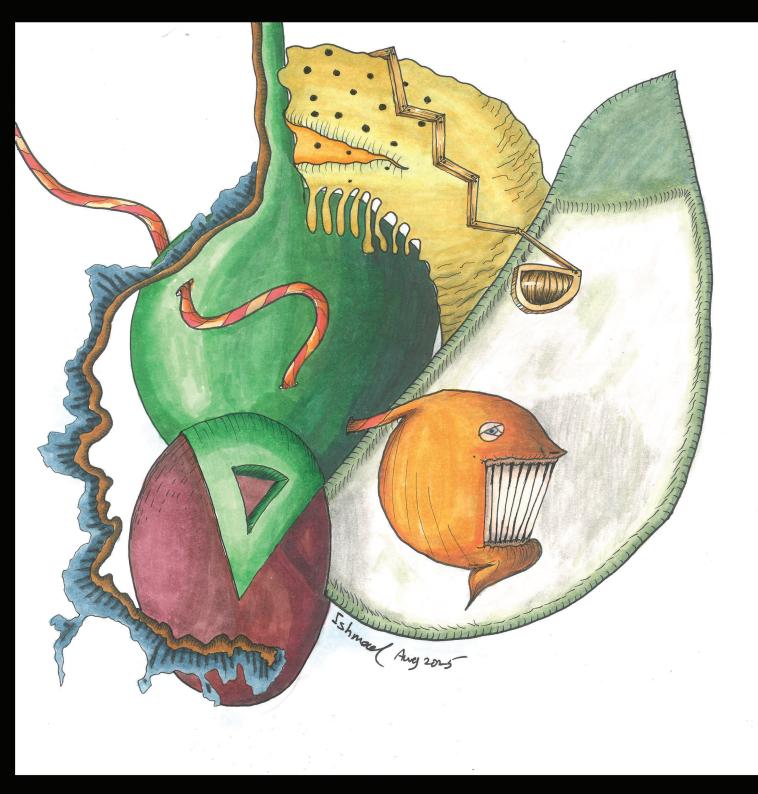
In this painting we meet an alien dressed like a human. He lives in a small, quiet town. Long ago, other aliens left him behind, so now he tries to fit in with people around him. He works, he walks, he copies human ways. But his large, shining eyes always make him different. Every evening, when he returns home from work, he stops and looks up at the sky. The stars remind him of a place he cannot reach. With a soft sigh he asks, "Where is home?" The painting speaks about loneliness, about trying to belong, and about the endless search for a true home.



ECOSYSTEM

Alcohol Marker,
Pencil, Fine line
marker on paper
Size: 8.9" x 8.3"
22.6 x 21 cm
Price: 400 Euro

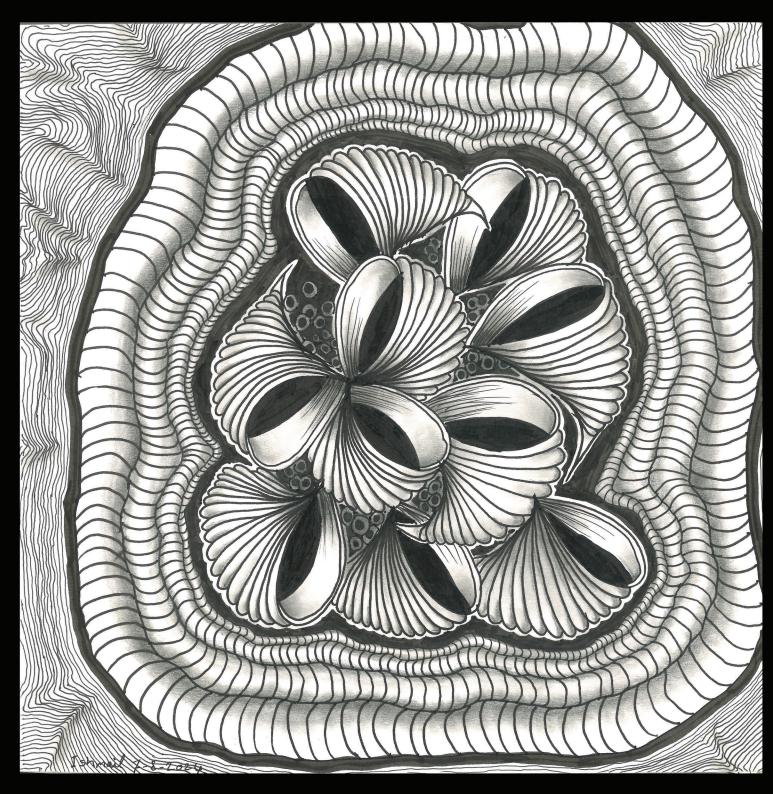
This artwork presents an imaginary creature living inside its own strange ecosystem. The figure seems part-organic, part-fantasy—its body shaped with flowing forms, sharp teeth, and bold colors. Around it, the environment appears alive as well: twisting lines, layered textures, and abstract forms suggest a world that grows, shifts, and reacts to the being inside it. The creature does not simply live in this ecosystem—it is also made from it, connected to every curve and shape around. The painting explores how life and environment are never separate, but one continuous, surreal cycle.

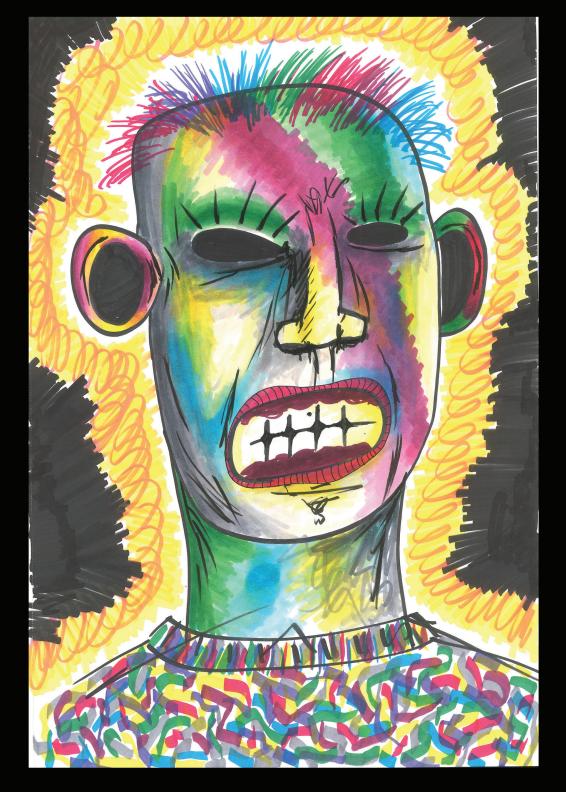


ESCARGOT

Pencil, Fine line marker on paper Size: 8.9" x 8.3" 22.6 x 21 cm Price: 350 Euro

This semi-abstract black-and-white drawing shows a plate of escargot stripped to its driest form, as if all life and organic substance have been removed. Shapes fade into texture, and details dissolve into shadow. The work reflects on decay, absence, and the quiet edge between presence and emptiness a simple yet powerful look at loss and transformation.





This piece blends street-style rawness with deeper emotional layers. The face, bold yet unfinished, resists a clear story — it is neither fully anger nor pure determination, nor a quiet grudge. Its expression hangs in uncertainty, inviting the viewer to confront their own interpretation. With expressive strokes and textured depth, the work becomes a study of emotion in motion, where feeling exists without full definition.

GRUDGE

Alcohol Marker, Pencil, Fine line marker on paper

Size: 11.7" x 16.5" 42 x 29.7 cm

Price: 1200 Euro

MR.EYEBALL

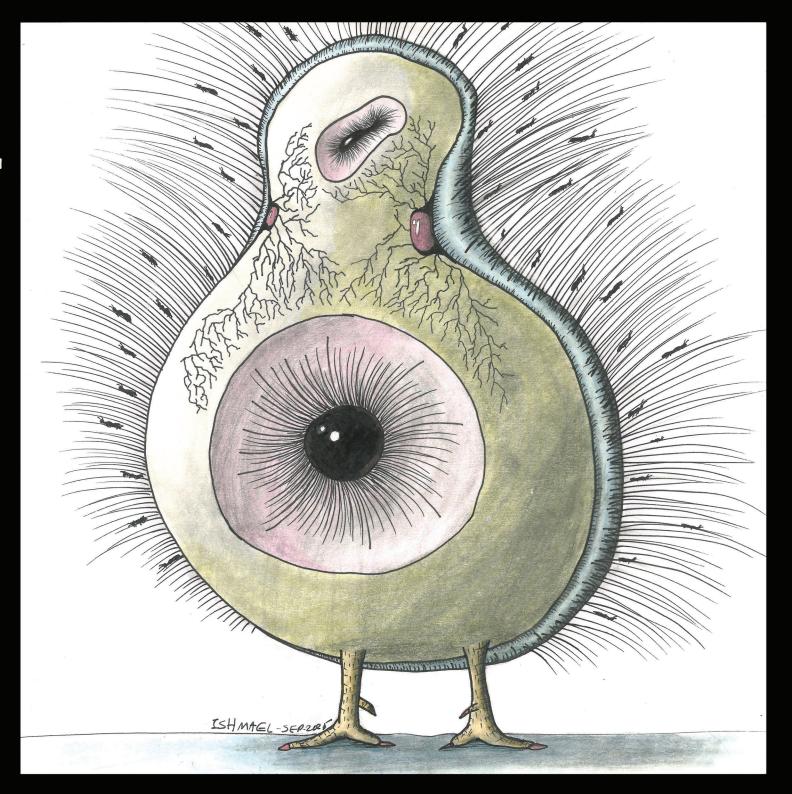
Alcohol Marker,
Pencil, Fine line
marker on paper
Size: 8.9" x 8.3"
22.6 x 21 cm
Price: 350 Euro

Poor Mr. Eyeball walked alone. Hair curled around him like a soft crown, but inside those hairs lived tiny lace-like parasites. They crept slowly, silently, eating him bit by bit. Yet he smiled. To him, they were friends — the only friends he had.

Every day he whispered to them: "One day you'll become butterflies." He dreamed of their wings, of colors and light. He didn't see the truth that they lived only to consume him. Still, he called it love.

Blind to their hunger, he wandered on. Poor Mr.

Eyeball had fallen in love with the wrong kind of beauty, again.



The Man Who Laughs (L'Homme qui rit)

Alcohol Marker,
Watercolour, Pencil,
Fine line marker on
paper

Size: 8.9" x 8.3" 22.6 x 21 cm Price: 450 Euro

"Gwynplaine" stands caught between shadow and light — his face locked in a haunting, eternal smile a mask of joy that hides deep sorrow. Through shadow and light, the work reflects the paradox of his fate: beauty entwined with pain, laughter bound to tragedy. Inspired by Victor Hugo's The Man Who Laughs, it is a portrait of a soul both cursed and unforgettable.



THE SORROW

Pencil, Fine line marker on paper Size: 8.9" x 8.3" 22.6 x 21 cm

Price: 250 Euro

Some sorrows time cannot heal. We may hide them behind a calm mask, weave them into silence, and learn to walk without showing the weight we carry. Yet deep within, they linger quietly alive, untouched by years, a shadow we can never truly escape.





TRIO

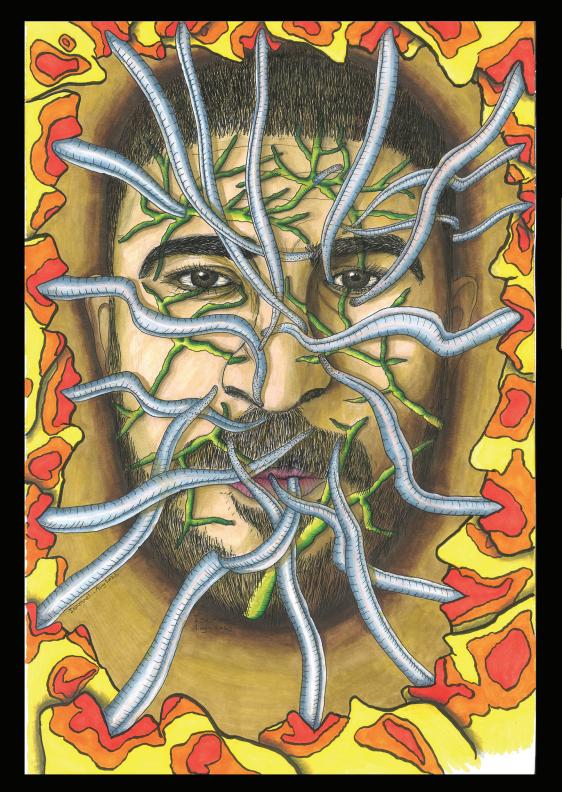
Ball Pen, Alcohol Marker, Pencil, Fine line marker on paper

Size: 16.5" x 11.7"

29.7 x 42 cm

Price: 800 Euro

It's the quiet story of how our closest friends drift away, not always through conflict, but through the subtle forces of life time, distance, death, work, change. Day by day, moments slip away, conversations grow rare, and laughter fades into memory. Slowly, without a single dramatic goodbye, they vanish from our lives, buried beneath the weight of everyday routine. And yet, even as they fade, the traces remain faint echoes in our hearts that remind us of what once was.



"Venomous Words" speaks of the hidden wounds language can inflict. Like serpents, words can slither softly, appearing harmless at first, only to sink in deep with silent poison. The tongue becomes the snake delivering sharp fangs wrapped in whispers. These wounds are unseen, yet they burrow deep into the soul, leaving scars that time cannot erase. In the quiet aftermath, the venom remains shaping who we are, haunting who we become.

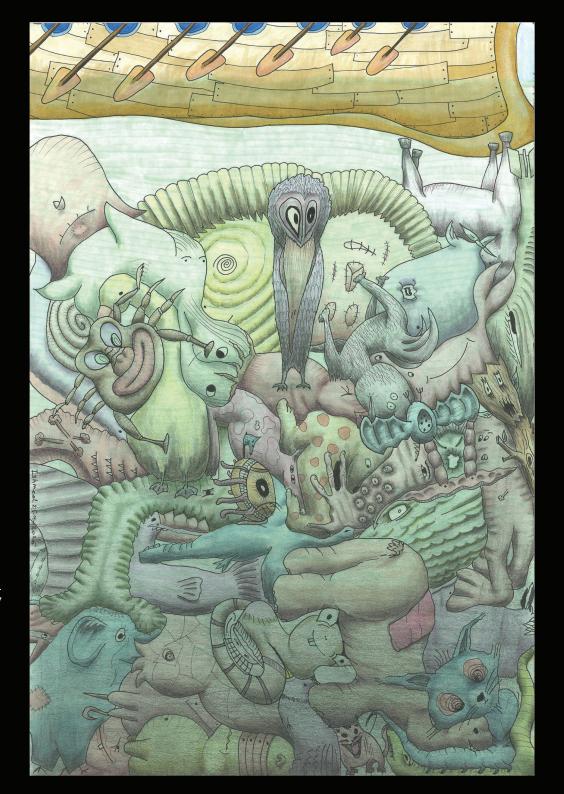
Venomous Words

Alcohol Marker,
Watercolour, Pencil,
Fine line marker on
paper

Size: 11.7" x 16.5"

42 x 29.7 cm

Price: 2500 Euro



This work reflects on those who stand outside the accepted story. They are the ones who did not enter the Ark, not because they lacked value, but because history chose another path. Society often measures worth by inclusion, by survival inside the vessel of the majority. Yet what of those left behind? Together, they form another kind of covenant — one not written in scripture, but in shared absence. Their weakness is only a reflection of the judgment of others; their strength lies in remaining, in existing beyond recognition. Perhaps what we call "leftovers" are not failures, but the quiet foundation of another truth.

LeftOvers From Noah'ark

Alcohol Marker,
Watercolour, Pencil,
Fine line marker on
paper

Size: 11.7" x 16.5"

42 x 29.7 cm

Price: 2500 Euro