

# WILL THOMSON

*Two Hundred Pounds Of Cement*

Price List  
2023

For sales please contact  
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**WILL THOMSON**

*Two Hundred Pounds Of Cement — Price List*

*Encroaching On A Cloud,*  
2023

7 7/8" x 11 3/4"

Oil on Wood panel

Unframed

\$1,400



**WILL THOMSON**

*Two Hundred Pounds Of Cement — Price List*

*The Backseat Window,*  
2023

7 7/8" x 11 3/4"

Oil on Wood panel

Unframed

\$1,400



**WILL THOMSON**

*Two Hundred Pounds Of Cement — Price List*

*No Man's Land,*  
2023

8" x 8"

Oil on Wood panel

Unframed

\$1,400



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*Two Hundred Pounds Of Cement — Price List*

*Not On But In The Door,*  
2023

8" x 12"  
Oil on Wood panel  
Unframed

\$1,400



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*Two Hundred Pounds Of Cement — Price List*



*Chard,*  
2023

11 <sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>" x 7 <sup>7</sup>/<sub>8</sub>"

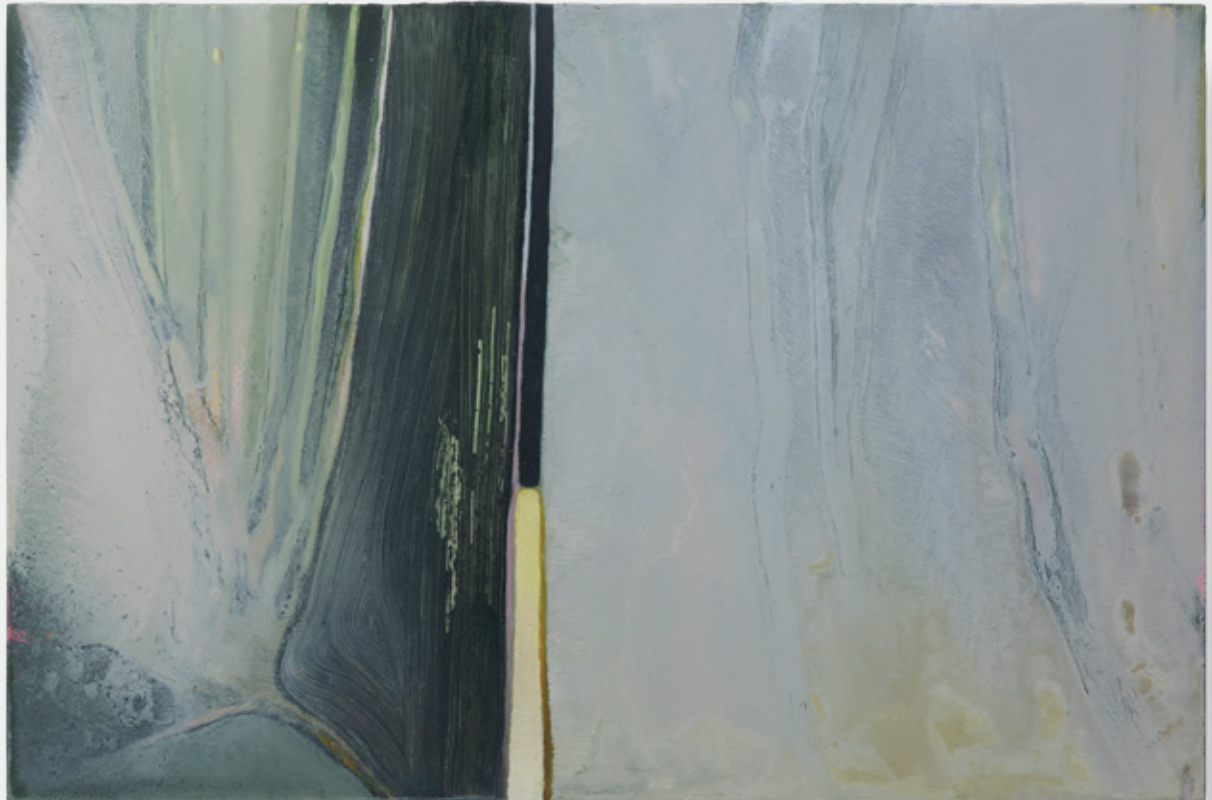
Oil on Wood panel

Unframed

\$1,400

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*Ghosts Without Bark,*  
2023

11 <sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub>" x 7 <sup>7</sup>/<sub>8</sub>"

Oil on Wood panel

Unframed

\$1,400

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*Two Hundred Pounds Of Cement — Price List*

*Branches Grown From Sky  
To Ground,*  
2023

10" x 12"  
Oil on Wood panel  
Unframed

\$1,400





**WILL THOMSON**

*Two Hundred Pounds Of Cement — Price List*

*Birch,*  
2023

7 7/8" x 11 3/4"  
Oil on Wood panel  
Unframed

\$1,400



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*Two Hundred Pounds Of Cement — Price List*

*Cars See It In Reverse,*  
2023

8" x 12"

Oil on Wood panel

Unframed

\$1,400



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*Rockpool I,*  
2023

15 <sup>7</sup>/<sub>8</sub>" x 17 <sup>1</sup>/<sub>8</sub>"

Oil on Wood panel

Walnut Frame, Pedestal

\$2,750

*Landscape? What Landscape?*

*The countryside is no more than the wumpf of cars travelling the other way,  
And light bending through the backseat window, drips pushing the eye around  
Hedges high and excepting like Oxford colleges.*

*Windblown trails, branches grown from sky to ground,  
Birch trees peeled back to zero, ghosts without bark leaving  
Nothing but the motion of unwinding.*

*In the enclosures, the sad roofs of Herts.*

*Van Gogh's flowers droop like his grimaces.*

*The other cars see it in reverse. What's blue to us is red to them.*

*Where we see darkness encroaching on a cloud they see a branch suspending snow.*

*They throw the towel not in but on the door to jam it*

*Open, ignore the porter's signs (they don't apply to them) and cross the studio.*

*That side, they see what we can't - that no man's land is a pool of light.*