



**Dalius REGELSKIS** (Born November 29, 1972)  
Architect, Artist and Lecturer at Vilnius Academy of Arts  
Websites: [www.dgd.lt](http://www.dgd.lt), [www.daliusart.com](http://www.daliusart.com)

## An Exhibition of the Author's Works **New York. One Way**

**ONE WAY** – one path, one direction, one method... The whole of New York City is dotted with these American road signs. However it is not just a road sign, it's a symbol of one of life's milestones, in which the clean, purified, black-and-white graphics emphasize that among many ways, paths and wrong roads, one must find one's **OWN WAY**. Each of us is free to choose our own path, that is the lifestyle we want to pursue.

In 2005 I had an opportunity to prepare a house reconstruction project in Pensacola, Florida. I designed it here, in my studio in Vilnius. I sent the drawings through the internet and received photos from the construction site. Since there was a time difference between our continents, we were able to work especially smoothly and quickly. For example, I worked when the construction workers were asleep, and when they came to the construction site, they got my new directions. I could then turn off my computer. After the house was finished, the client asked me to come to Florida to complete the interior design. That was my first trip to America – it was for a couple of weeks.

At the New York airport I was met by Ruta, my old-time friend, who got married to a New Yorker some 15 years ago. My client agreed that I would stay in New York City for two days and after that would go to Florida. But how much could you see in such a huge city in only two days?! Ruta took a day off, made a list of "must see" places, and we disappeared into the streets of "The City". The impressions were indescribable! It was the farewell evening and we were sitting at a bar, when I suddenly got a call from my client. Concerned, Steve informed me that a hurricane is coming to Pensacola from Cuba, that people in Florida are evacuating, and that he with his wife are packing all their valuables, documents and kids, boarding up windows and doors, and travelling 200 miles to the north to his parents-in-law... Due to the hurricane fault (or thanks to the hurricane!) I was forced to stay in New York City for two more weeks!

Once again I was reminded that everything happens for a reason. New York charmed, enchanted and dragged me into its boiling caldron. A city, that doesn't sleep. The largest city in the United States. There is so much to do: various concerts, performances, shows, exhibitions, street events. Therefore, you have to decide which activities to choose, and which must fall by the wayside. It is a city of high tolerance and has a special respect for artists. The residents are open to communication and very friendly. "If I can make it there, I'll make it anywhere. It's up to you – New York, New York", Frank Sinatra sings, in what has become Manhattan's unofficial anthem.

I have been in love so much with this city, that in 2008 together with my soul mate Egle, came to New York to get married. Ruta, who greeted me when I arrived here for the first time, became the Best Lady of our marriage. After "with this ring I marry you" ceremony in Manhattan's City Hall, we had a totally gnarley photoshoot on the Brooklyn Bridge. On the other shore of the East River, our new friends, a big group of Lithuanian emigrants, were waiting us for celebration. We spent the entire honeymoon in New York City.

After two more years, in 2010, we re-visited "The City" to search creative inspiration and to look for new ideas. At the same time, I brought and exhibited my works from Vilnius at the Lithuanian Consulate in New York City – these were my first drawings of Manhattan's streets, which were printed on the large size canvases. You can see them on my website: [www.dgd.lt/shop/newyork](http://www.dgd.lt/shop/newyork)

Today, in this exhibition, I present my latest graphic work, in which I wanted to share my travel impressions, colors and moods. The sayings and quotes that are used in my drawings come from New York as well – they were my constant companions. I read them on the tunnel walls in the subway, on a friend's refrigerator magnet, on a MoMA street poster, and even engraved on the table of 150-year-old McSorley's Irish Pub...

"Everything will be okay in the end. If it's not okay, it's not the end."