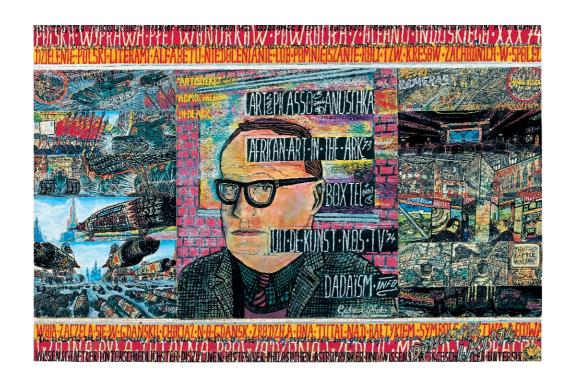
Willem van Genk by Marcel van Eeden



I don't remember when I first encountered the work of Willem van Genk. In a way he was always there. He was right: trains are essential for our lives and especially for our dreams. He is my favourite artist.

Willem van Genk lived in Den Haag. I knew this, because it was very near where my grandparents lived. I always planned to visit him. But when I did, it was too late: I was at his funeral. The funeral was a very standard affair, straight out of a catalogue: twenty people at the most, half of them family, the rest admirers or gallerists.

I took a photo.

Marcel van Eeden b 1965 (Netherlands) artist